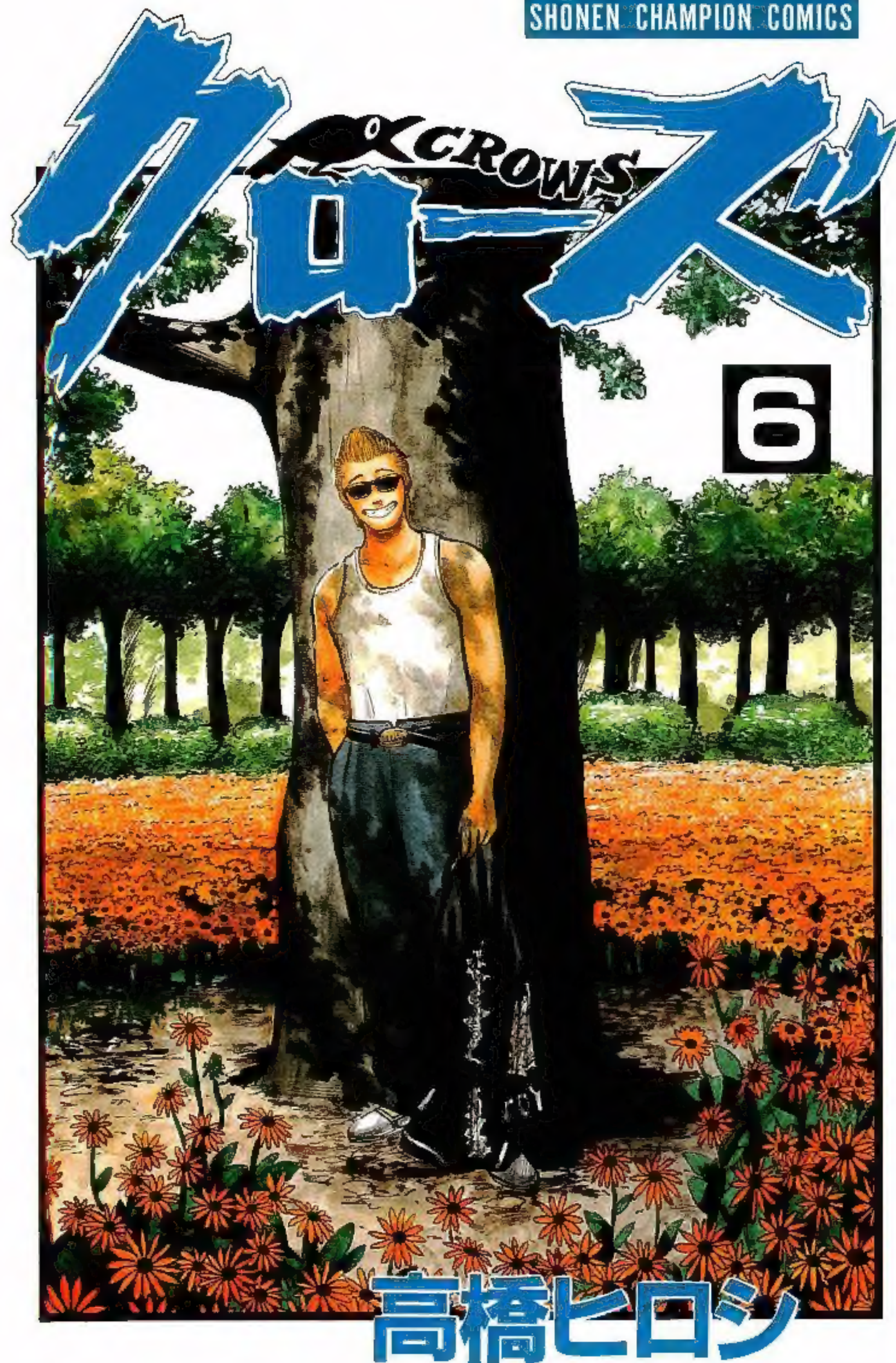


SHONEN CHAMPION COMICS



6



高橋ヒロシ

秋田書店



ISBN4-253-05409-9

C9979 ¥390E (1)

雑誌 40071-01

秋田書店

定価： 本体390円+税



少年チャンピオン・コミックス  
SHONEN CHAMPION COMICS

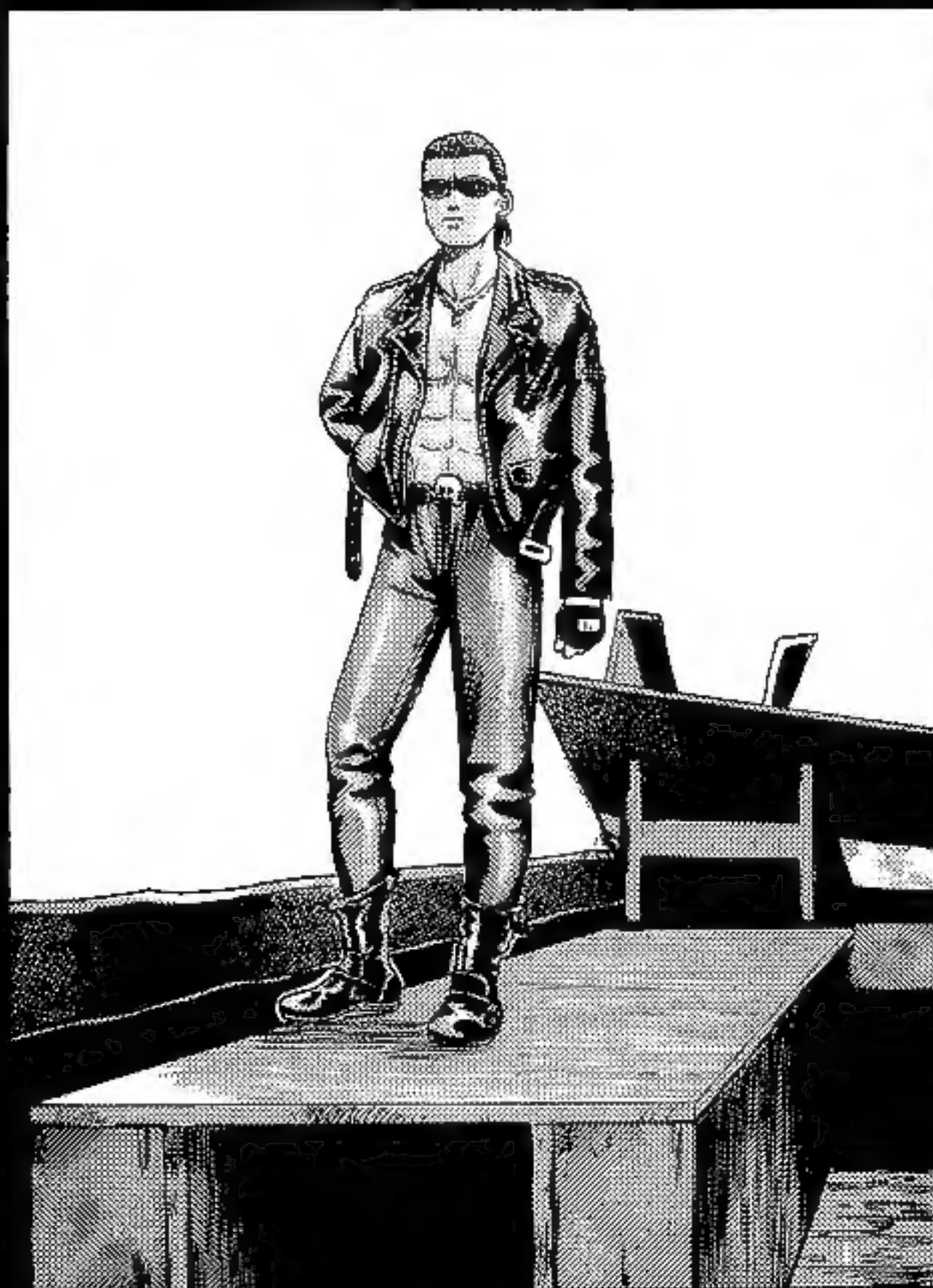




SHŌNEN CHAMPION COMICS

# 100 CROWS

6



た か は し  
**高橋ヒロシ**

げっかんしゅうねん  
「月刊少年チャンピオン掲載」  
けいさい



THE STORY SO FAR: SUZURAN ALL-BOYS HIGH - A SCHOOL OF DELINQUENTS, ALSO CALLED "THE SCHOOL OF CROWS." NEW TRANSFER STUDENT BOUYA HARUMICHI FOUND HIMSELF SWEEPED UP IN THE MIDDLE OF A CIVIL WAR. ULTIMATELY IT WOULD BE HARUMICHI HIMSELF WHO WOULD PUT AN END TO THE IN-FIGHTING AND SETTLE THE CONFLICT. SHORTLY AFTERWARDS HE FACED SUZURAN'S TOP DOG RINDAMAN, BUT THE MATCH RESULTED IN A DRAW. REGARDLESS OF THE STALEMATE, HARUMICHI CLAIMED SUZURAN'S NUMBER ONE SPOT...MEANWHILE, THE DEADLY GANG "THE FRONT OF ARMAMENT" INITIALIZES THEIR PLAN TO TAKE OVER SUZURAN AND DISPERSES THEIR RANKS WITH A WELL COORDINATED ATTACK.

『グロウズ』を熱くする  
主 要 登 場 人 物 紹 介



↓ KUNOU HIDEOMI:  
THE HEAD OF THE  
FRONT OF ARMA-  
MENT - SO AS TO  
NOT GET HIS HANDS  
DIRTY, HIDEOMI  
PLANS TO USE HIS  
YOUNGER BROTHER  
RYUUSHIN, TWIN  
BROTHER ISSEI,  
THE FOUR KINGS  
AND HIS ELITE  
GUARD TO TAKE  
OVER SUZURAN.

↑ KUNOU RYUUSHIN: VICE-HEAD OF THE  
FRONT OF ARMAMENT- SAID TO BE NO. 1  
IN ACTUAL STRENGTH. HIDEOMI'S  
YOUNGER BROTHER.

↓ KATSURAGI GENJIROU:  
SUZURAN GRADUATE.  
RINDAMAN'S CONFIDANT.



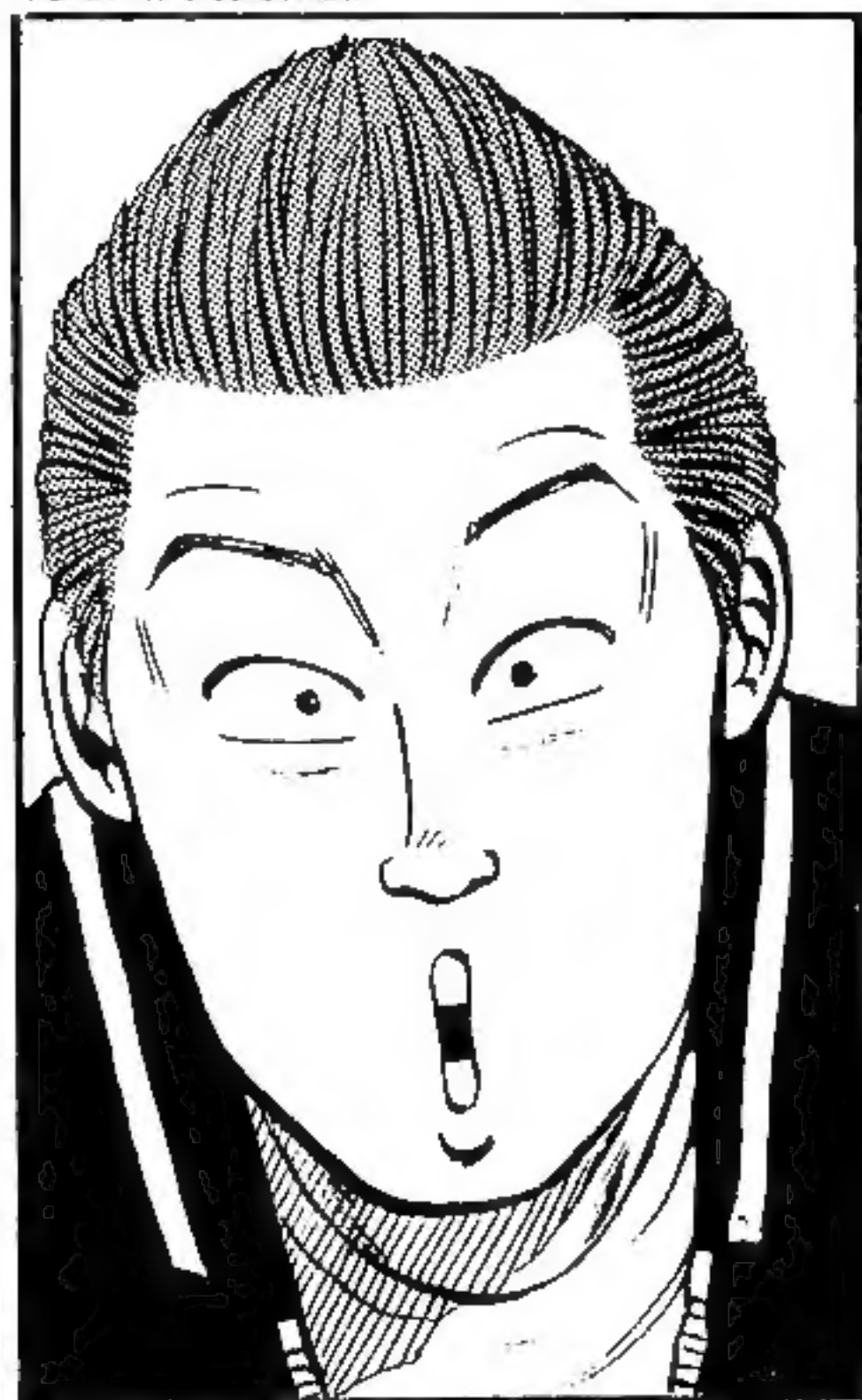
ぜんかん  
前巻までの  
あらすじの



◉ RINDAMAN (HAYASHIDA MEGUMI): A 3RD YEAR AT SUZURAN. ALTHOUGH HE POSSESSES A STRENGTH THAT RIVALS HARUMICHI'S OWN, HE'S CURRENTLY NEUTRAL.

◉ BOUYA HARUMICHI: THE BLONDE-HAIRED TRANSFER STUDENT WHO AGAINST HIS WILL WAS NAMED THE HEAD OF THE HARUMICHI FAMILY. AN AMAZING FIGHTER WITH A CARE-FREE ATTITUDE. 2ND YEAR AT SUZURAN.

◉ YASU (YASUDA YASUO): 1ST YEAR SUZURAN STUDENT. THE WEAKLING WHO BECAME NO. 2 OF THE HARUMICHI FAMILY BY DEFAULT DUE TO THE FACT THAT HE WAS HARUMICHI'S NUMBER 1 UNDERLING.



◉ LEFT: HIROMI (KIRISHIMA HIROMI) MIDDLE: PON (HONJOU TOSHIKI) RIGHT: MAKO (SUGIHARA MAKOTO): A TRIO OF 2ND YEAR SUZURAN BOYS AND SUPPORTERS OF THE HARUMICHI FAMILY.





YOU IDIOT! HOW  
CAN YOU GO AND  
DIE ON ME WHEN I  
WAS JUST ABOUT  
TO SHOW YOU  
CROWS VOLUME  
6?! STUPID!

# 



Chapter 19: THOSE WHO HAVE GATHERED AT THE 4TH WAREHOUSE (Act III).....	7
Chapter 20: THE RAIN HAS LET UP.....	48
Chapter 21: IGNORANCE IS BLISS!.....	99
Chapter 22: DEAR BROTHER!.....	151
IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND .....	47, 98, 149-150, 196-198

# **CHAPTER 19: THOSE WHO'VE GATHERED AT THE 4TH WAREHOUSE (Act 3)**





They're  
only just  
now  
getting  
serious...



Our guys  
have begun  
to realize  
how strong  
Bouya is...

Bouya not  
only means to  
beat the 13  
of them he  
intends to  
beat Hideomi  
and me!

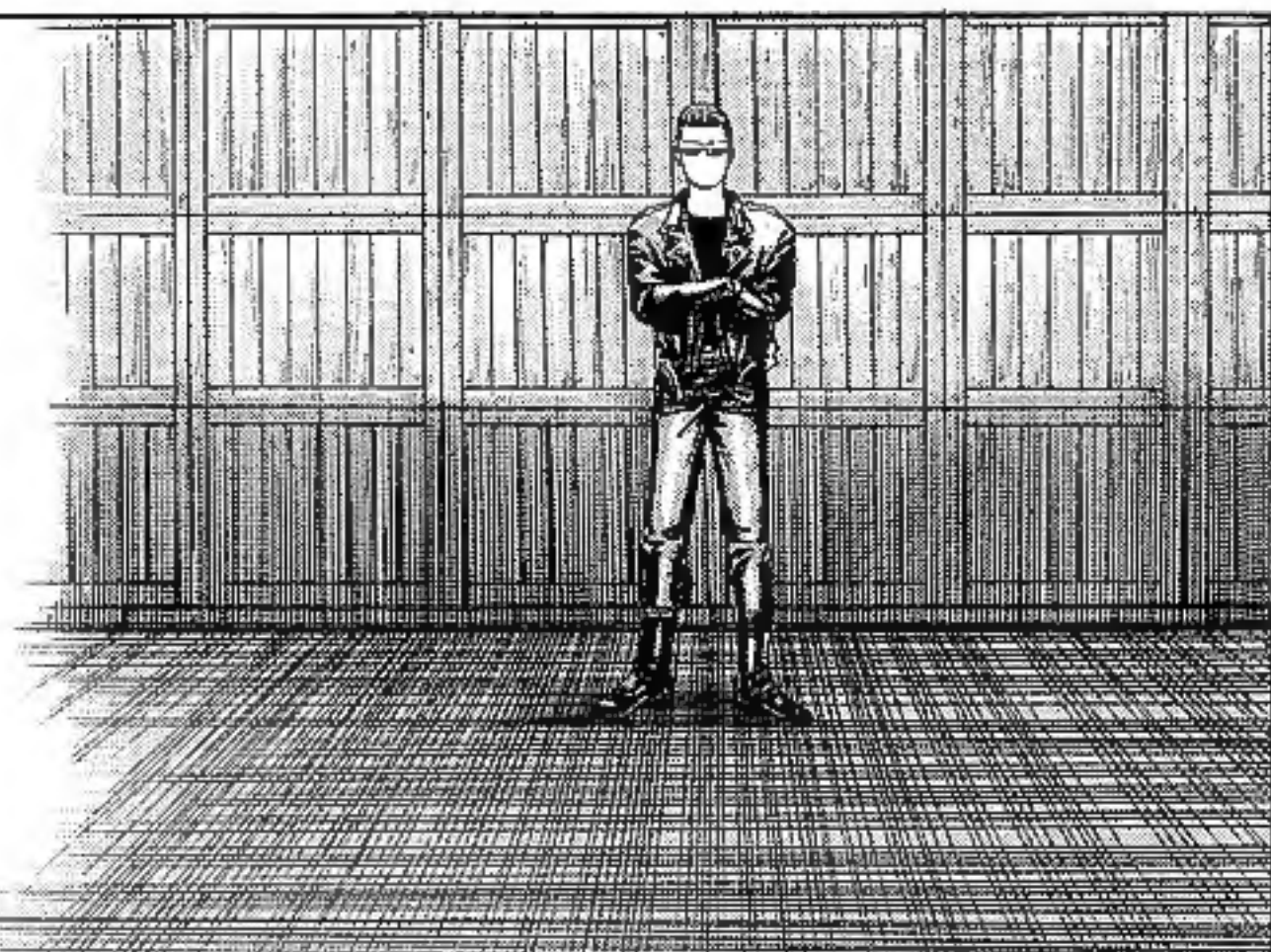
Of course  
he wouldn't  
give it his all  
in just the  
beginning.

It's Bouya who's  
holding back!





It doesn't  
matter how  
hard he fights  
though. With  
me waiting in  
the ranks he  
doesn't have a  
chance in hell.



If that's  
the case,  
can I say  
that I really  
beat him...

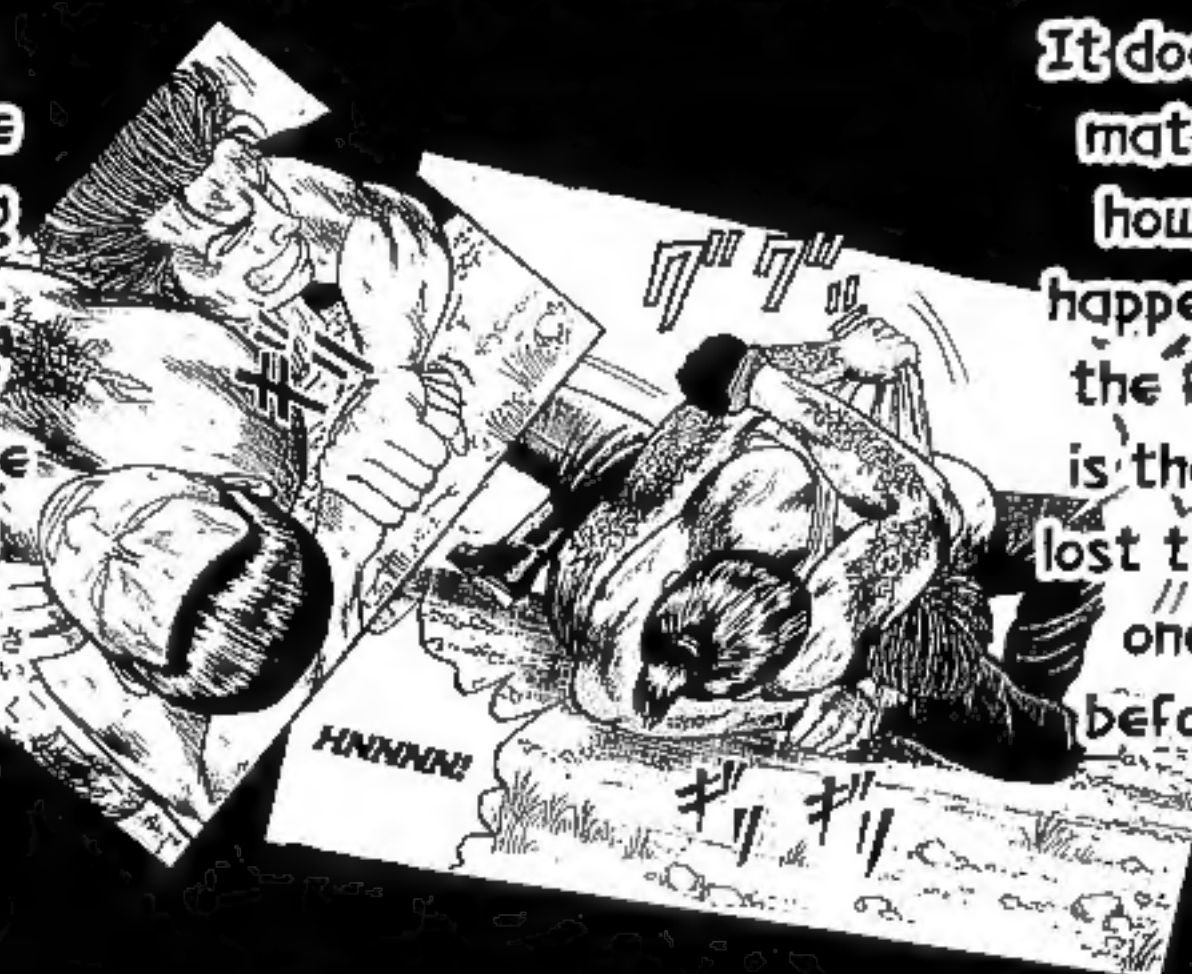
But...

Can you  
really call  
that a  
victory?





Once you  
lose, you've  
got nothing  
left to say.  
That's our  
way. But we  
can't help  
but follow  
Hideomi's  
word.



It doesn't  
matter  
how it  
happened,  
the fact  
is that I  
lost to him  
once  
before.

Our  
team,  
The  
Front of  
Arma-  
ment...  
Our  
way...



Now  
that I  
take  
a step  
back,  
it's all  
clear  
to me.



The Front  
of Armament...

And me,  
I...

Both times  
Bouya has  
taken on the  
Front of  
Armament  
by himself...  
We, on the  
other hand...









They're stronger than I thought! This isn't gonna go quite as I planned.

SIX LEFT, HUH?! TH-THIS IS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!







**HEY!  
HOLD  
UP!**



**WE  
NEED A  
PLAN.**



**IT'S  
NOT SMART TO  
JUST CHARGE  
IN HEADFIRST.**



**HM?**



**WHAT IF  
HARU-  
MICH  
GETS  
TAKEN  
OUT?!**



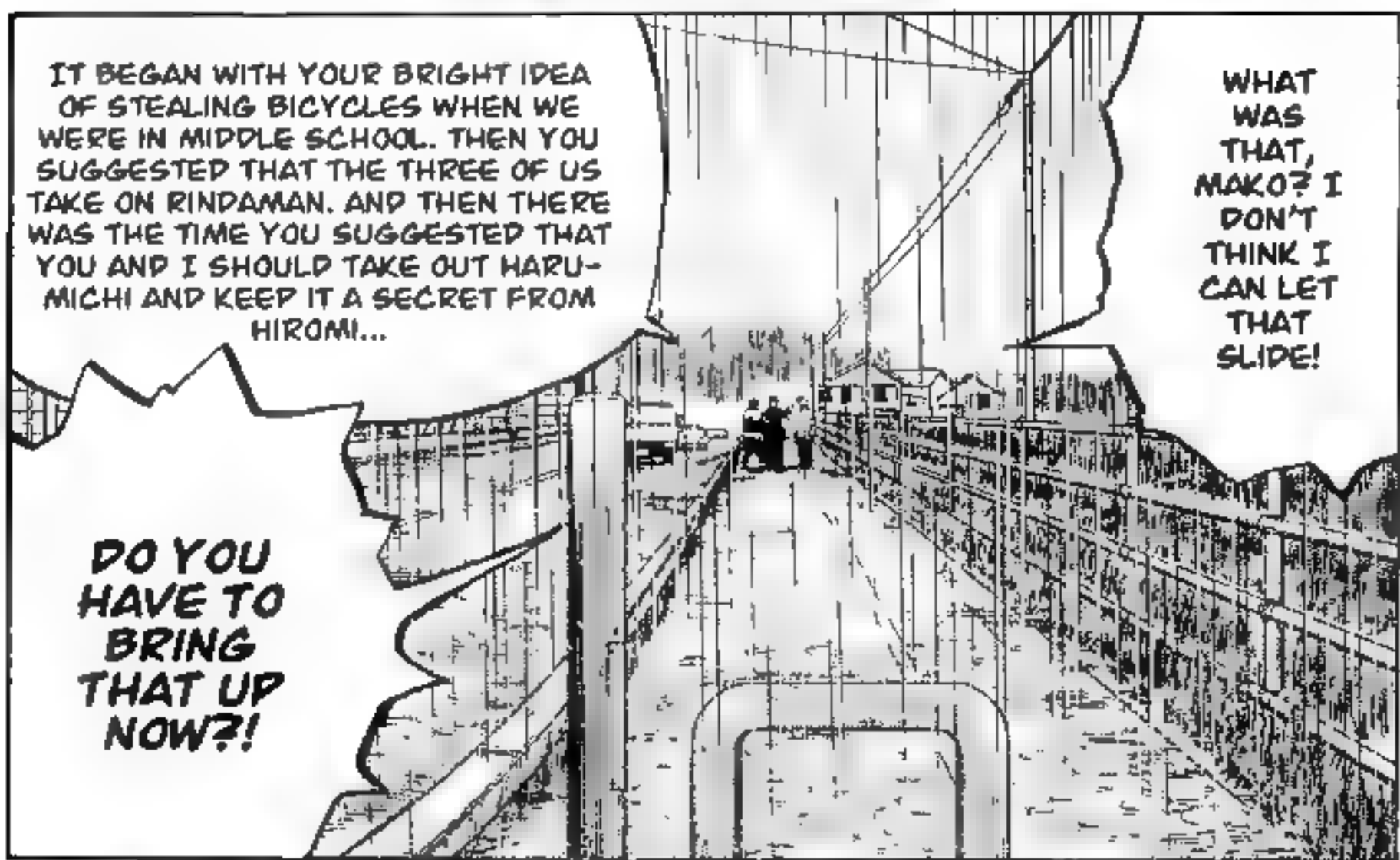
**WHAT THE  
HELL ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!  
NOW'S NOT  
THE TIME  
FOR A PLAN!**





PLUS IF WE  
LOOK BACK,  
WHENEVER WE  
FOLLOW HIROMI  
THINGS WORK  
OUT. WHENEVER  
WE FOLLOW  
YOU, THINGS  
TURN TO SHIT!

HARU-  
MICHİ'S  
TOUGH. HE  
WON'T GET  
BEAT THAT  
EASILY.



IT BEGAN WITH YOUR BRIGHT IDEA  
OF STEALING BICYCLES WHEN WE  
WERE IN MIDDLE SCHOOL. THEN YOU  
SUGGESTED THAT THE THREE OF US  
TAKE ON RINDAMAN. AND THEN THERE  
WAS THE TIME YOU SUGGESTED THAT  
YOU AND I SHOULD TAKE OUT HARU-  
MICHİ AND KEEP IT A SECRET FROM  
HIROMI...

WHAT  
WAS  
THAT,  
MAKŌ? I  
DON'T  
THINK I  
CAN LET  
THAT  
SLIDE!

DO YOU  
HAVE TO  
BRING  
THAT UP  
NOW?!



HM?

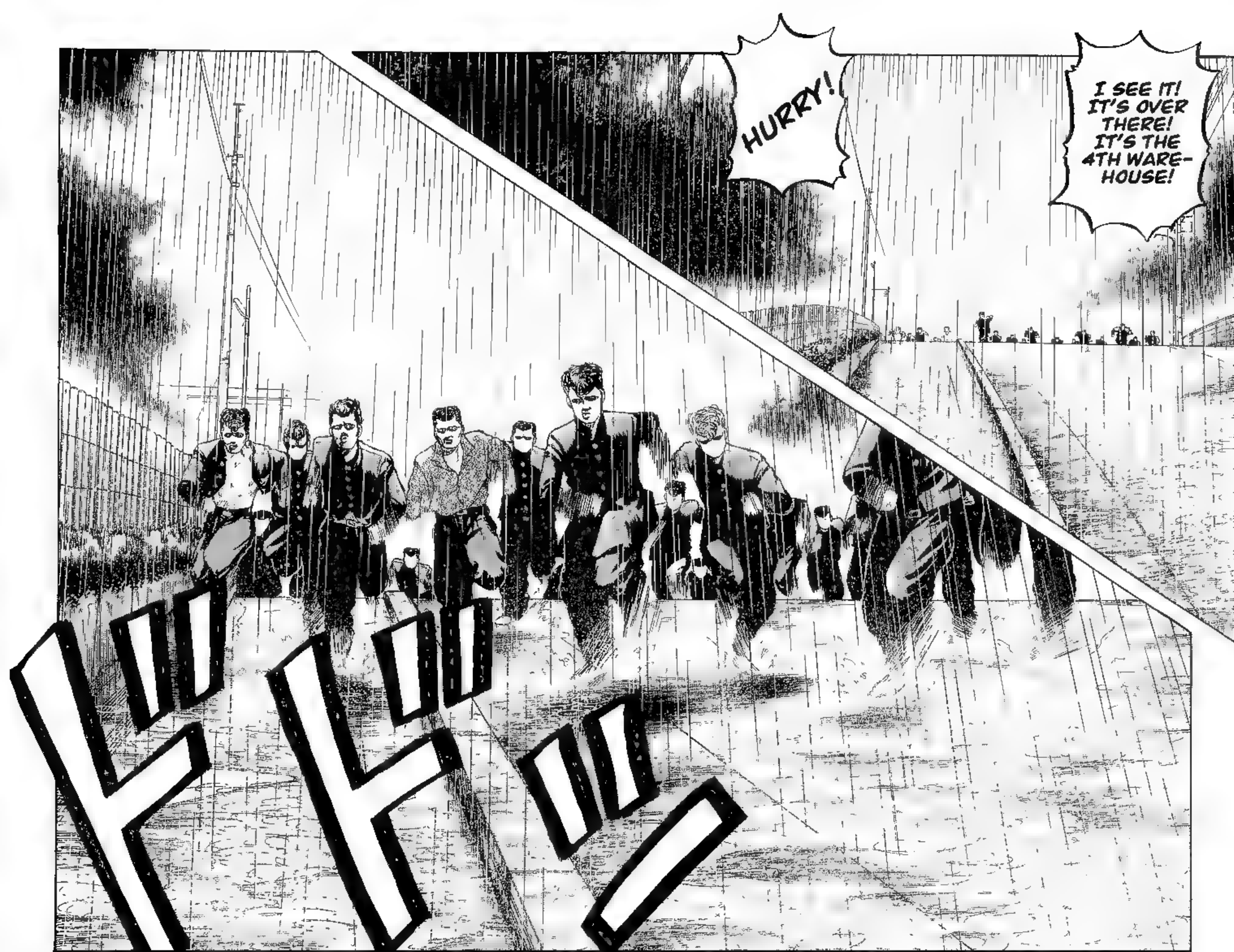


WHATEVER,  
JUST HEAR ME  
OUT! IT WASN'T  
ME THAT SUG-  
GESTED THAT  
WE NAB THOSE  
BIKES THAT  
TIME...!



HURRY!

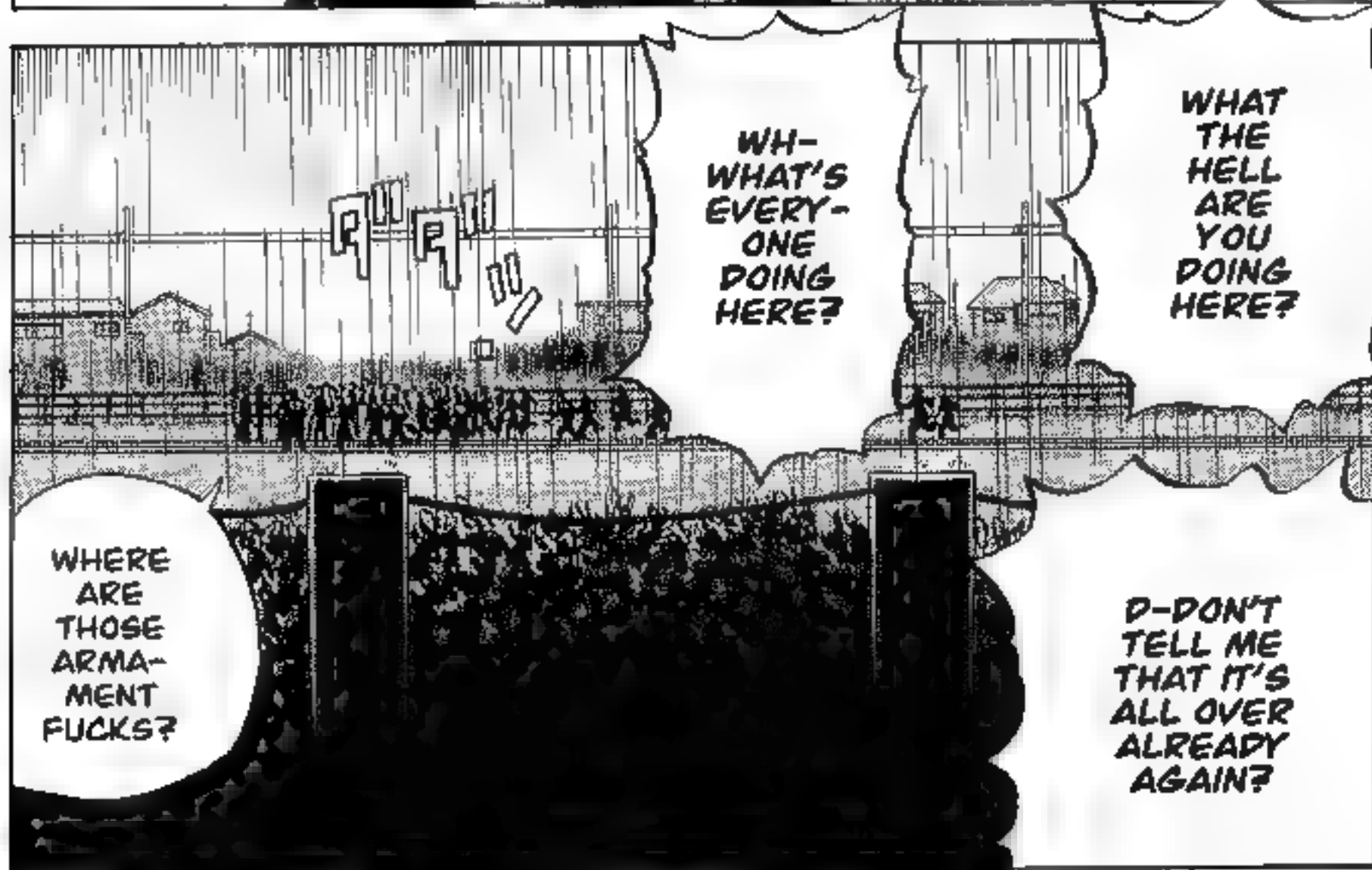
I SEE IT!  
IT'S OVER  
THERE!  
IT'S THE  
4TH WARE-  
HOUSE!





THERE'S  
EVEN 3RD  
YEARS...

W-WHAT THE...  
AIN'T IT GUYS  
FROM SCHOOL?  
WHY ARE THEY  
HERE?



WHERE  
ARE  
THOSE  
ARMA-  
MENT  
FUCKS?

WH-  
WHAT'S  
EVERY-  
ONE  
DOING  
HERE?

WHAT  
THE  
HELL  
ARE  
YOU  
DOING  
HERE?

D-DON'T  
TELL ME  
THAT IT'S  
ALL OVER  
ALREADY  
AGAIN?



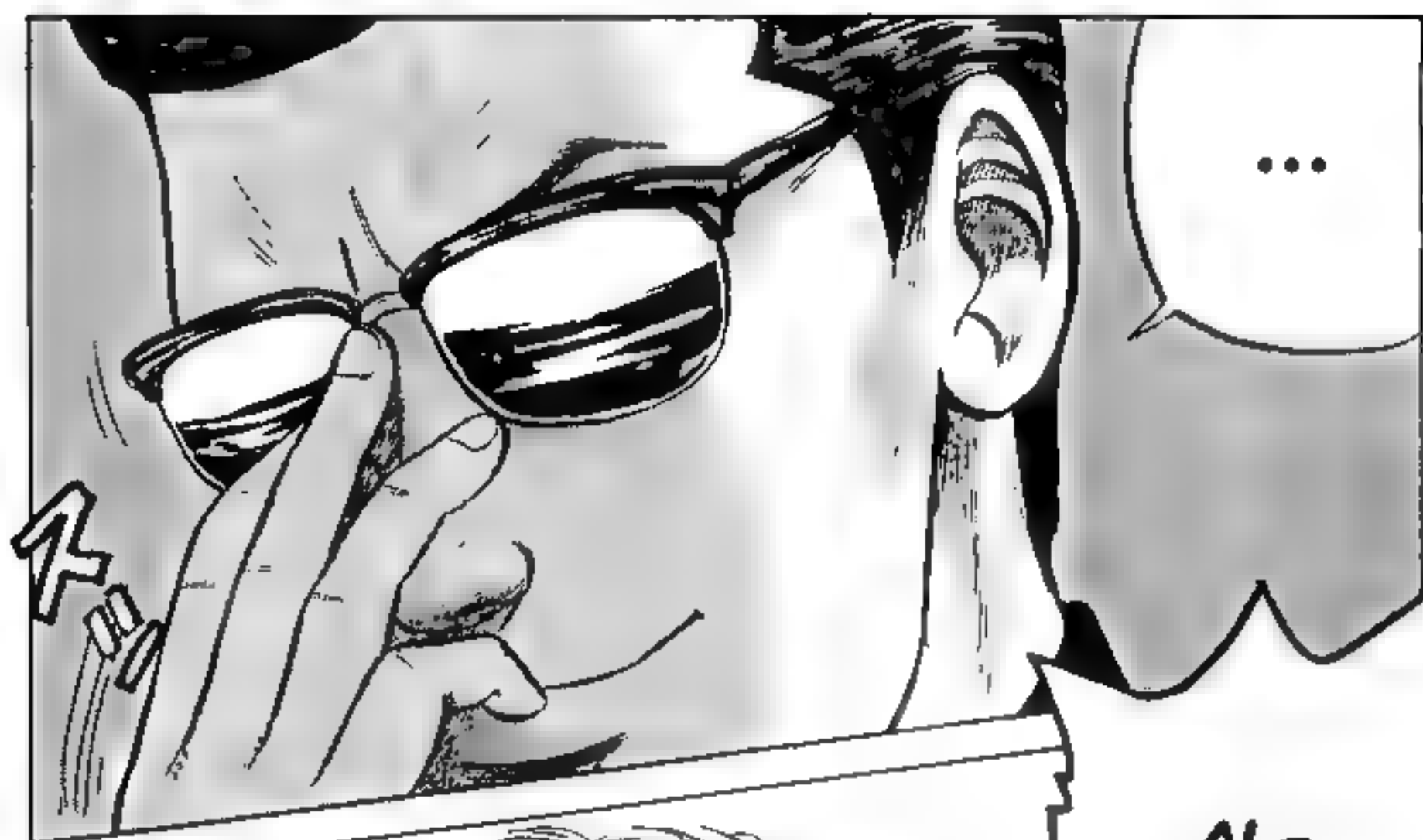
WE CAME TO  
TEACH THEM  
WHAT HAPPENS  
WHEN YOU SHIT  
ON THE 3RD  
YEARS!

INSIDE  
THE  
SCHOOL  
AND  
OUT!

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN  
WHAT ARE  
WE DOING  
HERE? WE  
CAME TO  
SEND THE  
FRONT TO  
HELL! DUH!

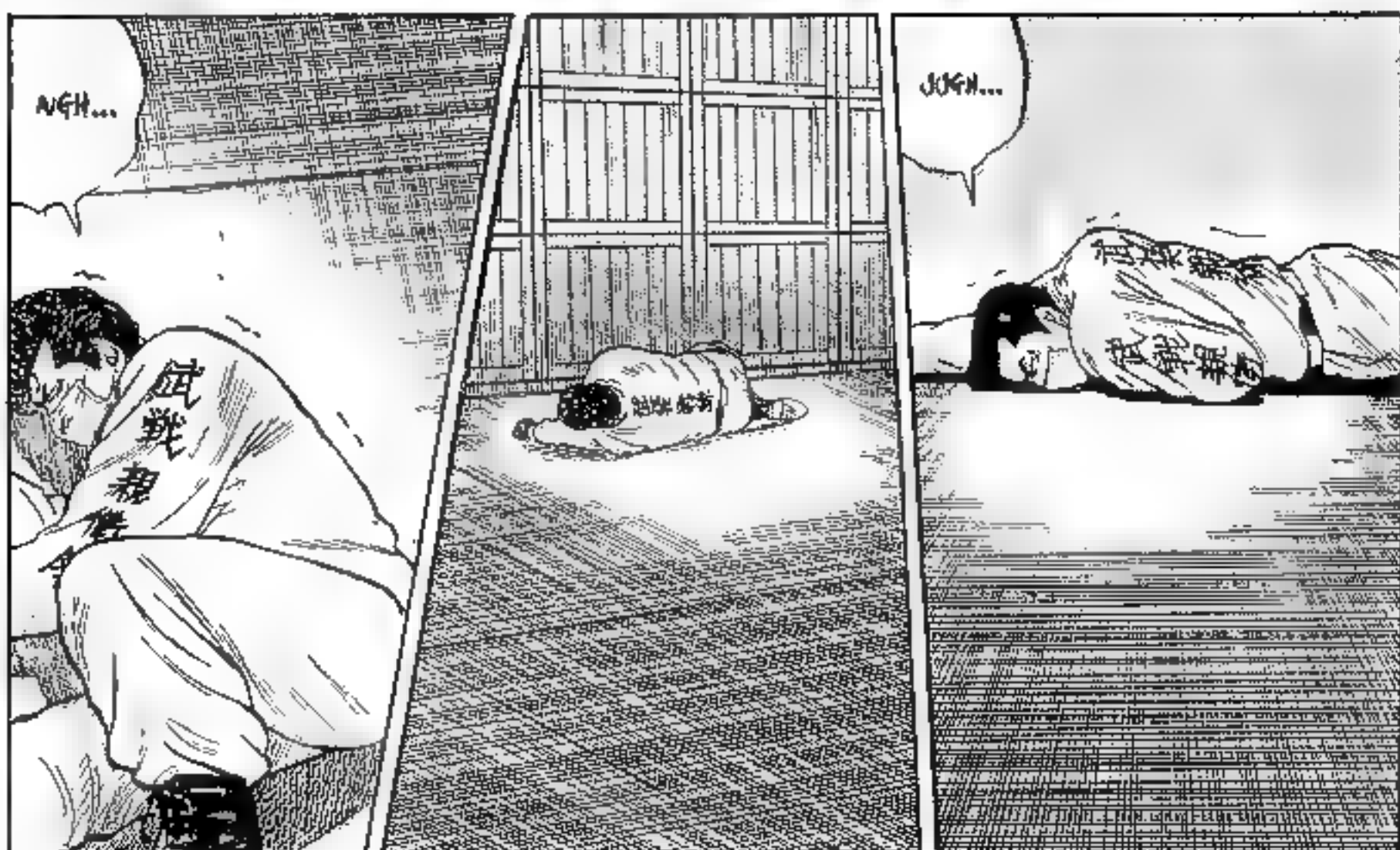
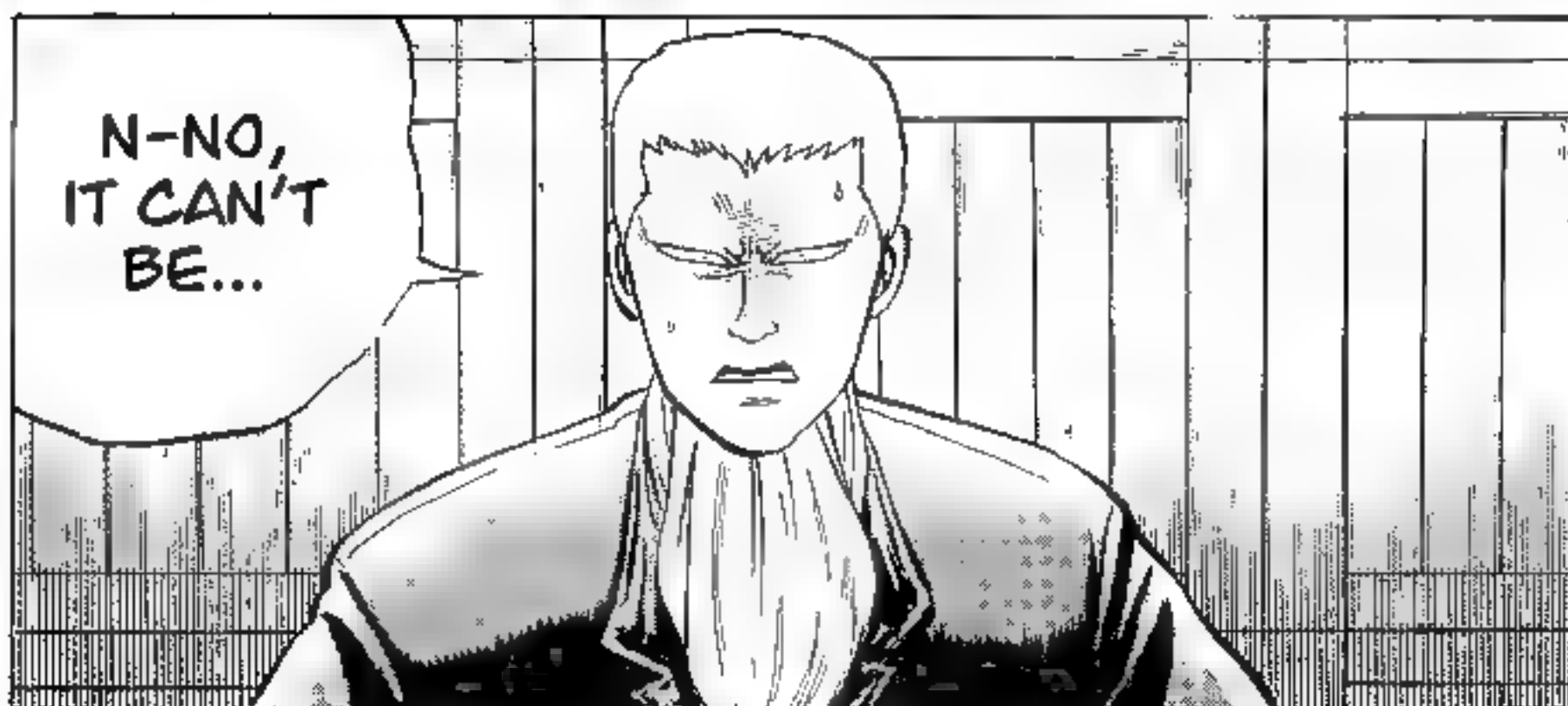


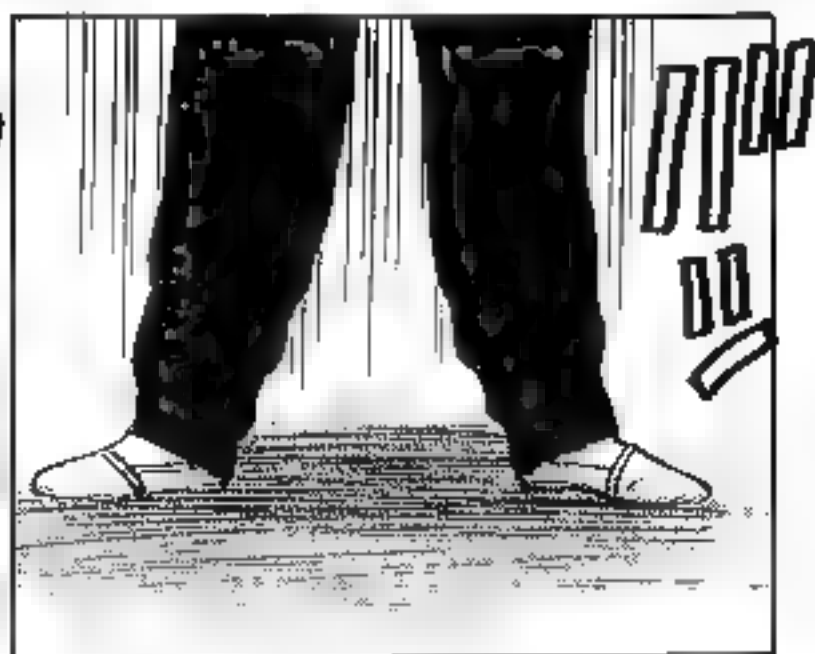




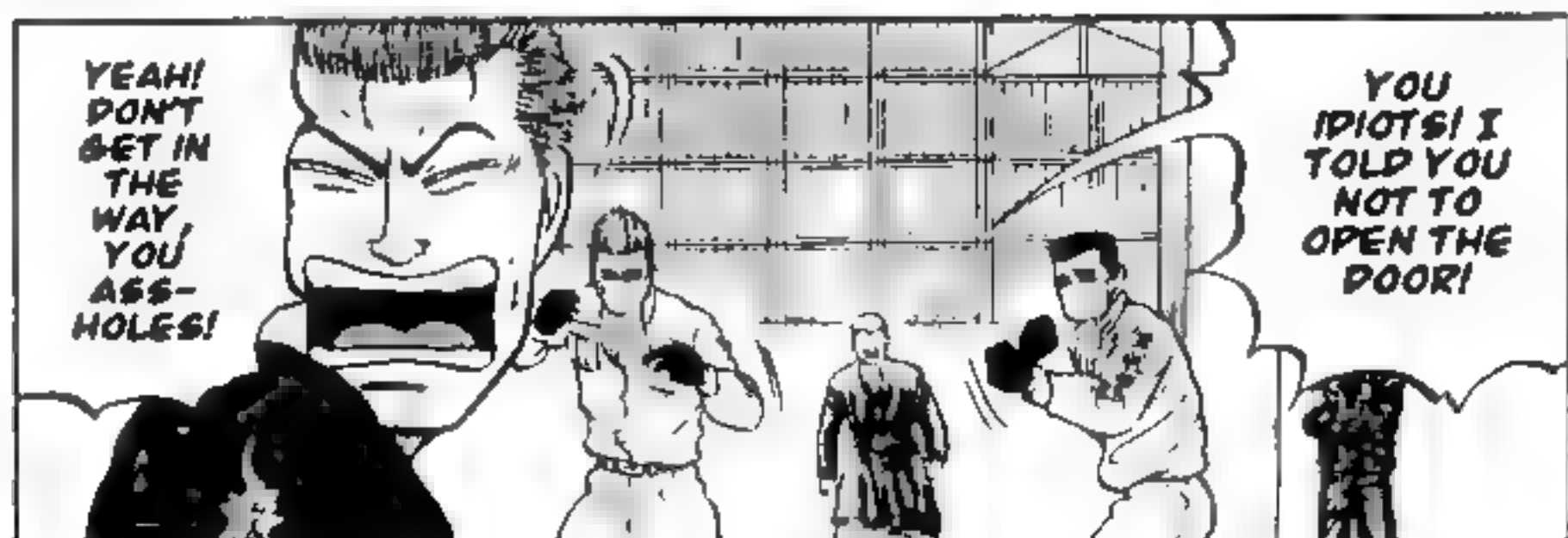
AL-  
RIGHT,  
LET'S  
DO  
THIS!



















Everyone  
came!



They  
came...





**YOU  
GLITTER  
TRASH!**

**V-YOU  
BAS-  
TARDS.**



**WAAH!  
WE'RE  
DOOMED!**

**SON  
OF A  
BITCH!**



**I'LL  
KILL  
THIS  
LITTLE  
SHIT!**

**NONE  
OF YOU  
BAS-  
TARDS  
MOVE!**

**GUH.**





**BUT  
YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO HELL  
WITH  
HIM!**



**THAT'S  
FINE BY  
ME, DIP-  
SHIT!**

**KILL  
HIM!**



**DON'T  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATE  
SUZURAN,  
ASSHOLE.**



**JUST  
TRY IT,  
FUCK-  
FACE!**

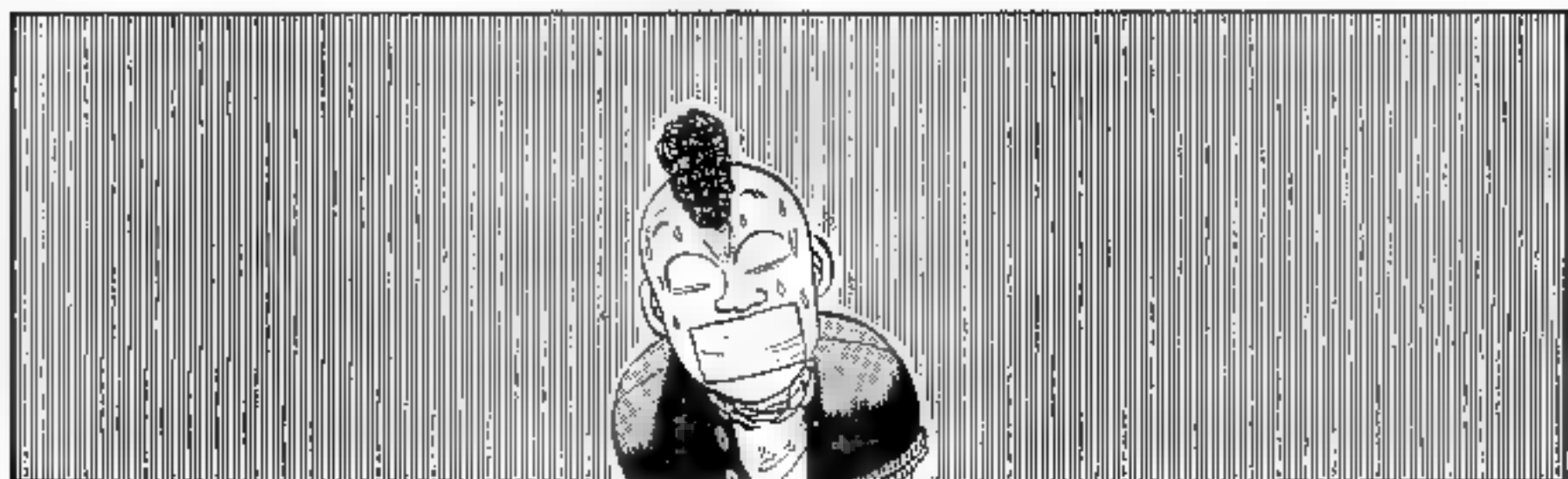
**KILL  
HIM!**

**KILL  
HIM!**

**IF YOU  
HAVE THE  
BALLS,  
THEN KILL  
HIM!**

**KILL  
HIM!**

**IF  
YOU'RE  
GONNA  
DO IT,  
THEN  
DO IT!**













IT'S  
THE SOL-  
DIERS'  
FAULT!  
THEY'RE  
ALL IN-  
COMP-  
ETENT!

MY PLAN  
COULDN'T  
HAVE  
FAILED!  
GOD-  
DAMMIT!



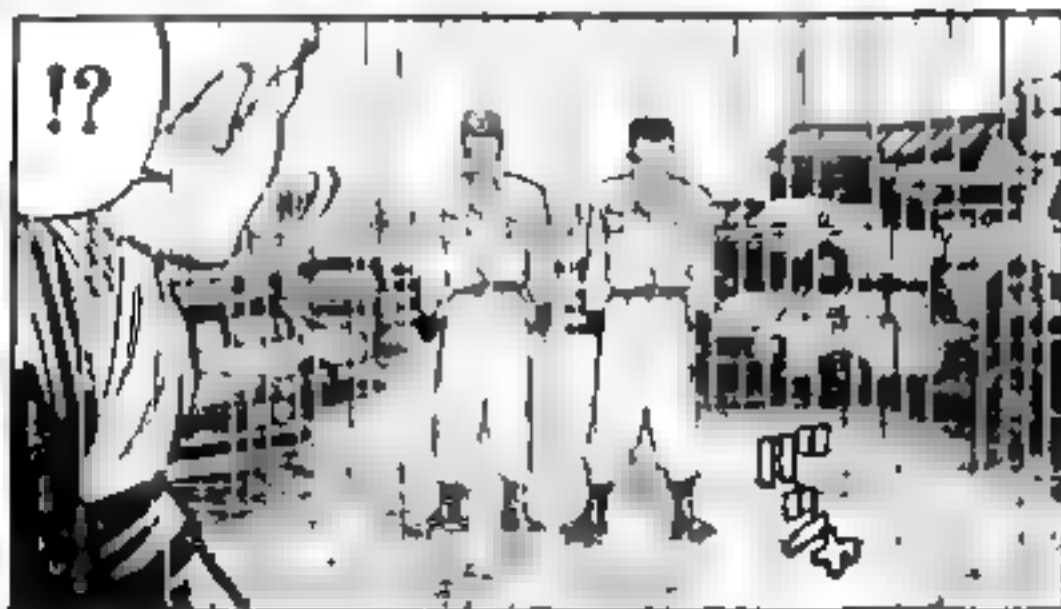
WE CAN  
ALWAYS  
GET MORE  
SOLDIERS!  
I WON'T  
FORGET  
THIS!

WHAT-  
EVER. AS  
LONG AS  
I'M ALIVE  
THEN THE  
ARMAMENT  
HASN'T  
LOST!



HURRY  
UP!

WHAT  
THE  
HELL  
ARE  
YOU  
DOING  
?!



SAME  
HERE  
...

I'VE  
ALWAYS  
FOLLOWED  
RYUUSHIN-  
SAN. NOT  
YOU!



I'M THE  
HEAD OF  
THE FRONT  
OF ARMA-  
MENT! AS  
LONG AS I  
LIVE...!



WH-  
WHAT  
WAS  
THAT,  
YOU  
BAS-  
TARDS  
?!



CALLING  
THE MEN  
TRASH  
THEN  
TURNING  
YOUR BACK  
ON YOUR  
BROTHER  
SO THAT  
YOU CAN  
SAVE YOUR  
OWN SKIN!  
I WON'T  
SERVE A  
PIECE OF  
SHIT LIKE  
YOU.



WITHOUT  
RYUUSHIN-  
SAN, THERE  
IS NO FRONT  
OF ARMA-  
MENT... I  
ALWAYS  
HATED YOUR  
WAY, AND  
TODAY JUST  
SEALED THE  
DEAL...



WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?  
YOU  
LITTLE  
...!





**Y-YOU  
IMBE-  
CILES...**

**I'LL  
NEVER  
LOSE!**

**I'M  
LEAVING  
FOR  
VICTORY!**

**YOU CAN  
ACT  
TOUGH  
AND GO  
BACK  
THERE,  
BUT ALL  
THAT  
AWAITS  
YOU IS  
DEFEAT!**

**ME?  
RUN?!  
YOU  
FUCK-  
ERS...**

**I'M THE  
ONE THAT  
WILL WIN  
IN THE  
END! NOT  
ANYONE  
ELSE. ME!**

**AS LONG  
AS I'M  
ALIVE THE  
FRONT OF  
ARMA-  
MENT WILL  
NEVER  
KNOW  
DEFEAT!**



**GAH!**



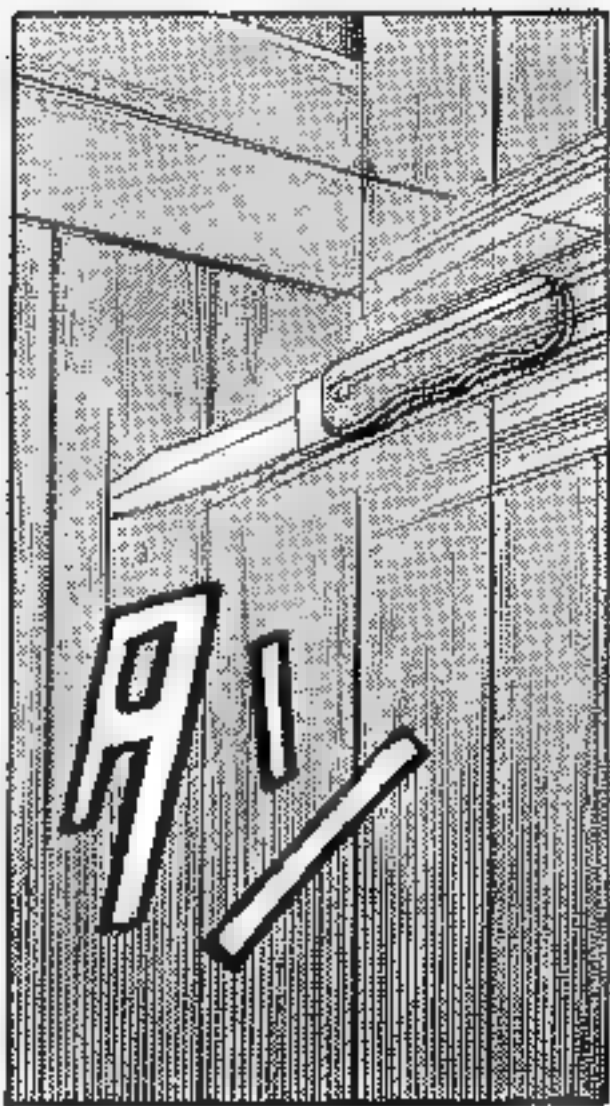
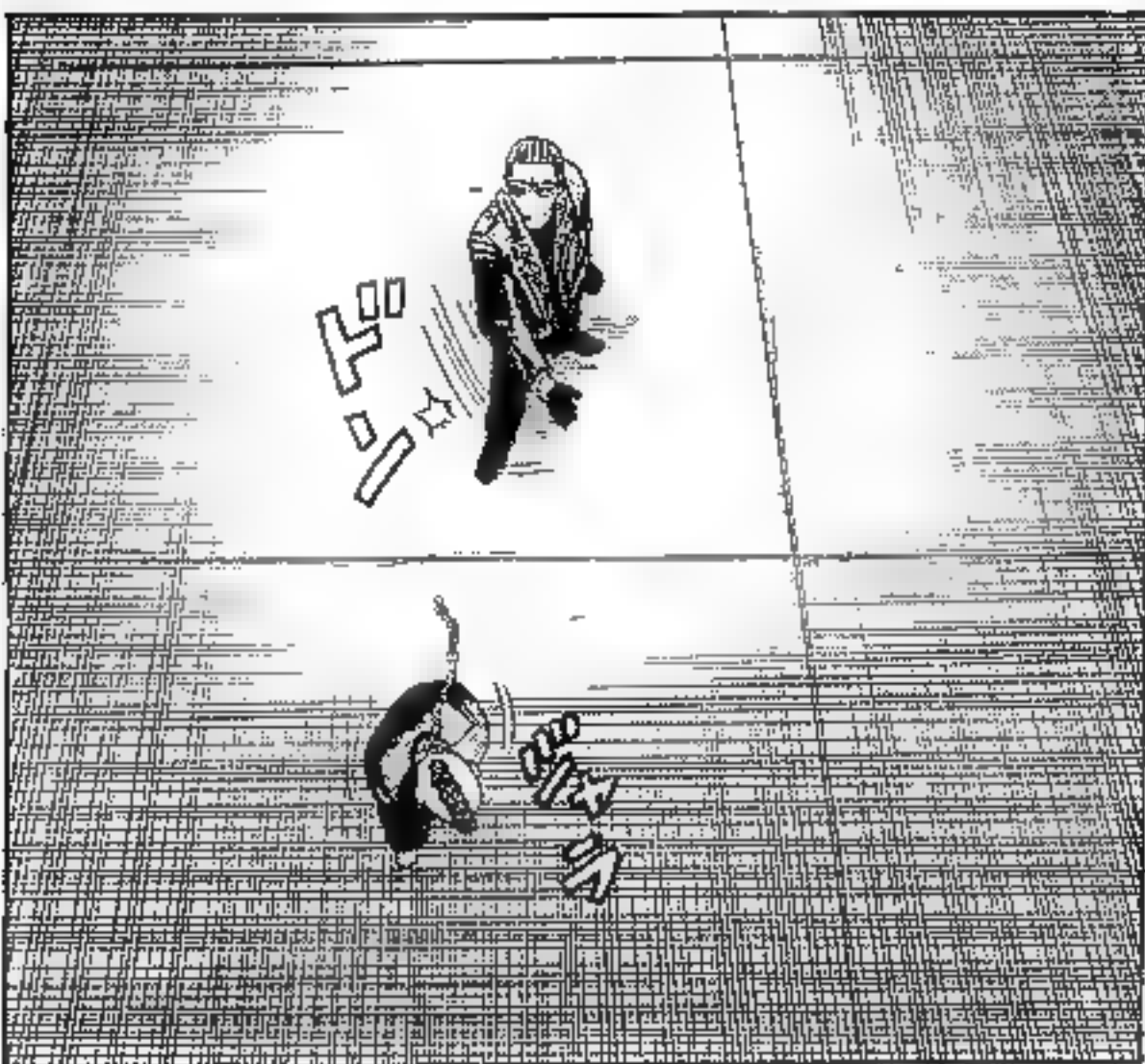
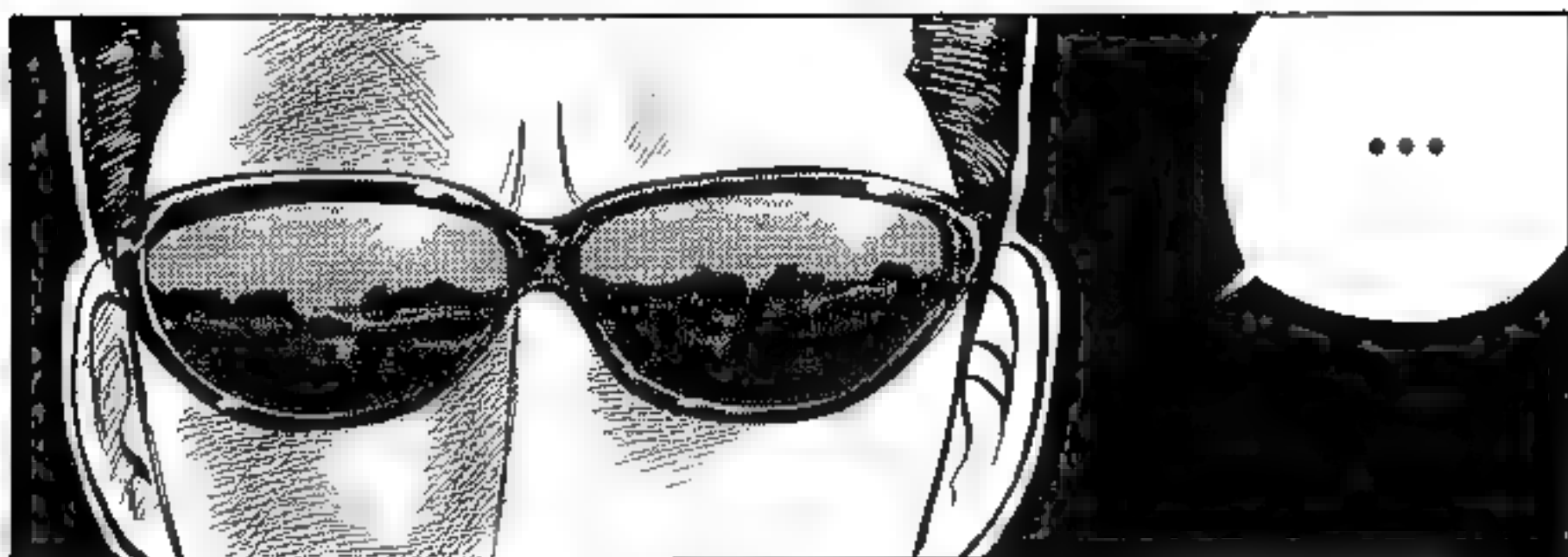


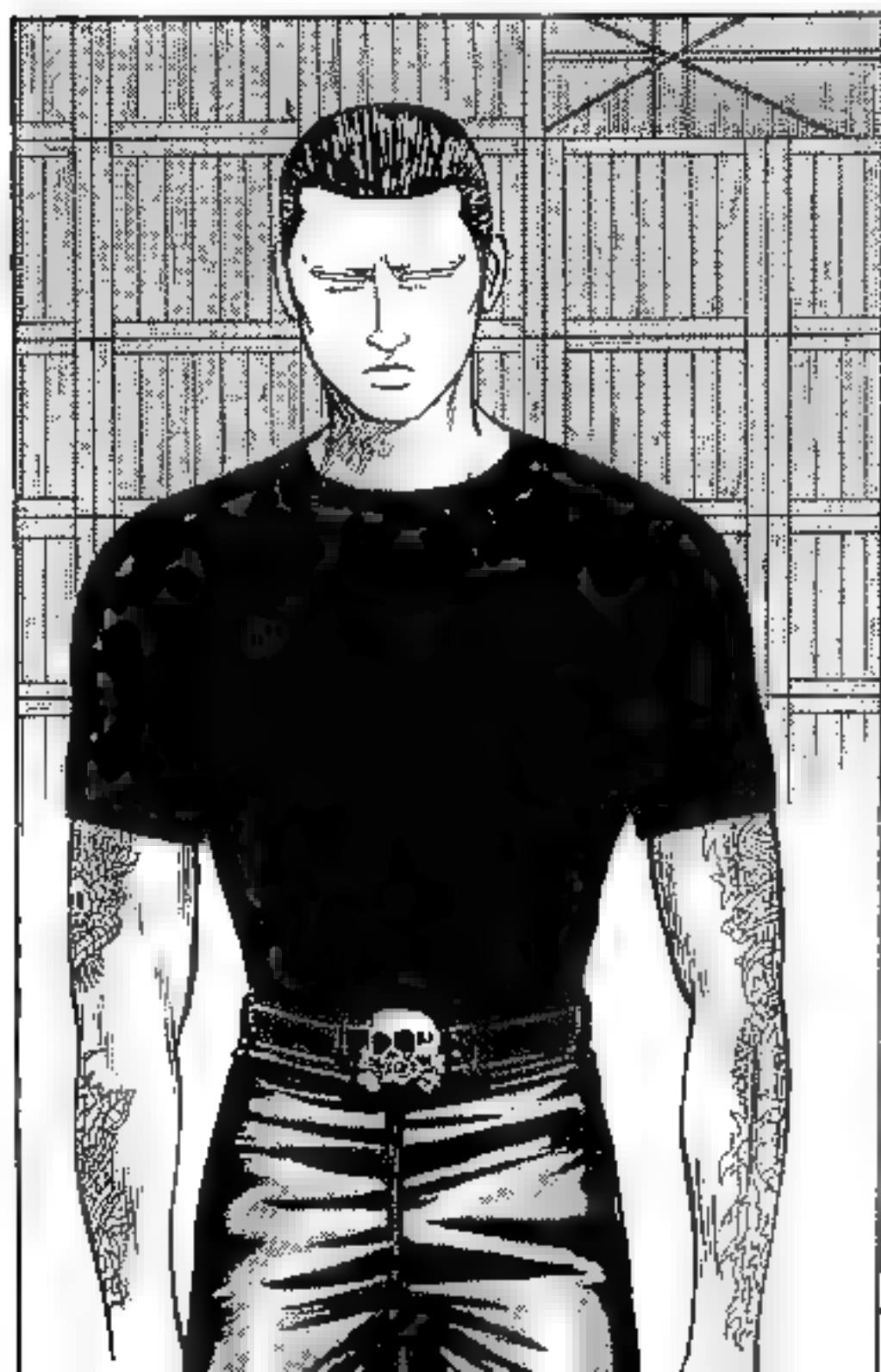






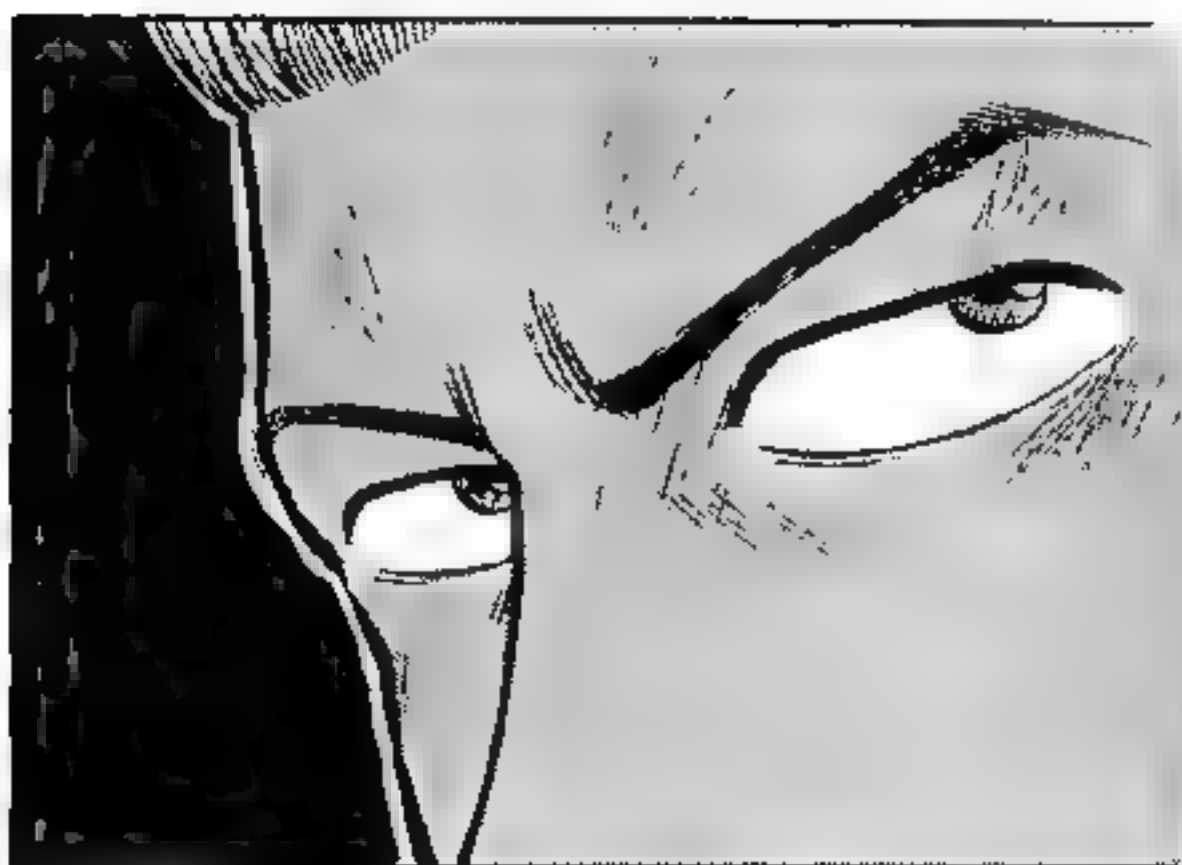












WHAT  
?!

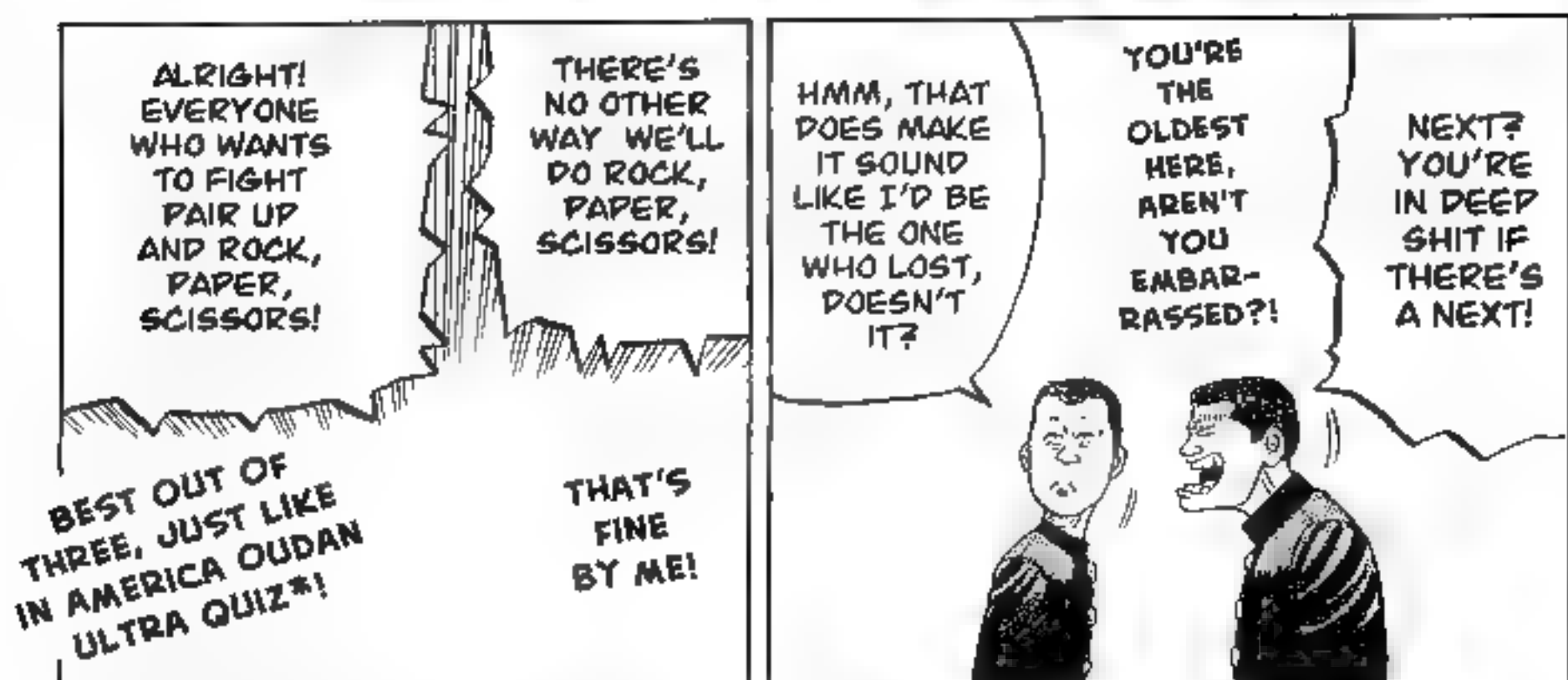
THAT  
ASSHOLE...  
HE'S GOING  
TO TAKE ALL  
OF US ON!



THIS TIME  
HE'S THE  
ONE WHO'S  
TAKING ON  
ALL OF US.

JUST  
LIKE WHEN  
HARUMICHI  
TOOK ON THE  
FRONT BY  
HIMSELF.





\*FAMICOM (NES) GAME.



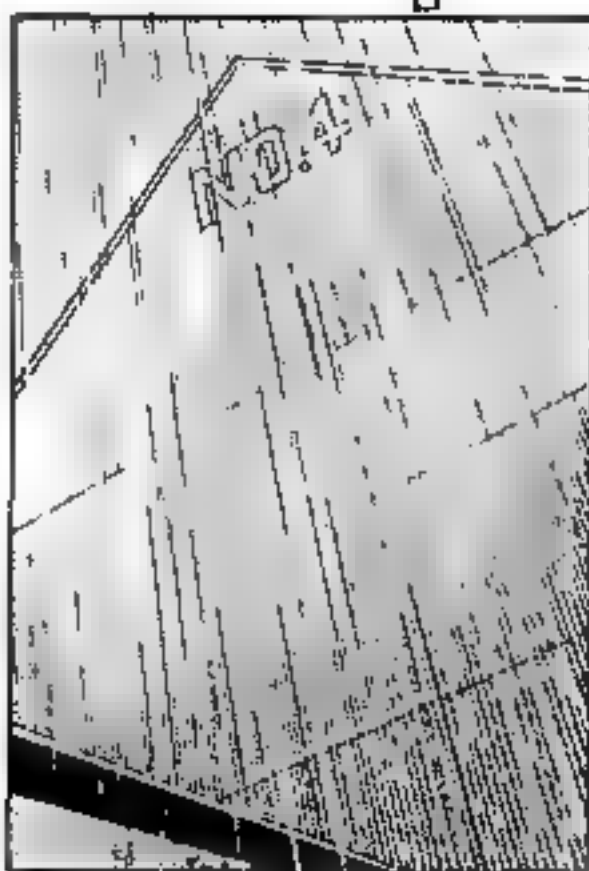
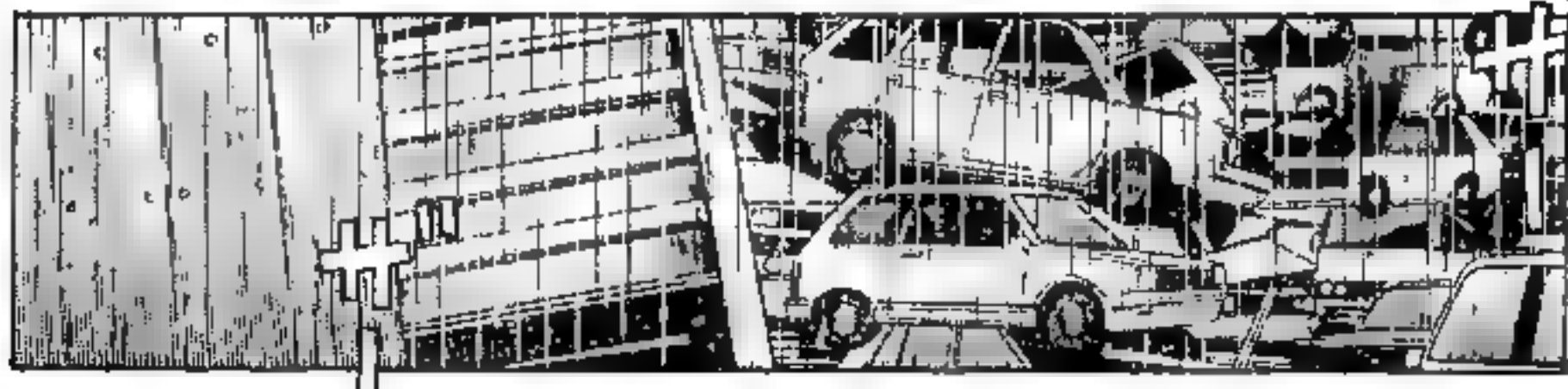


WHAT  
?!



WHAT,  
ARE YOU  
ALL JUST  
GOING TO  
BUMRUSH  
HIM? WHAT  
ARE WE,  
THE FRONT?!

I  
DON'T  
NEED  
YOU,  
SO GO  
WAIT  
OUT-  
SIDE!



SO?  
WHAT DO  
YOU WANT  
ME TO DO  
ABOUT  
IT?

BESIDES,  
YOU LEFT  
AS SOON  
AS HE HIT  
YOU.

HE HIT ME...?  
HE HIT ME,  
DIDN'T HE...?  
HE HIT ME,  
HIS SENPAI!



WE DON'T  
GANG UP  
ON PEOPLE  
LIKE LITTLE  
BITCHES AT  
SUZURAN.



YOU  
BASTARD  
...

YOU JUST  
WANT TO  
SETTLE THE  
SCORE  
WITH ME,  
DON'T YOU  
RYUUSHIN?

IN THE  
END,  
SUZURAN?  
THE FRONT  
OF ARMA-  
MENT?  
NONE OF  
THAT  
MATTERS.





## IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

### PART17

The sempai who invited me out to coffee was the nicest of all four of my sempais. For me, who didn't know anything about anything, could rely only on that sempai.

Before I came along, that sempai was the lowest on the totem pole, so I'm sure he understood how I felt. I'm sure he invited me out for coffee to try to raise my spirits. "I'm sure there are a lot of things that piss you off, but hang in there!" he told me, and then asked, "You wanna become the best chef in Japan, too, don't you?" "What? Oh, uh, yes!" "If you keep that feeling, then you'll be fine. Myself, and the other guys, we've all come to feel that way. " " "I couldn't say anything.

**THIS WON'T DO! I MUST FIND SOME KIND OF DREAM, TOO!** I started to lose sleep over it.

What should I do? What should I do? I thought and thought. Then at last, the answer I came up with.

**ALRIGHT! FOR NOW, I'LL QUIT MY JOB! \*crash\***

Because nothing will come out of continuing to feel like this. Because I'd just be a nuisance to the sempai who's concerned about me and also to the shop I set my heart on starting over again and finding what kind of work I really wanted to do!

Once I decided on making this huge change, and due to my lack of sleep, I would head off to work with shining red eyes.

I reviewed my plan of exactly what I was going to say in my head. And then finally I'd arrive! "Alright! Today is the day!

Today I'm going to quit!" I psyched myself up. I opened the door and, "G-Good Morning!" I shouted, a bit more energetic than usual.

I was praised with words like, "Oh! Energetic today, huh, Takahashi!"

I just couldn't say "I quit." I went on to clean pots and pans like always. Ha ha ha.

# PAULA AND DANGERERS ARE

pauldde: Translator/Proofer

Harumichi Bouya: Translator/Proofer

nokeats: cleaner

KSC: Typesetter

**HOW MANY 2005 LIPS HADDED FOUND ANY  
THE CORRECT LINK TO FIND MORE STUFF**

**JUST STARTING OUT WHELCROWXWORKS.COM  
THE ONES THAT STARTED IT ALL:  
[HTTP://DELUSCENT-MAGAZINE.TORRENTZ.ORG/](http://deluscent-magazine.torrentz.org/)**

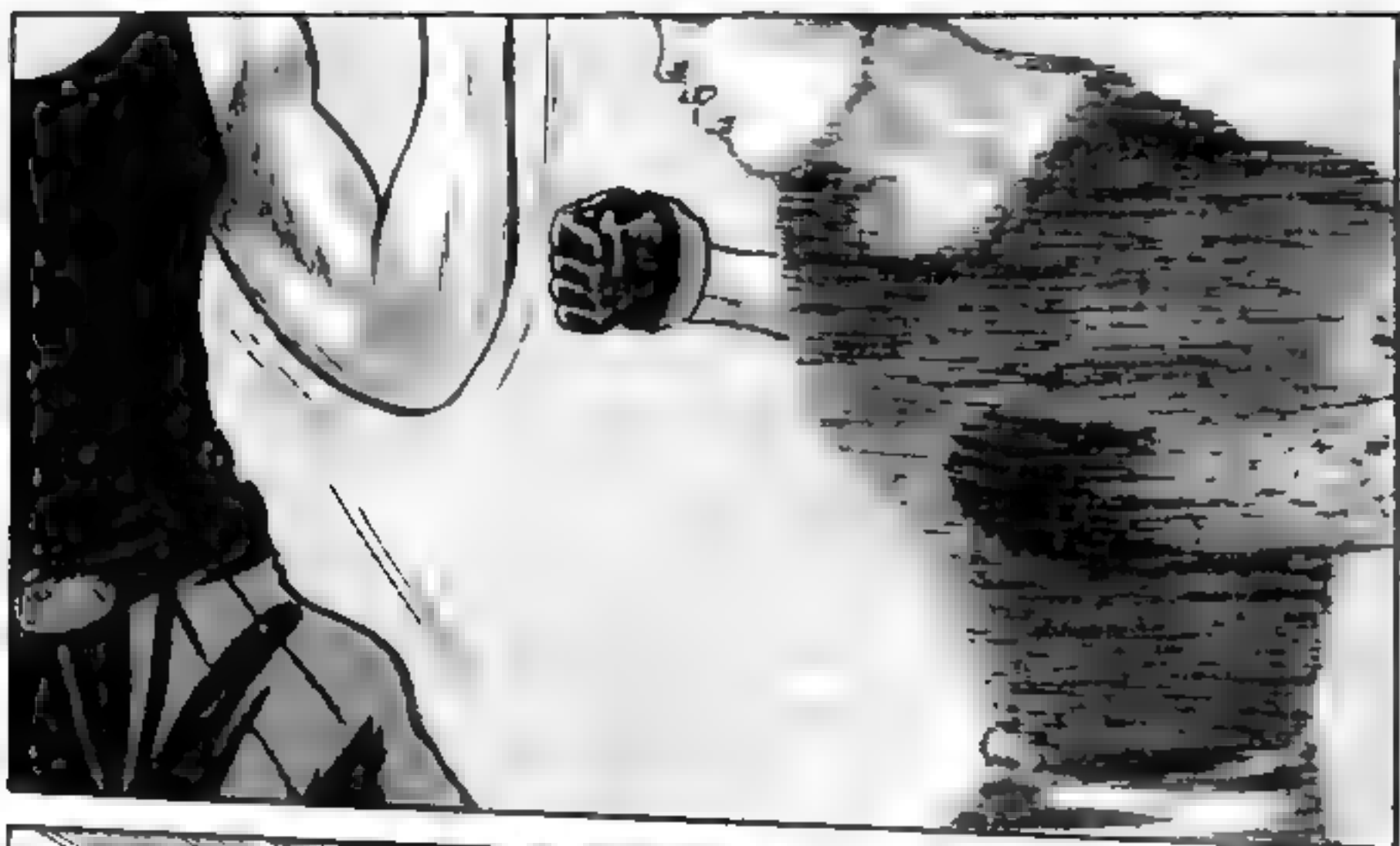
**CHAPTER 20:  
THE RAIN HAS LET UP**













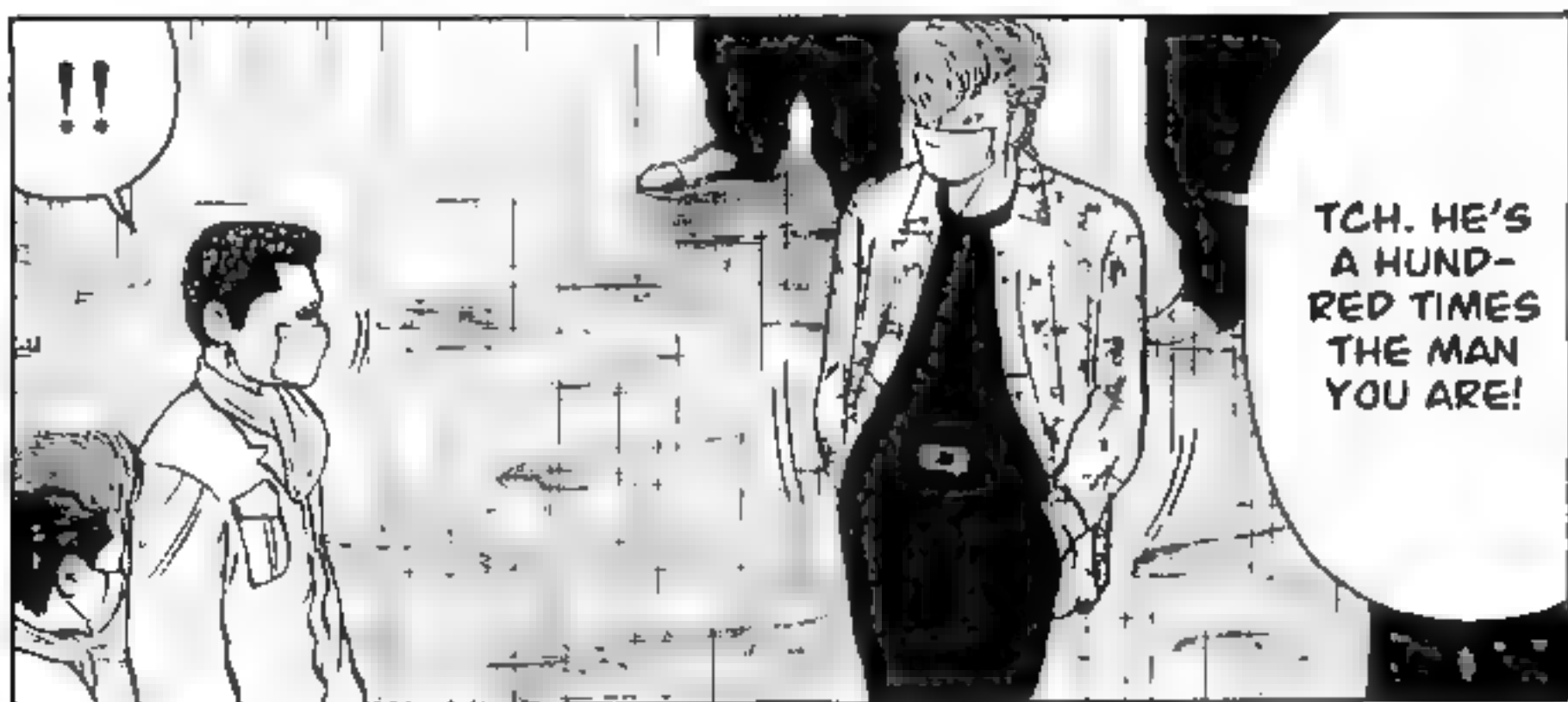


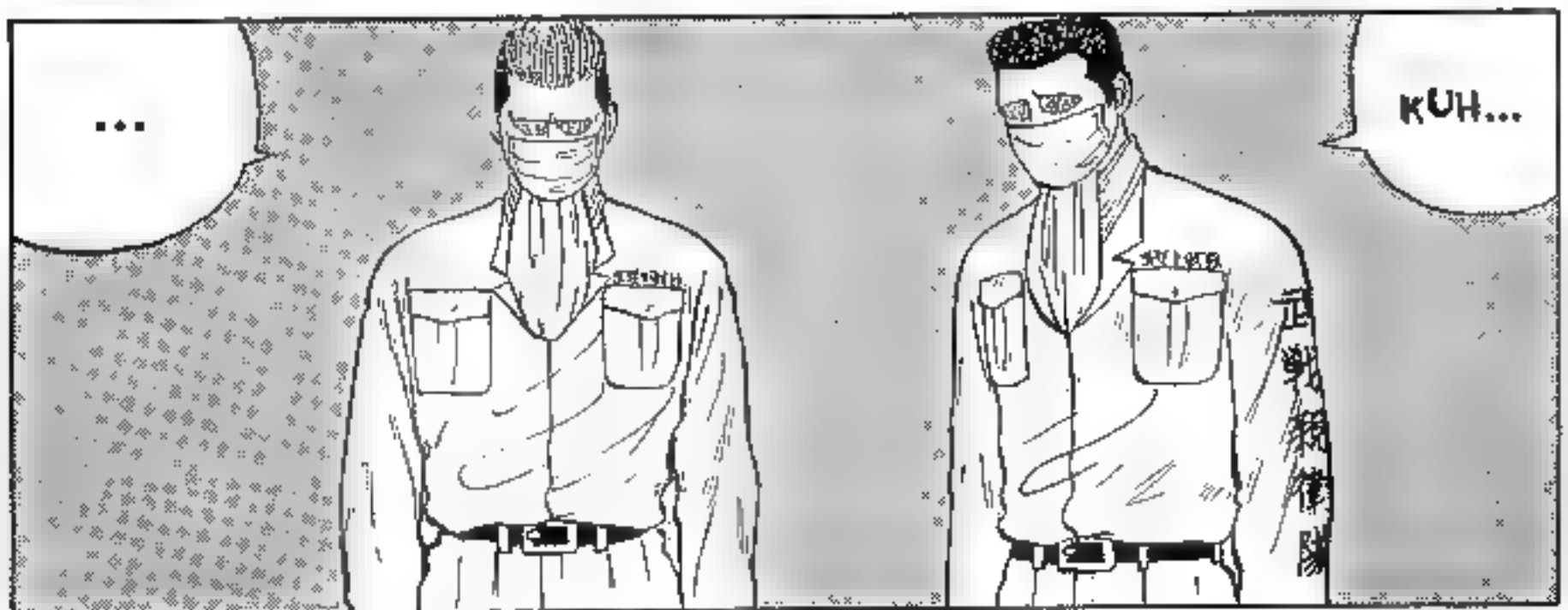
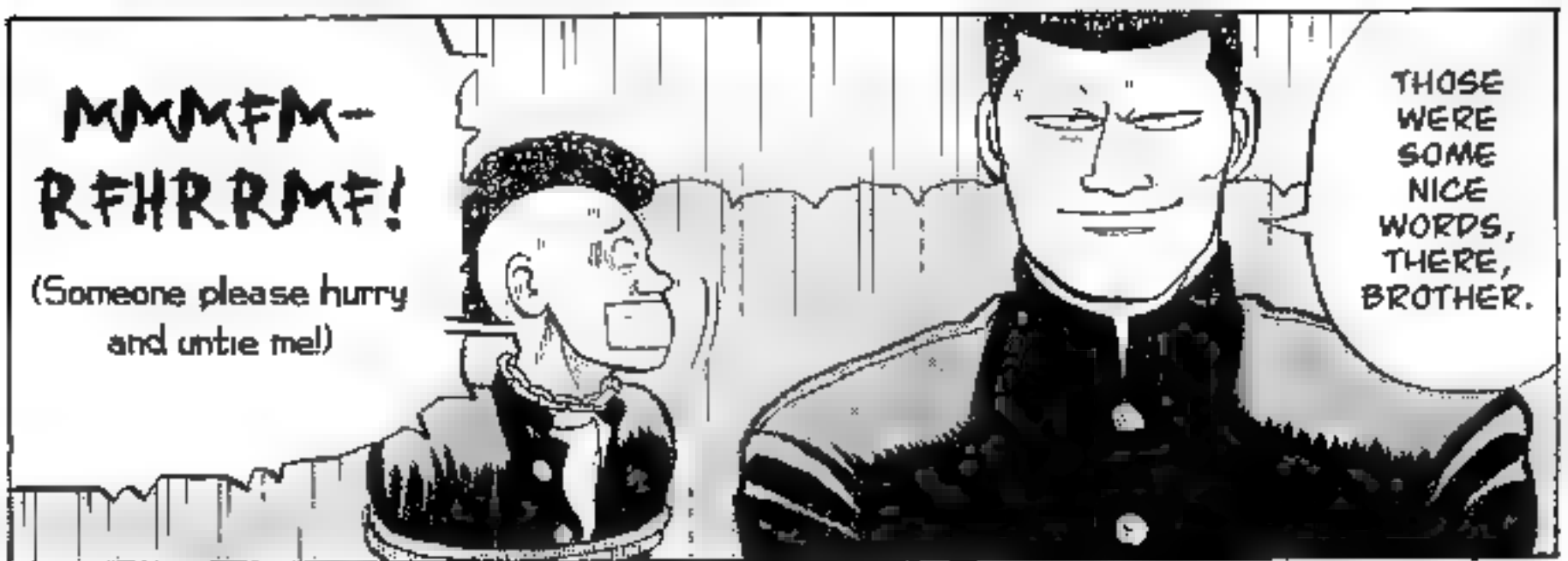
THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU GET  
FOR UNDER-  
ESTIMATING  
ME, YOU  
BASTARD.  
NOW GET  
UP!

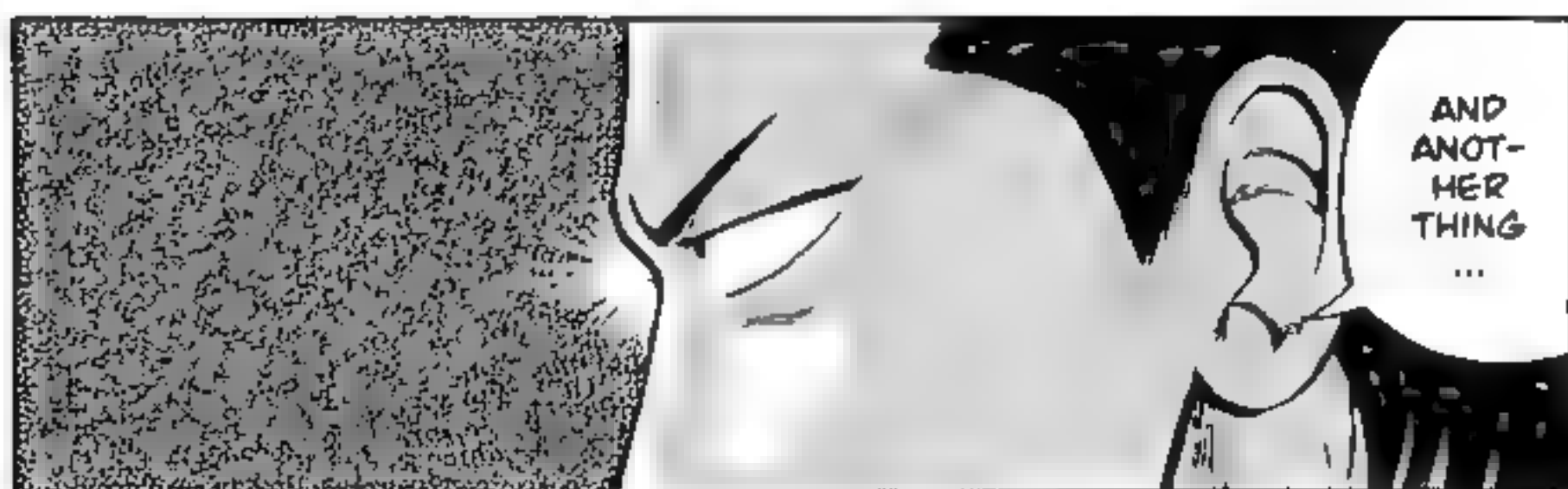




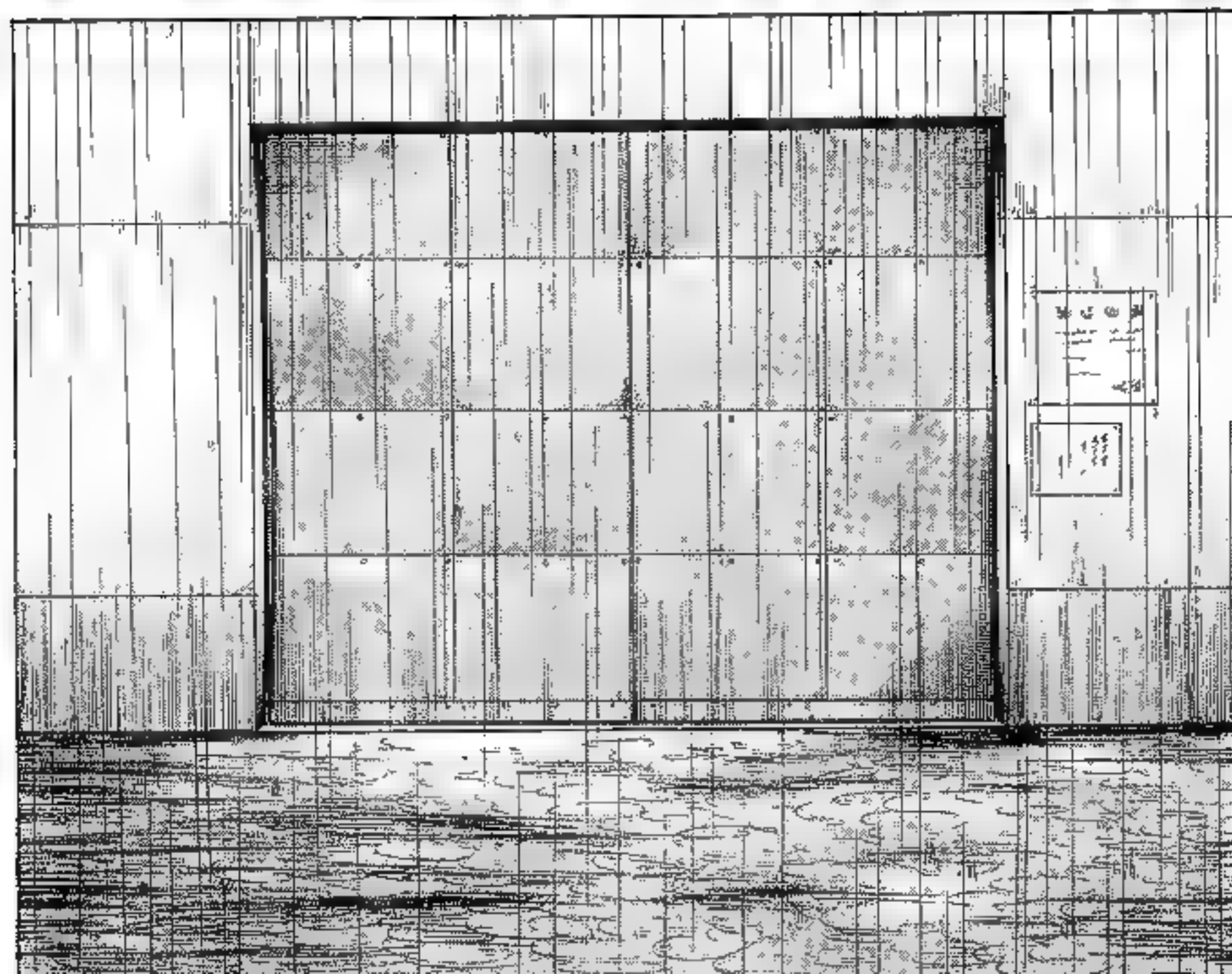












I'LL SHOW  
YOU WHAT  
YOU GET  
FOR UNDER-  
ESTIMATING  
ME, YOU  
BASTARD.  
NOW STAND  
UP!

DO YOU  
REALLY  
THINK YOU  
CAN WIN A  
ONE-ON-ONE  
WITH ME...  
AFTER JUST  
HAVING  
FOUGHT  
WITH 13  
GUYS?

WHOOOPS.

OH,  
OW.

...

MM, I'M  
NOT REALLY  
UNDERES-  
TIMATING  
YOU, BUT...

I JUST  
CAN'T SEE  
LITTLE OL'  
ME LOSING  
TO YOU!



WAAAIT A SEC!  
DON'T GET ALL  
WORKED-UP!  
IT'S NOT LIKE  
THERE'S ANYONE  
TO GET IN OUR  
WAY IN HERE  
RIGHT NOW



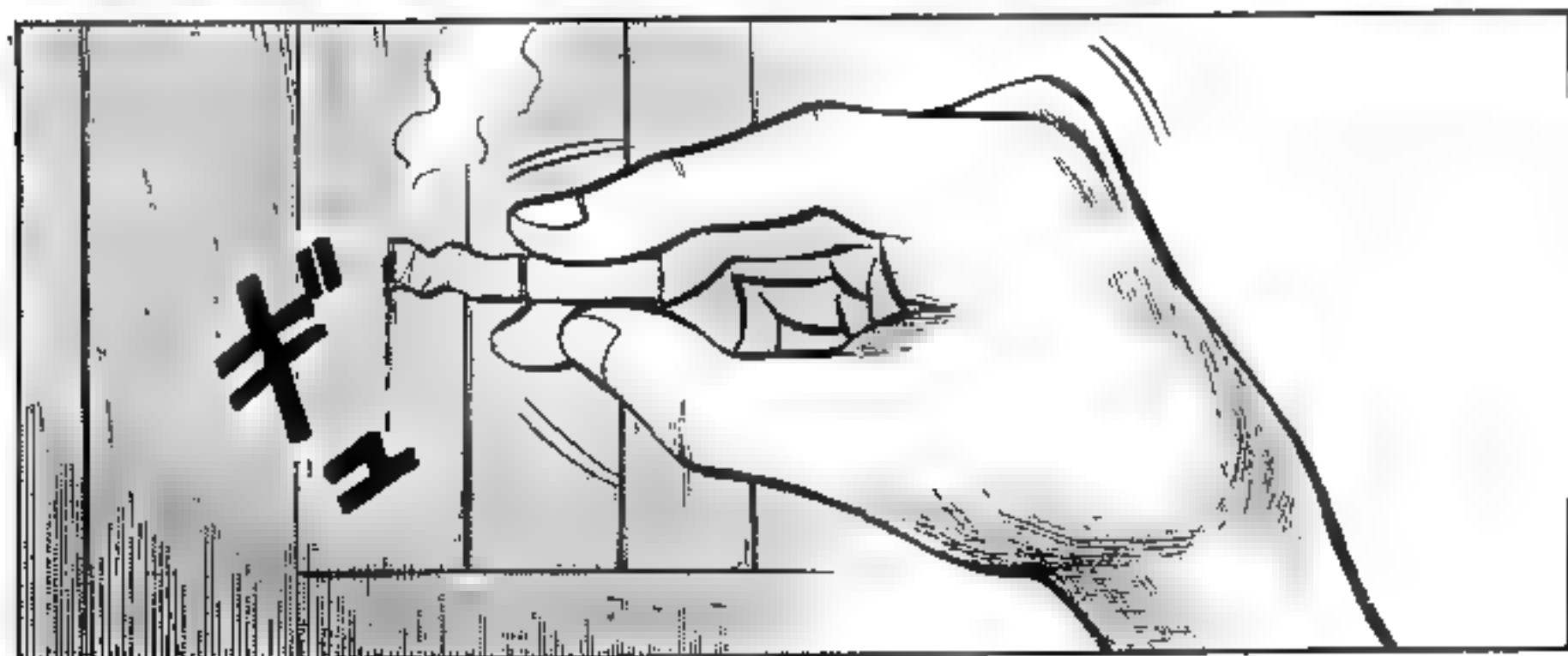
YOU  
SON  
OF A



LET ME  
JUST  
GRAB A  
QUICK  
SMOKE









SO FROM  
NOW ON,  
I'LL BE  
FIGHTING  
MY WAY

I'LL TEACH  
YOU THAT  
THE WORLD  
IS JUST  
FULL OF  
TOTAL BAD-  
ASSES.



DON'T GET  
COCKY  
JUST  
'CAUSE  
YOU KNOW  
A LITTLE  
BOXING,  
YOU SHIT-  
HEAD

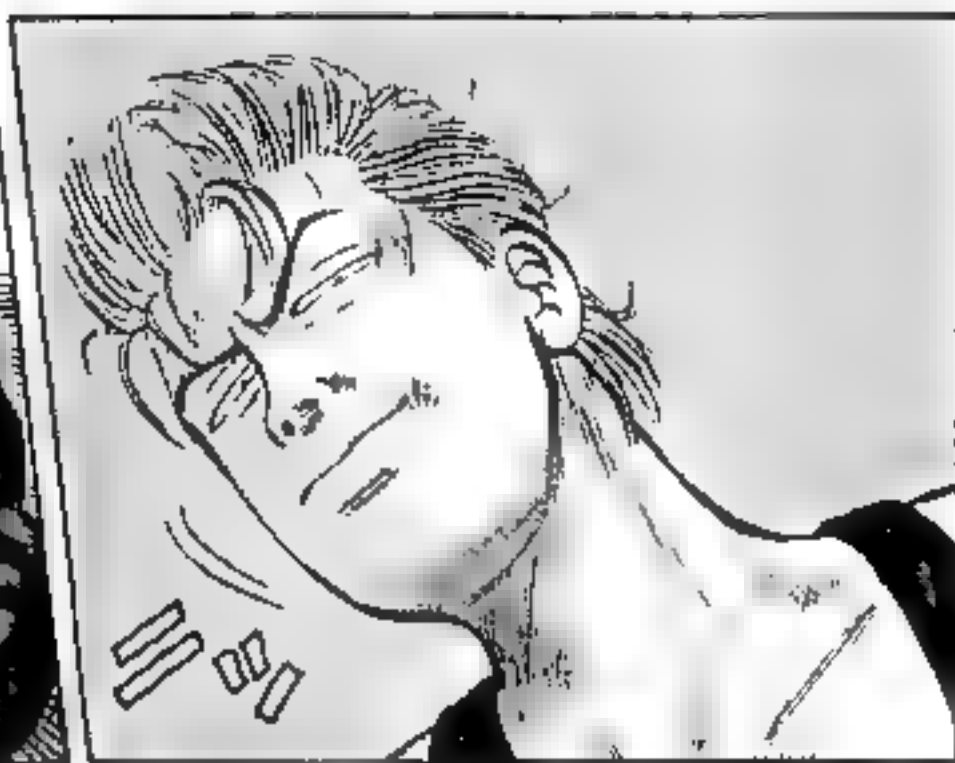






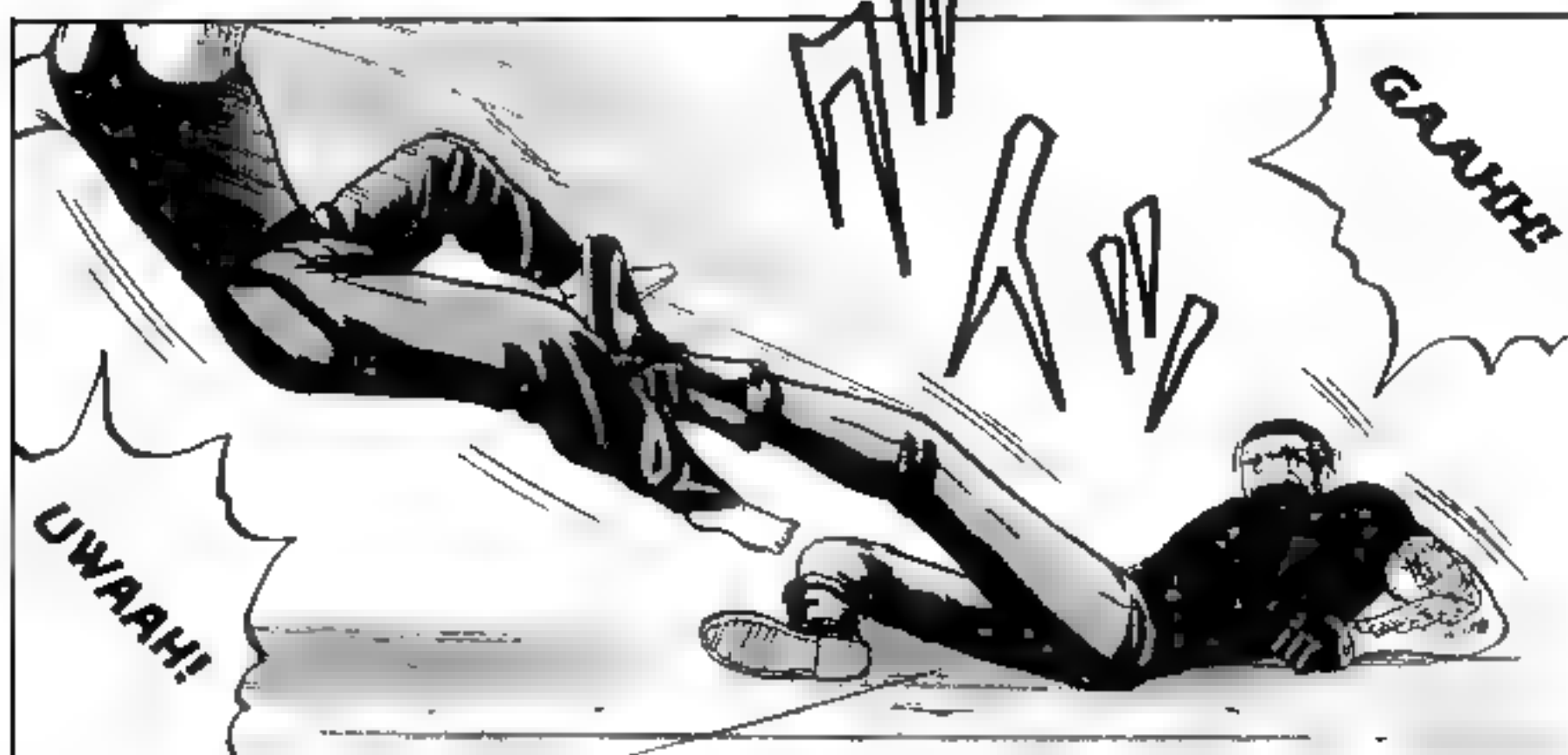
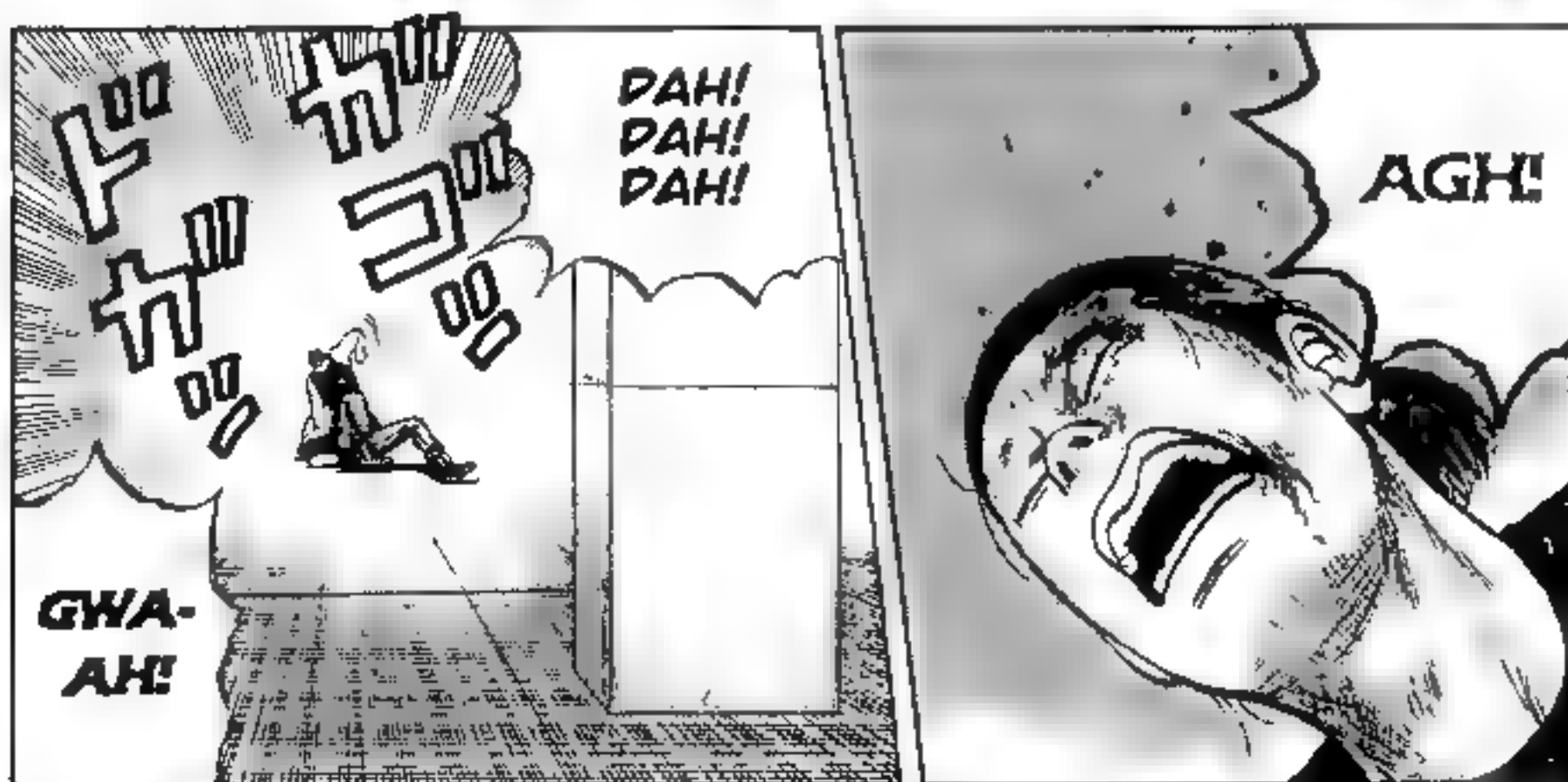
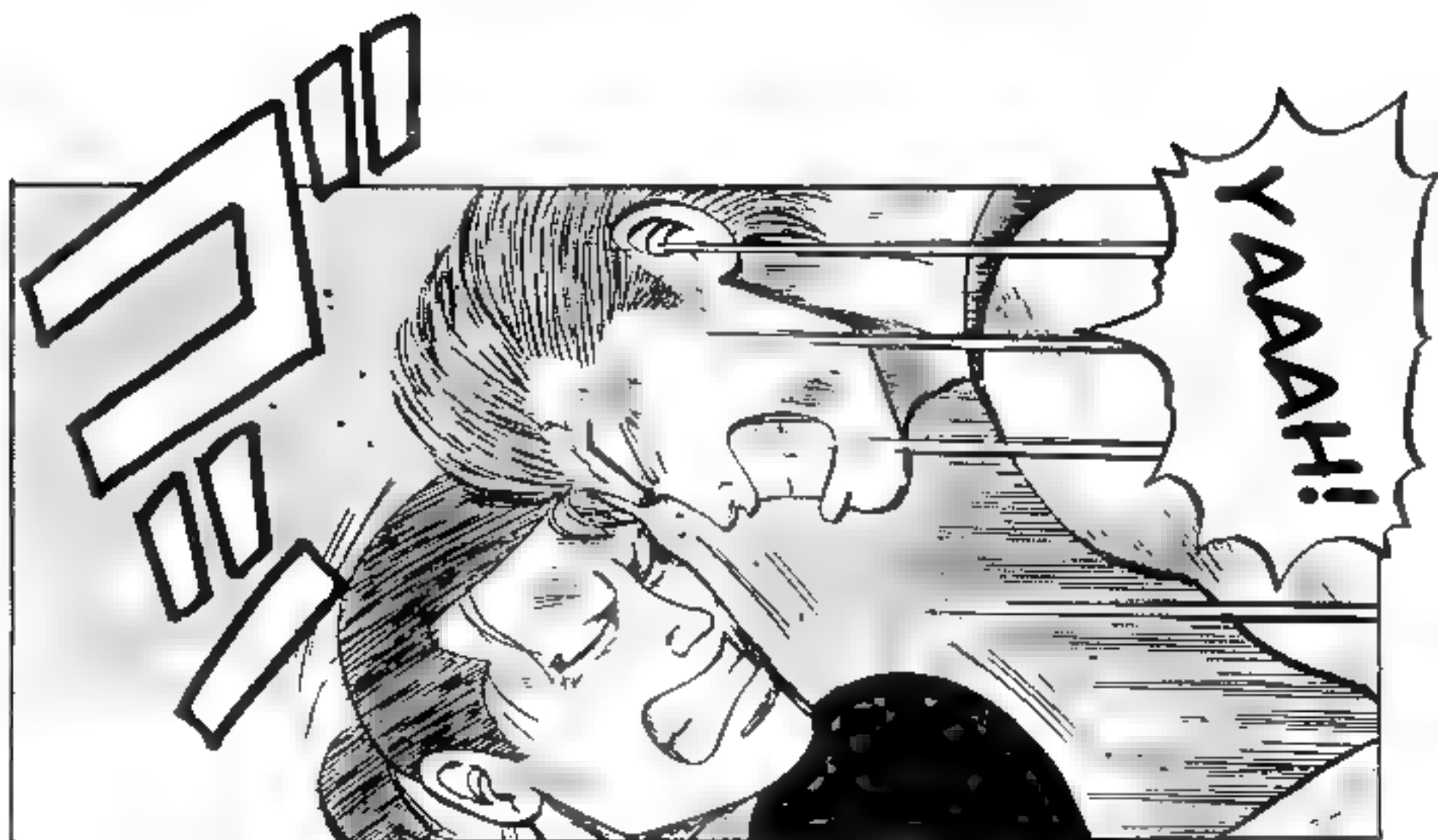


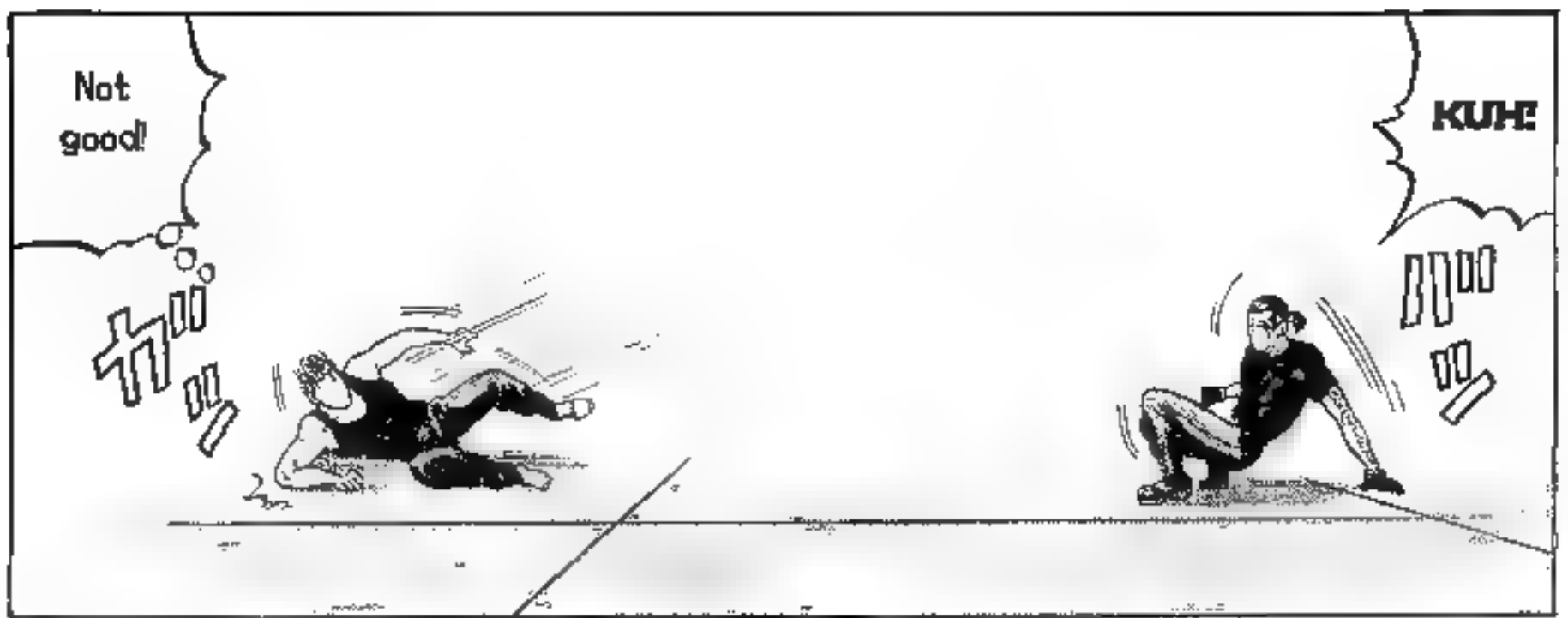




DID YOU  
REALLY THINK  
A PUNCH  
FROM THAT  
ANGLE WOULD  
BE EFFEC-  
TIVE?







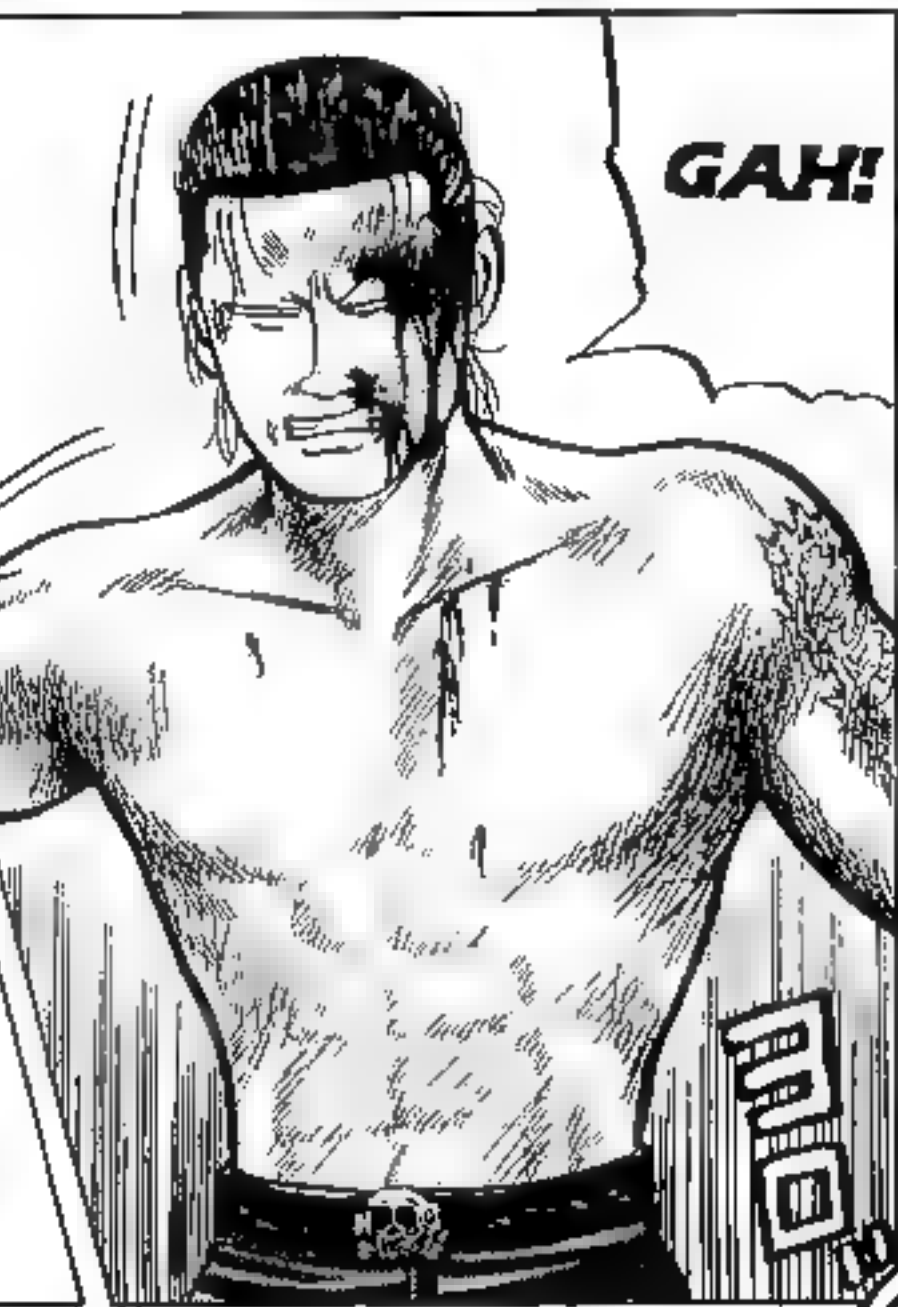


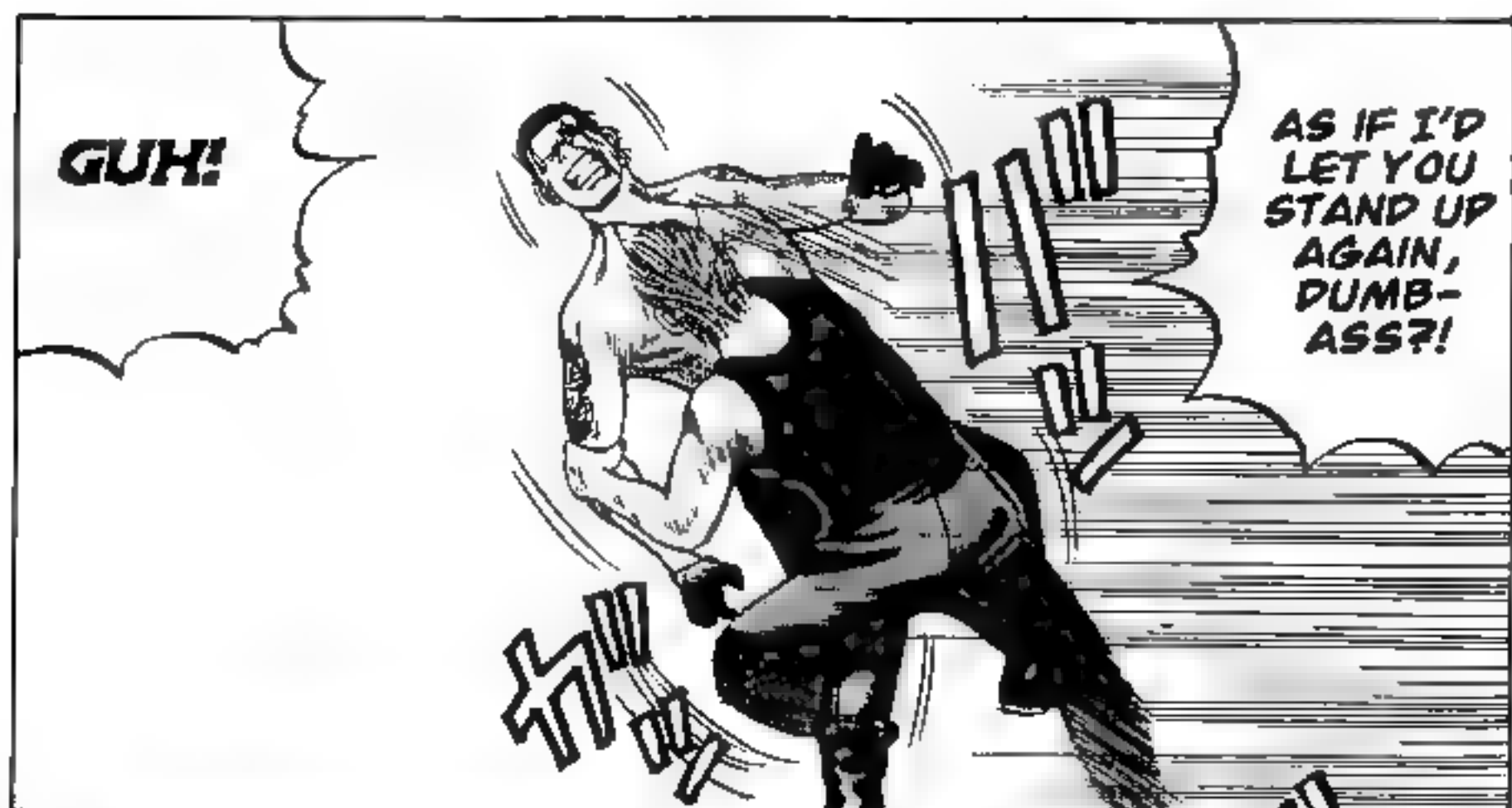


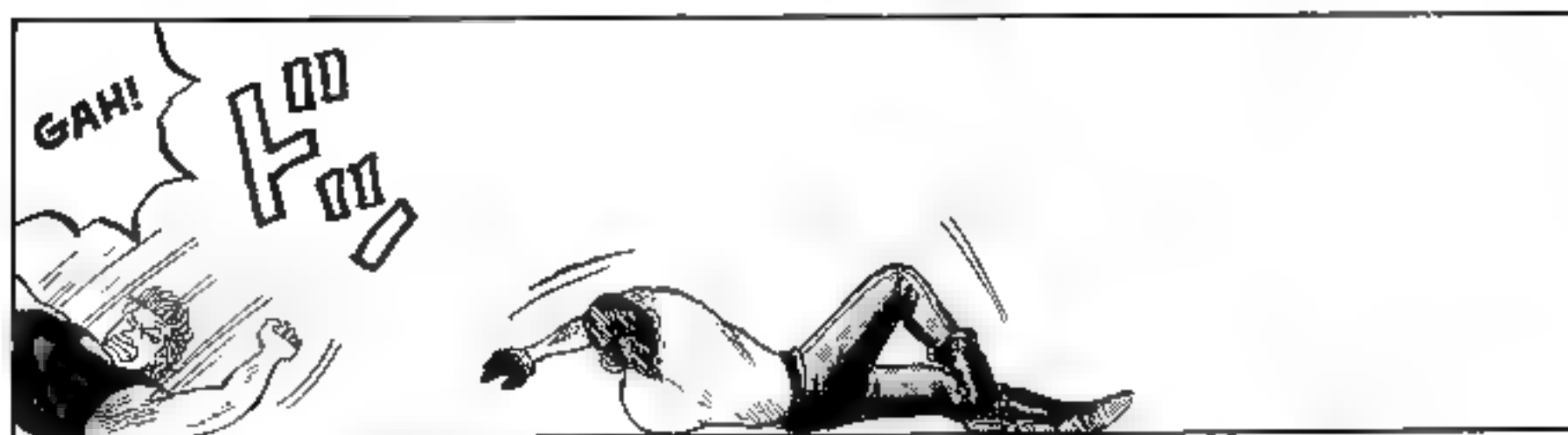




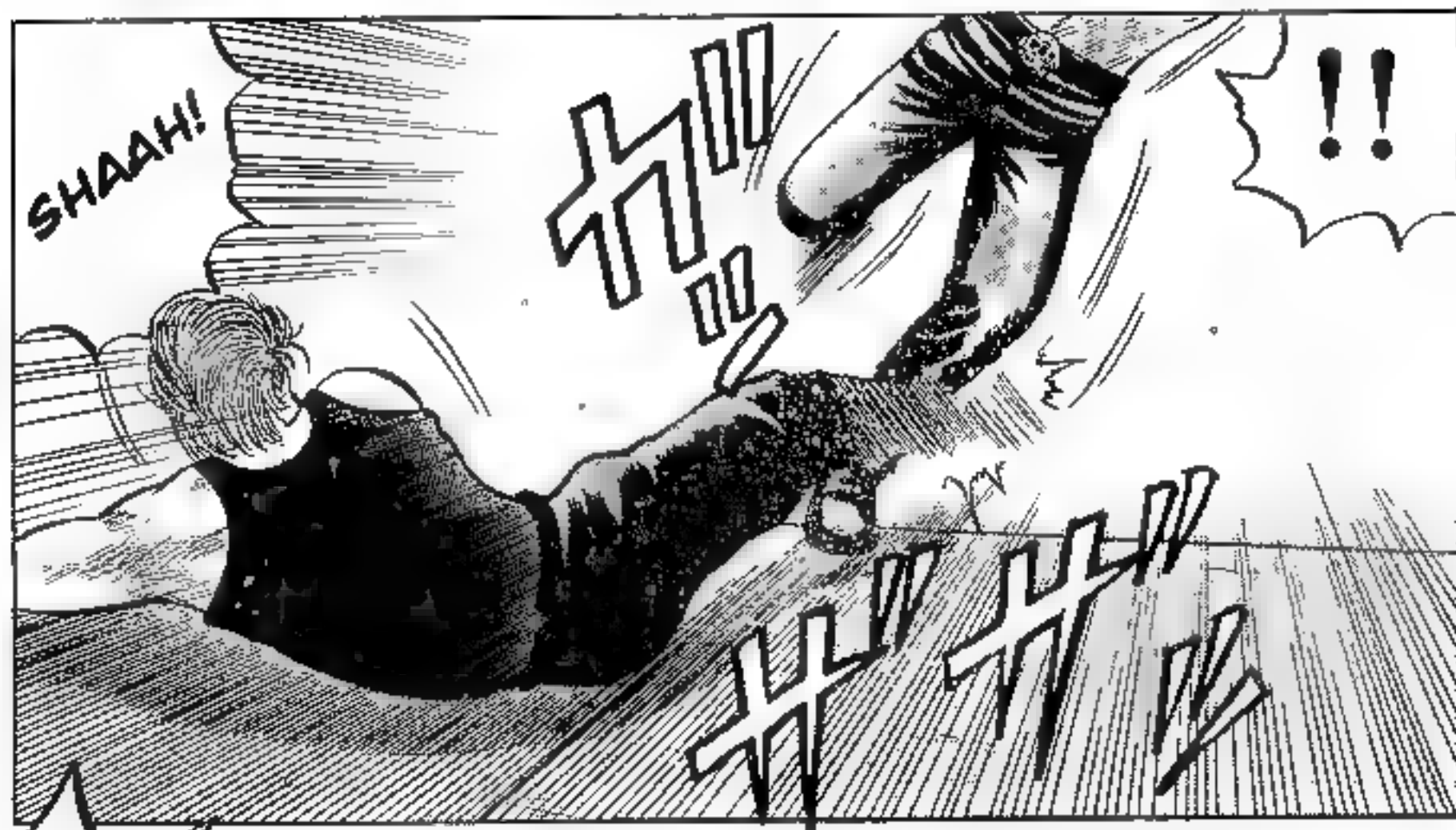
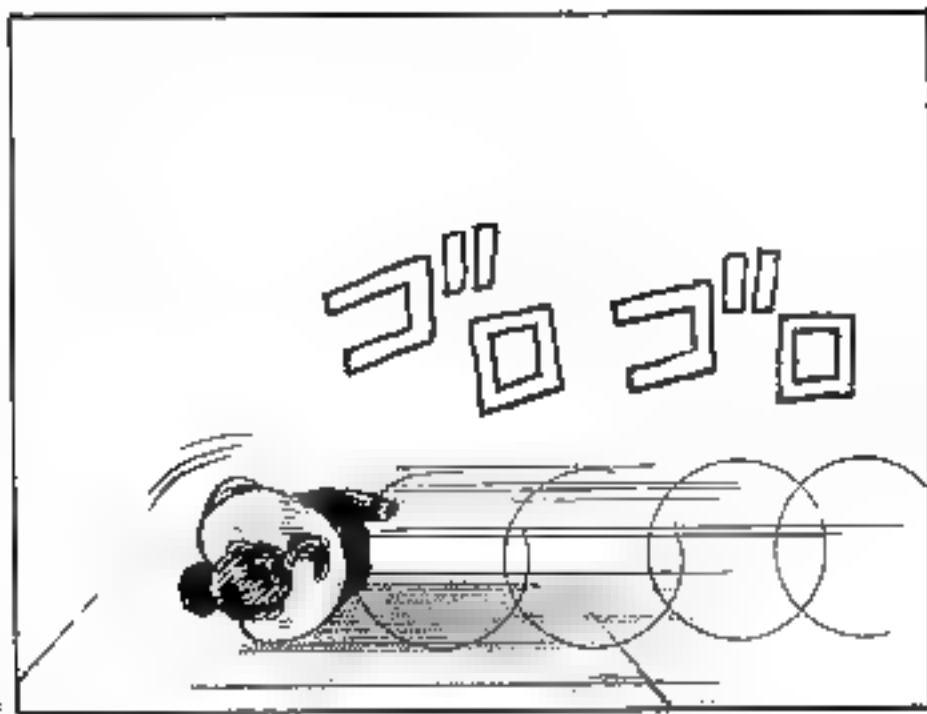
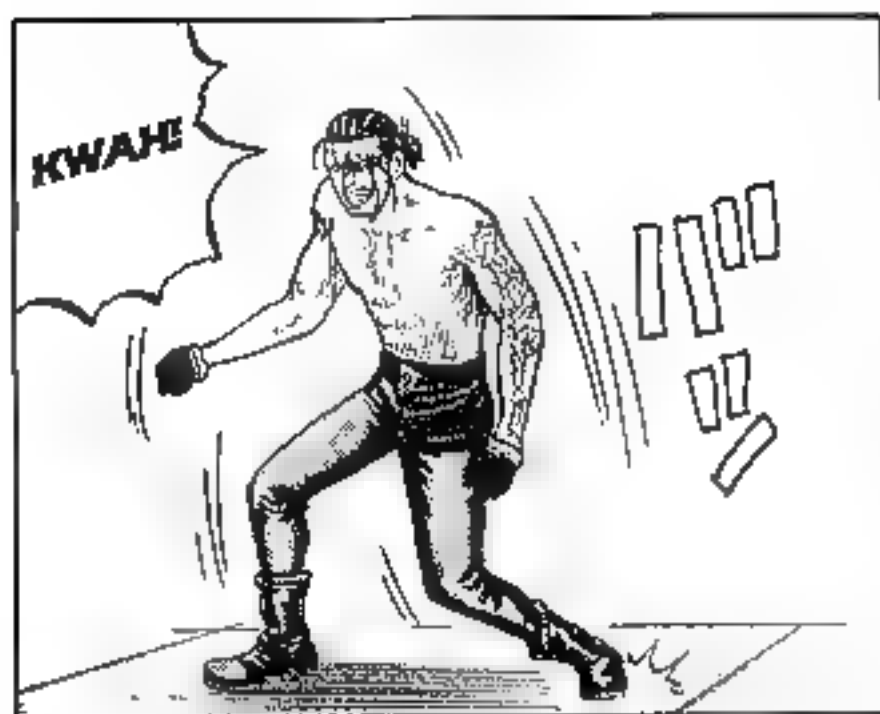




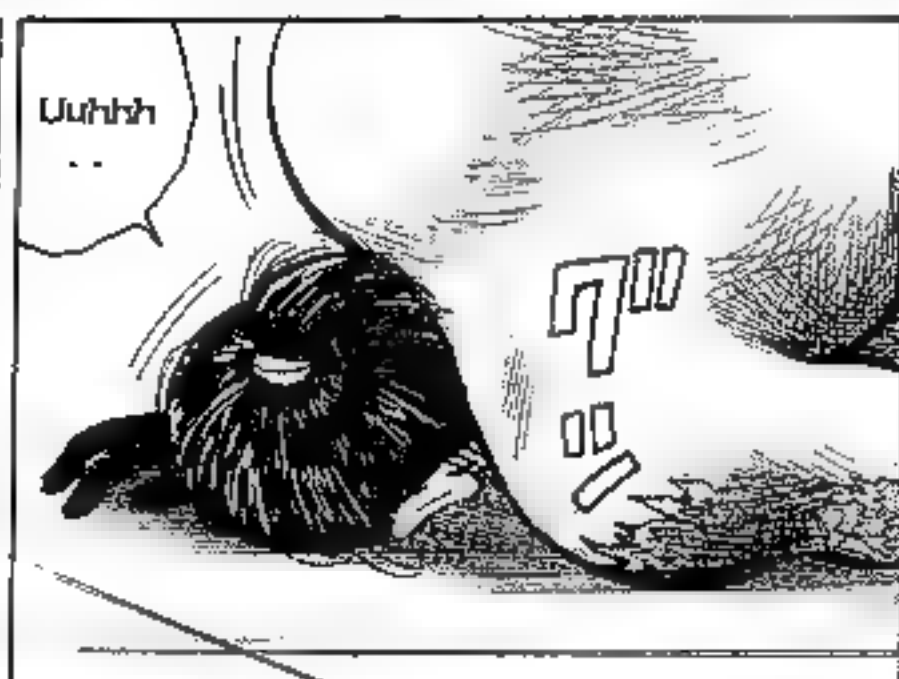
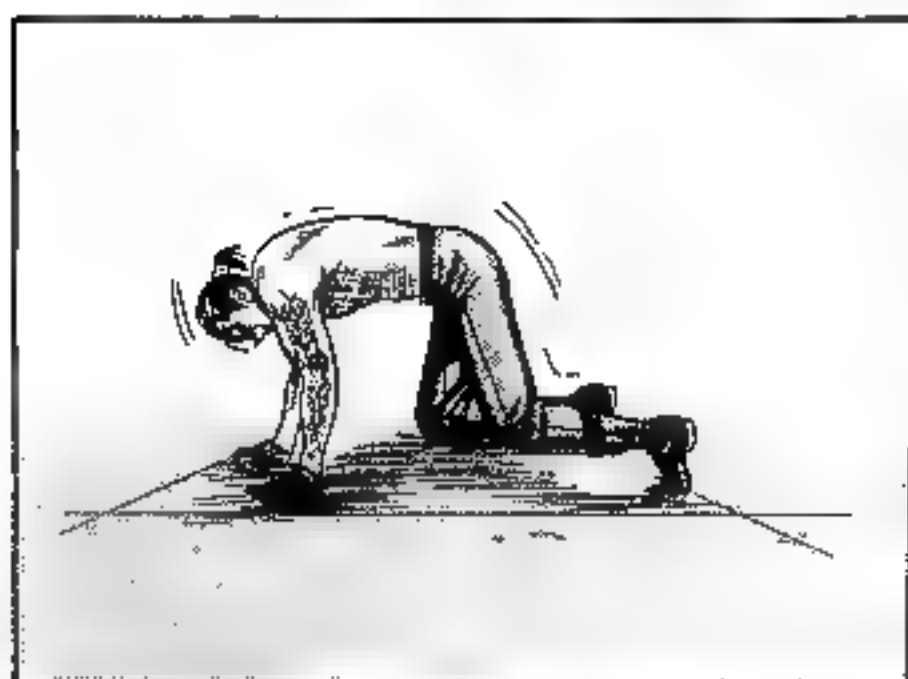




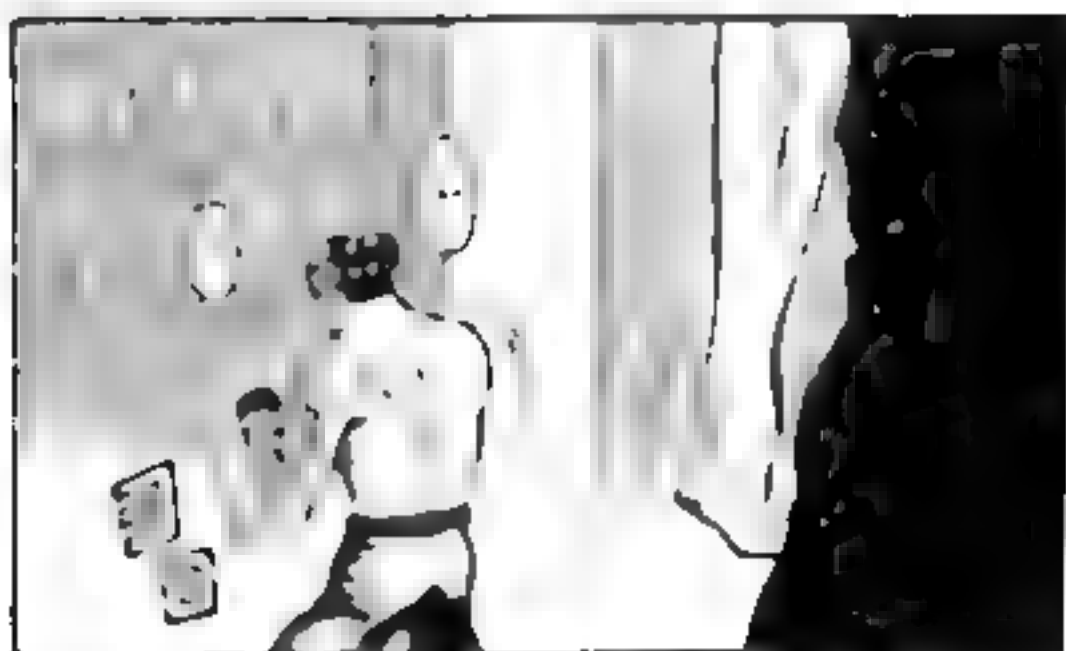


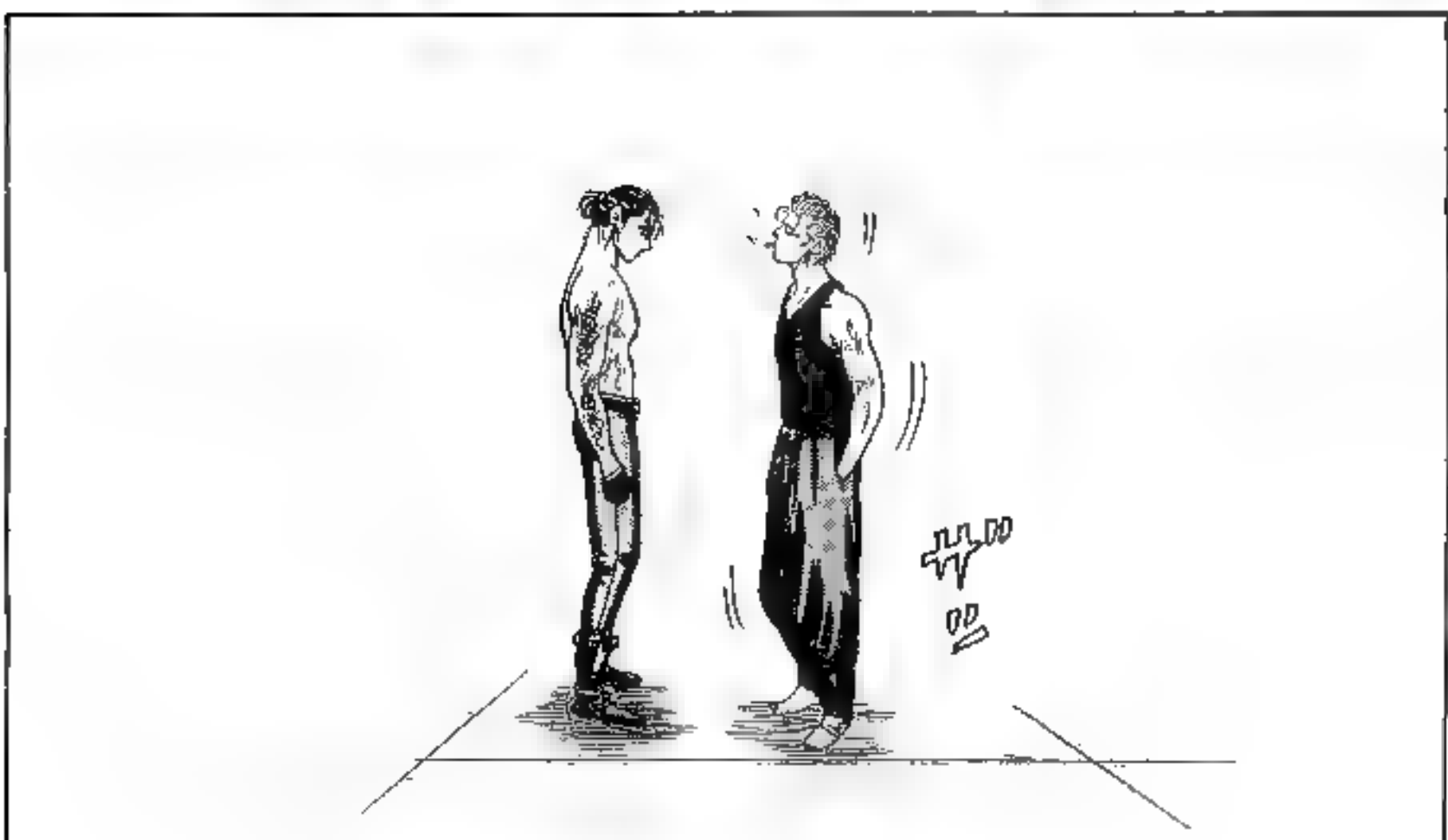


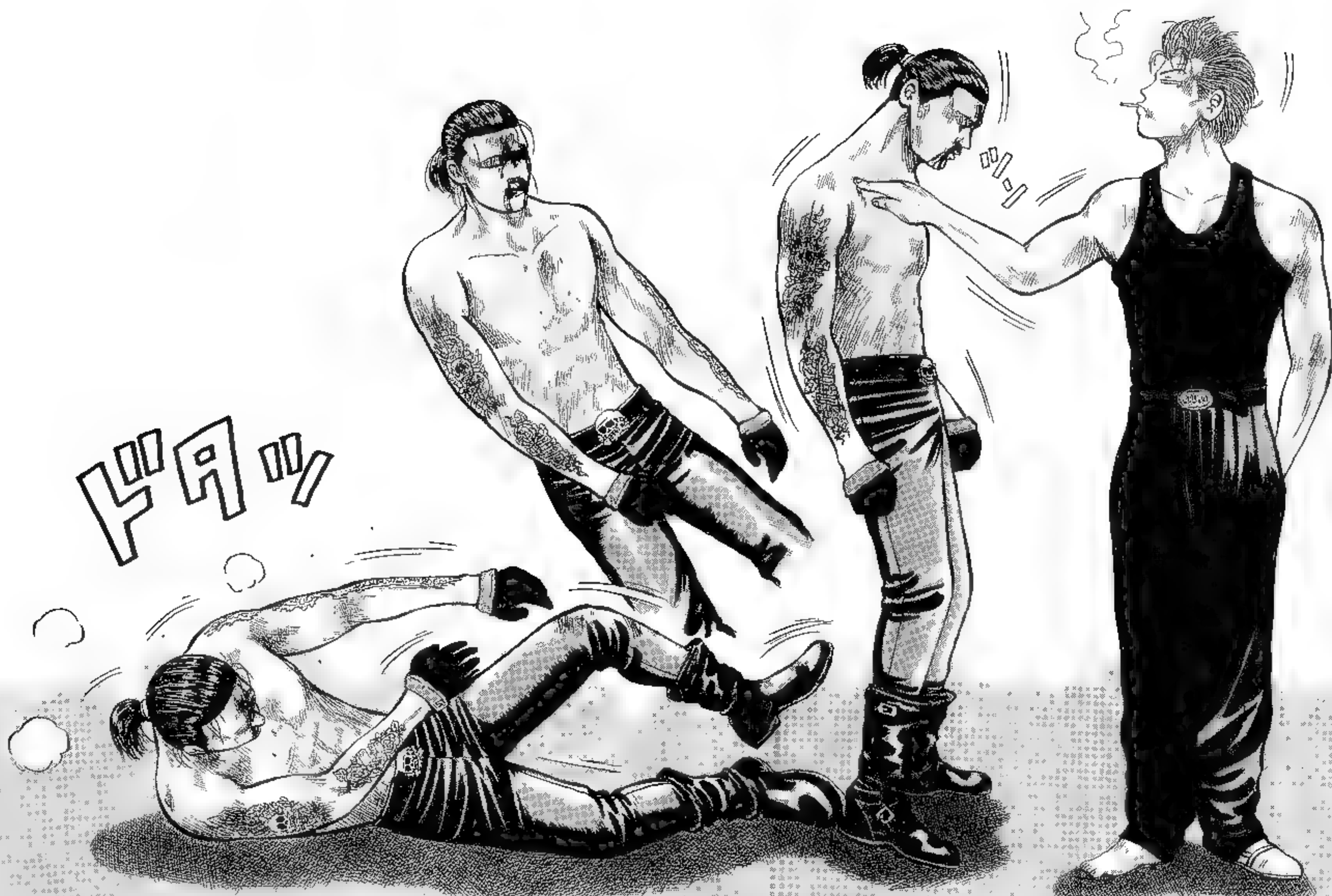




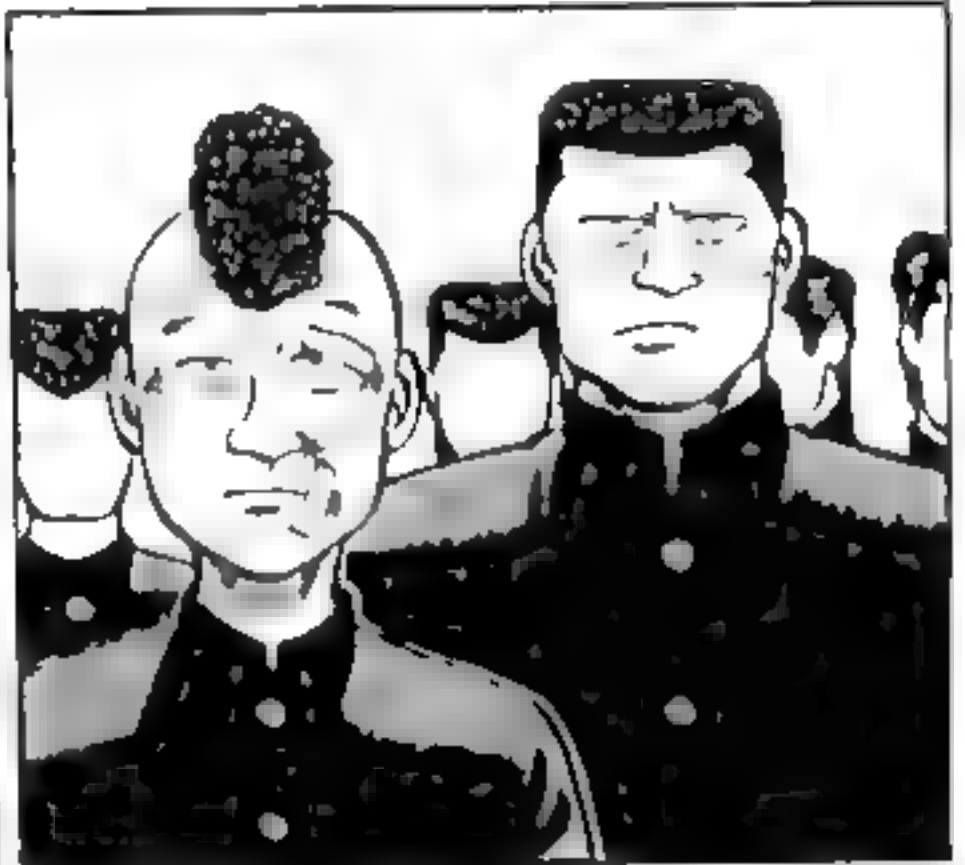
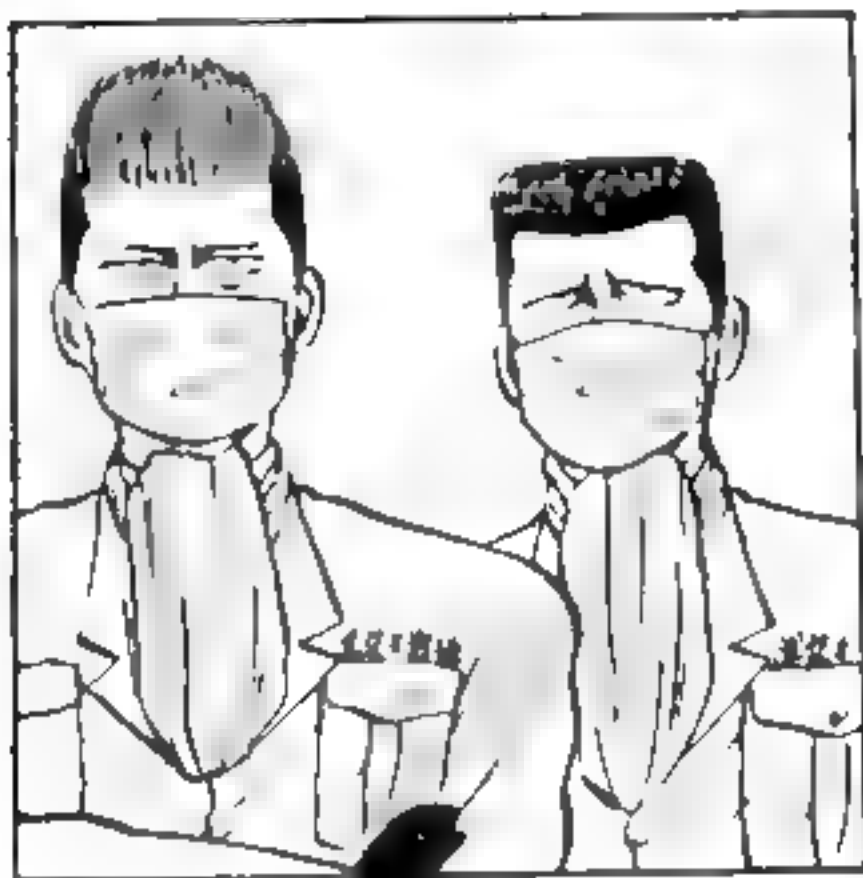
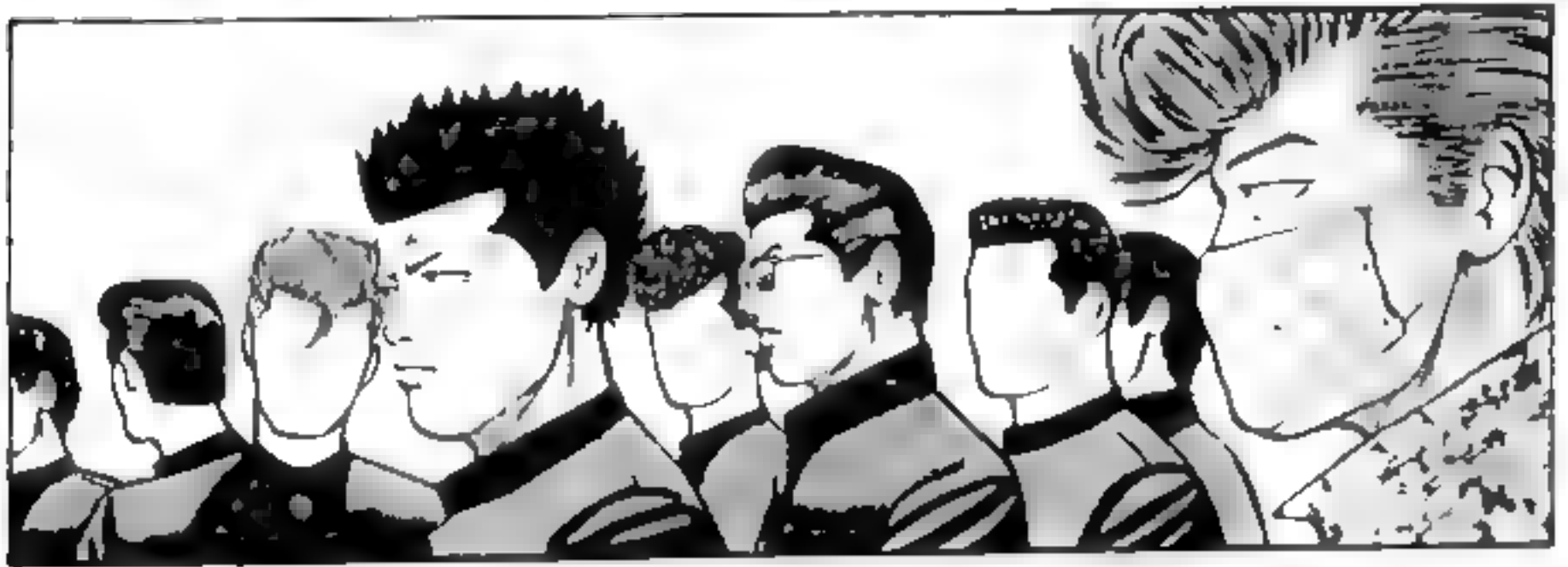
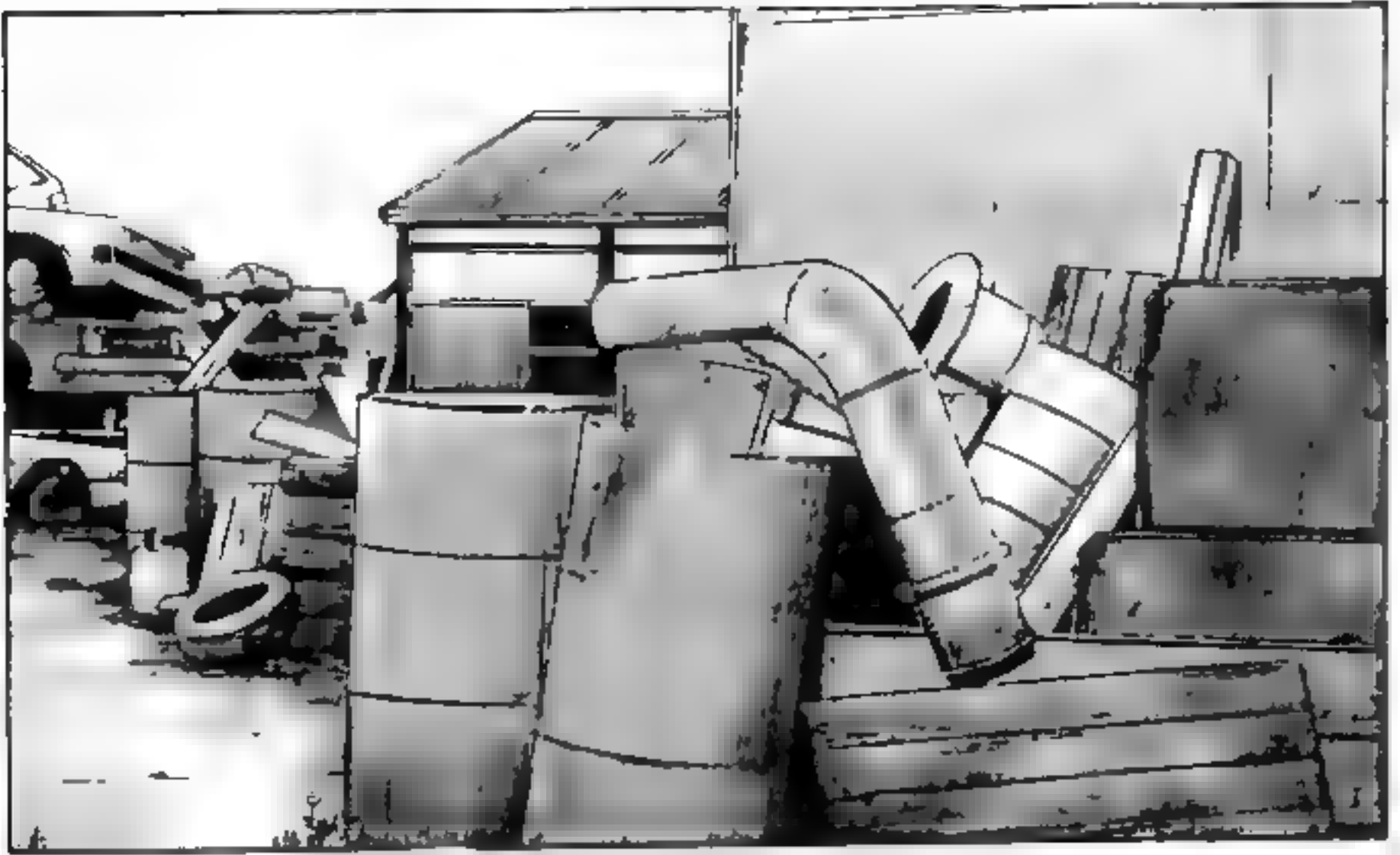




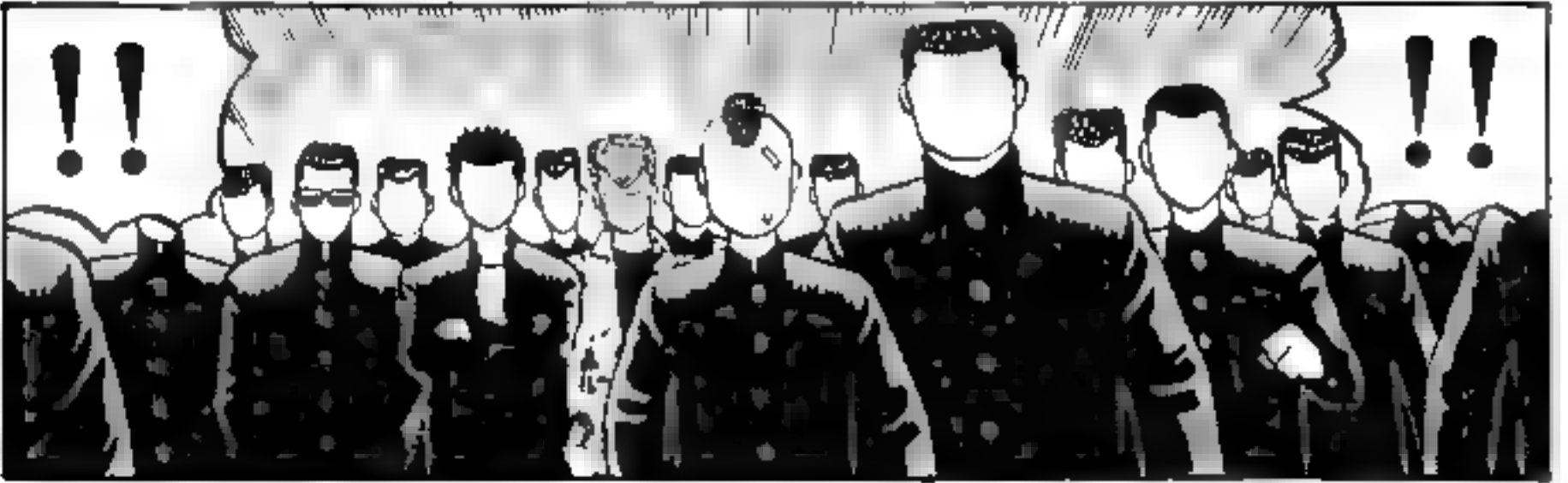








カ  
ラ  
ッ



AAAA-  
HHH...  
TIRED...

カ  
ラ  
ッ

ア

ッ



SERVES YA RIGHT,  
YA ARMAMENT  
DOUCHEBAGS!

WOOO!

WOOO!

HA-  
HARU-  
MICHU-  
KUN!

WOOO!

WOOO!

B-  
BOSS!

WHAT'RE  
YOU ALL  
GOING  
"WOOO!"  
FOR?!







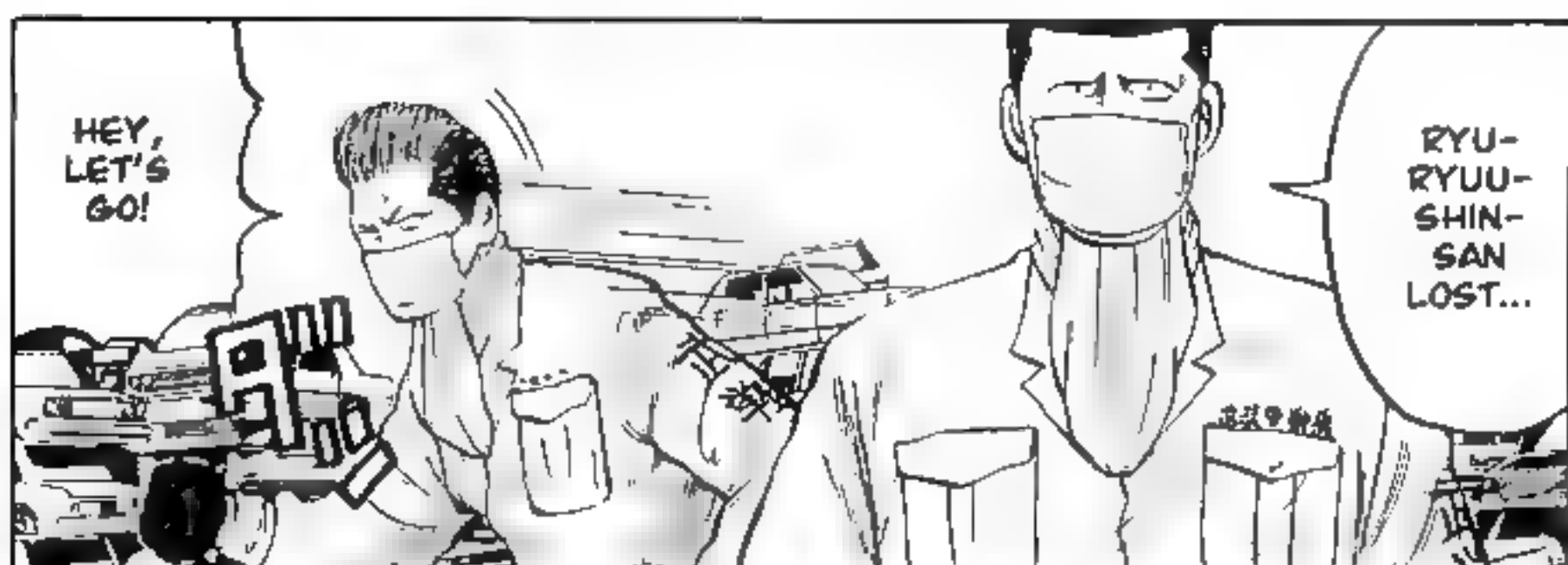
AGH!  
FREAKIN'  
NOISY!

+

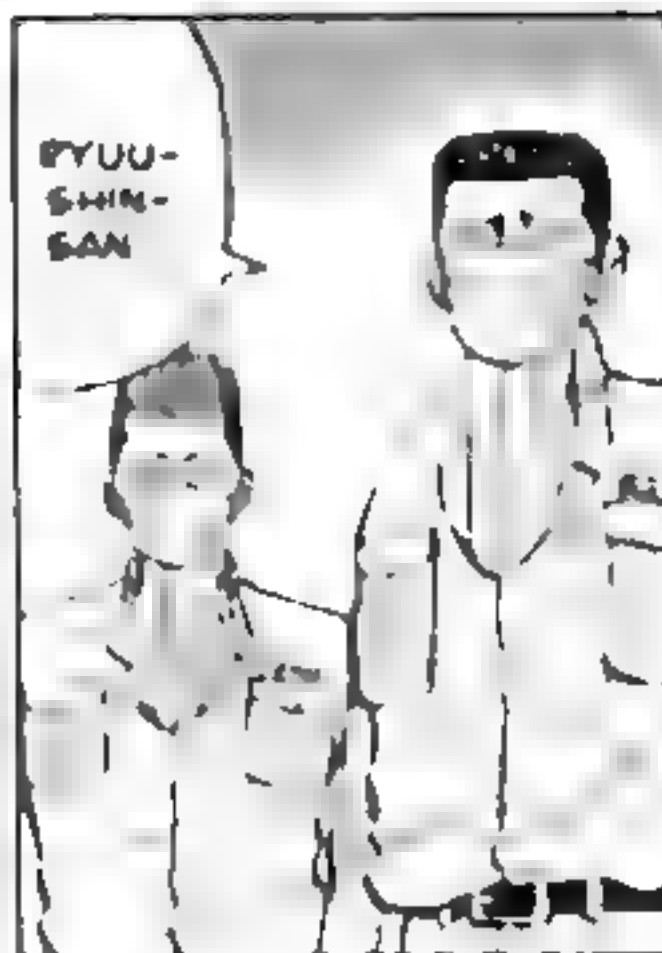


IT WAS  
NOTHING,  
REALLY. STOP  
MAKING SUCH  
A FUSS, YOU  
JACKASSES!

+



**RYUU  
SHIN-  
SAN!**

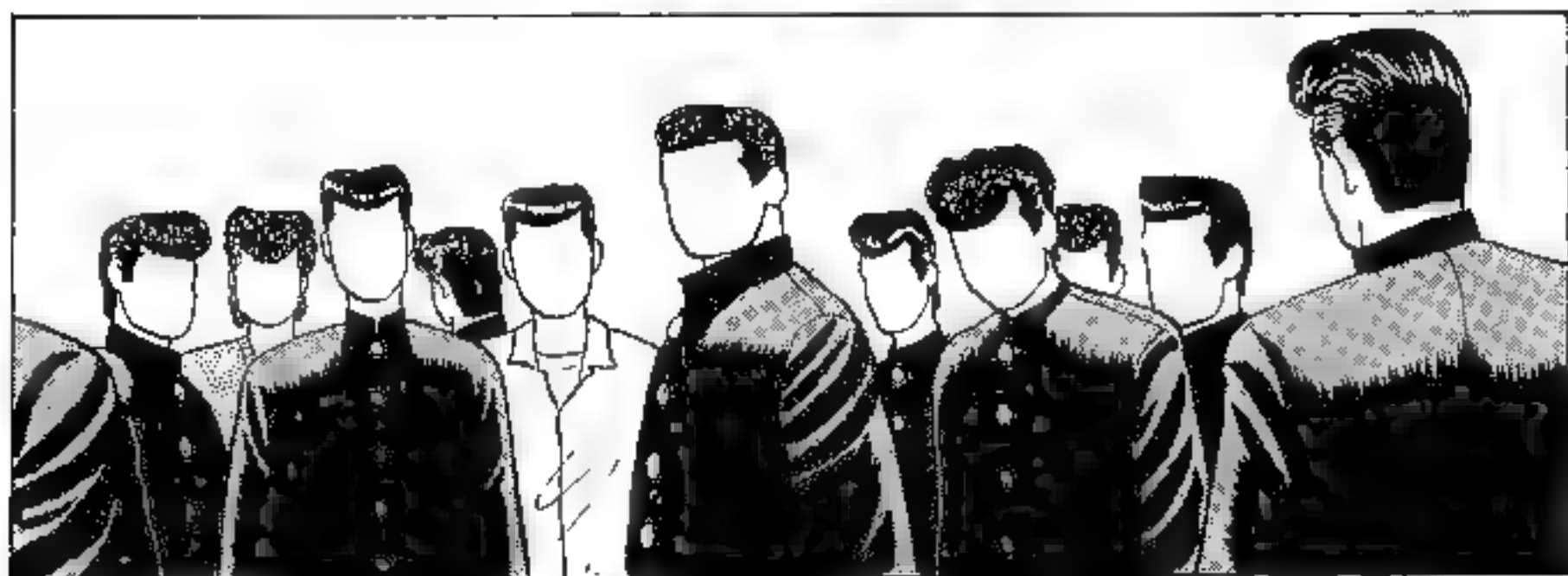
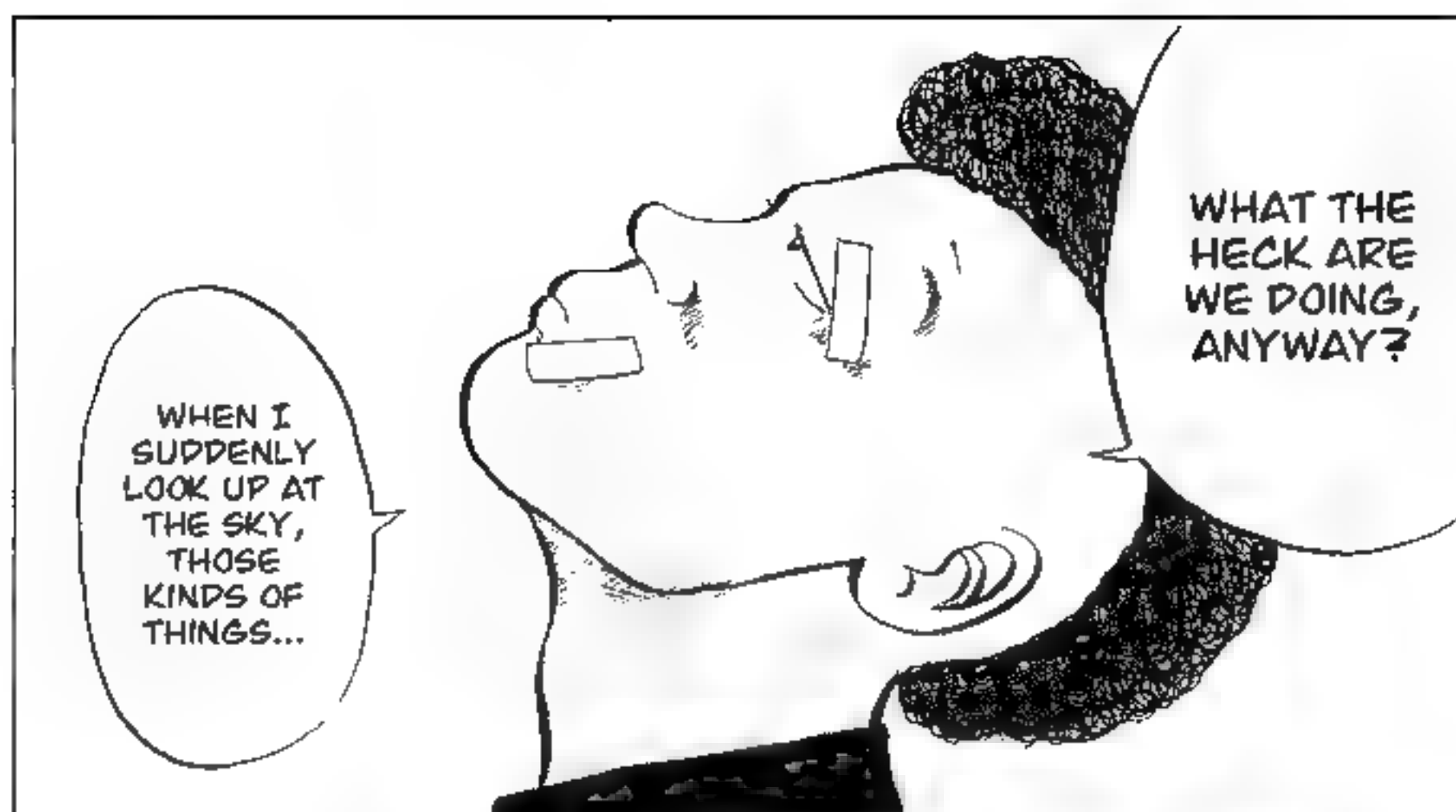




BU BU BU...  
I FEEL LIKE I  
CAN'T DO ANY  
THING BUT  
LAUGH...









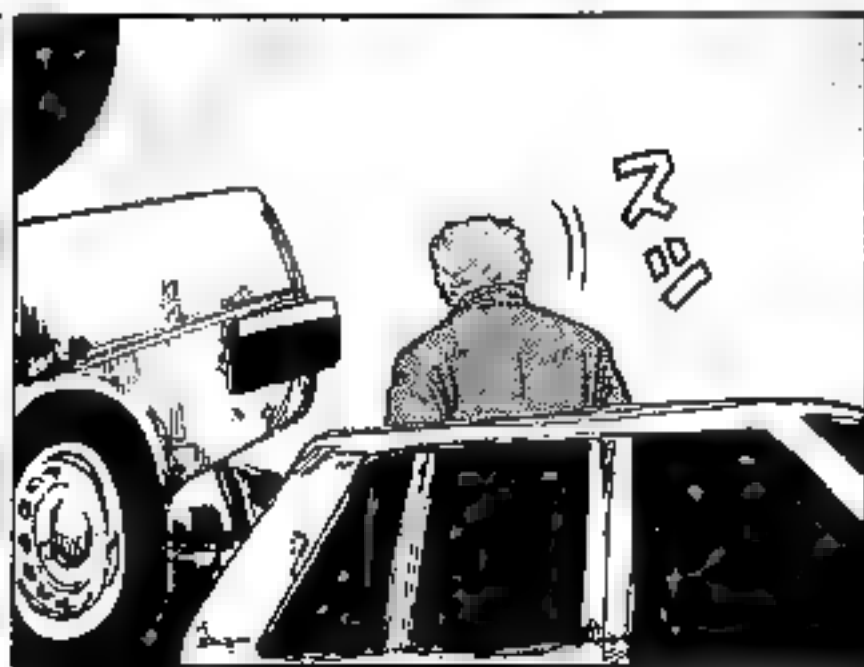
THAT'S  
JUST NOT  
OUR WAY.  
WHICH IS  
WHY WE  
FIND OUR-  
SELVES IN  
ALL KINDS  
OF SHIT.





WHAT THE  
HELL YOU  
ALL DOING?  
LET'S GO.











## IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

### PART18

"I'll say it today! I'll definitely say it today!" I told myself, after about a week of passing. While thinking that at this rate I'd never get the words out, on that day, I left home at the same time as always, walked down the same street as always, and came to the store at the same time as always. I'll never forget. That day was another right before the beginning of Golden Week, and because it was hot like a summer day, Shinjuku was as crowded as ever. Everyone took off their jackets and sweated as they walked.

And I, on that day, did not show up to work. I ran away to my friend's place!

**UNEXCUSED ABSENCE! THAT'S RIGHT!** In other words, I was **EVADING** my responsibilities!

Hah! So that caused a huge uproar. The guys from the store got worried about me and started to look for me. My parents thought I had become a bank robber or something, and made a huge fuss. My friends laughed at me. Ha ha ha ha. It wasn't funny at all, really.

Then, the day before I quit, the oldest sempai came to visit me and we went out to a pub and talked about stuff I remember saying, "I wanna be a manga author!" But I think at that time, I was still desperately saying whatever. Anyway, I didn't wanna be thought of as a dislikable coward.

So then the sempai said, "Well, if you have something you want to do, then how 'bout giving it a shot!" Then he said, "But from now on, if I catch you screwing around, drinking and wandering around Shinjuku, then I'm gonna hit you. Got it?" "Y-yes sir! Th-thank you for always taking care of me!" I said, from the bottom of my heart.

(Needless to say, I gave up drinking in Shinjuku for a while.) So then I informed work that I was quitting, thereby separating myself from the chef's path.

# PAULA AND DANGERERS ARE

pauldde: Translator/Proofer

Harumichi Bouya: Translator/Proofer

nokeats: cleaner

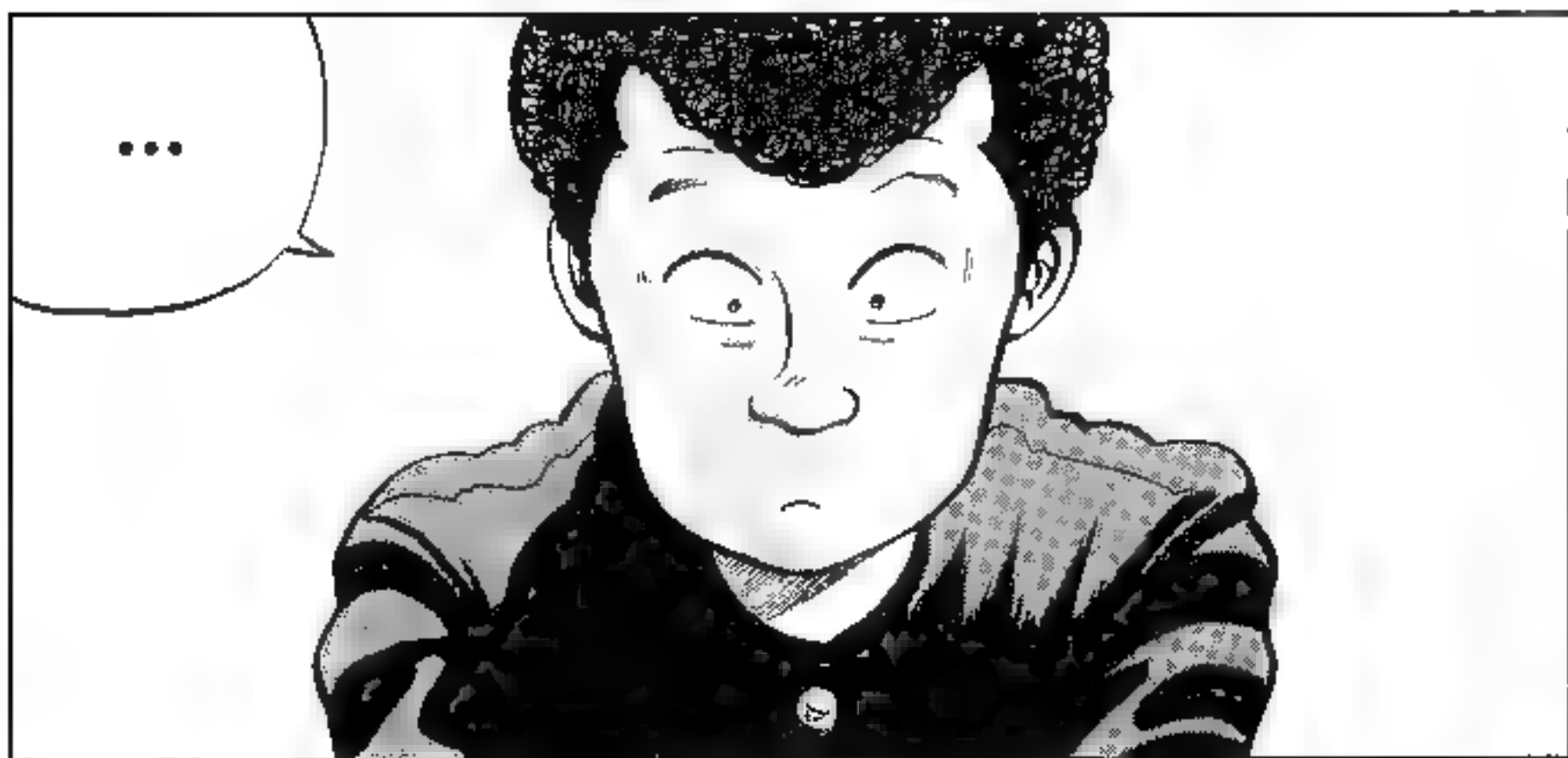
KSC: Typesetter

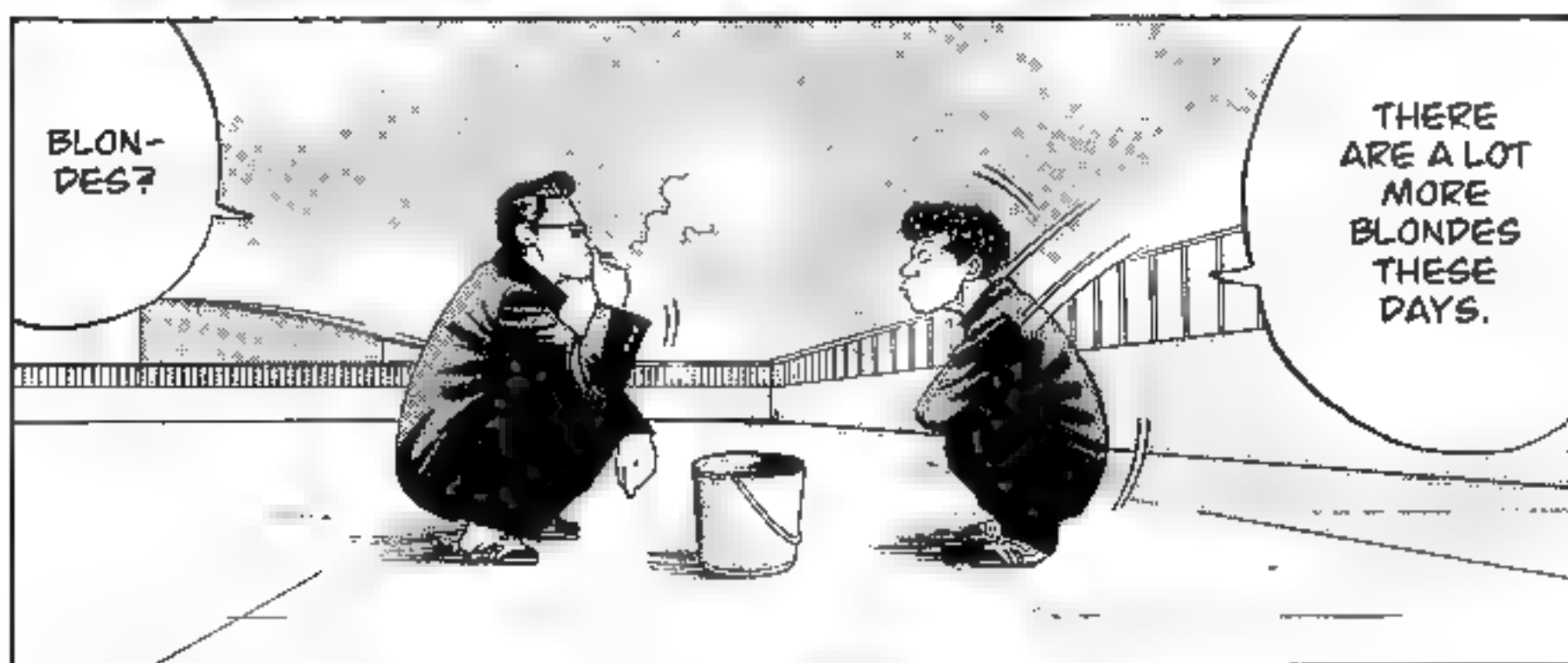
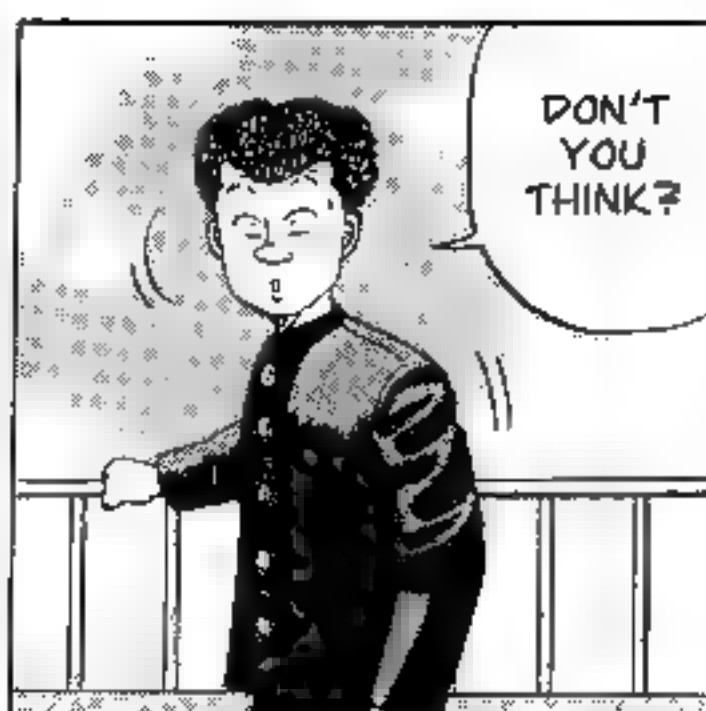
**SCROLL UP THE END OF EILEY'S FIRST LETTER DANGY ARE!  
A FEW SCROLLS IN THE PAGE BUT ITS NOT THERE!  
THANK FOR EVERY SCROLL!**

**JUST STARTING OUT WHILECROWDWORKS.COM  
THE ONE THAT STARTED IT ALL:  
[HTTP://VOLUNTEER-MAGAZINEFORRENT.COM/](http://volunteer-magazineforrent.com/)**













WELL, WHEN  
KATSURAGI-  
SAN WENT  
HERE THERE  
WERE HORDES  
OF PEOPLE  
WHO GREW  
MUSTACHES  
JUST LIKE HIM.



GUYS  
LIKE  
THAT  
WILL  
TURN  
ON YOU  
AT THE  
DROP  
OF A  
HAT.

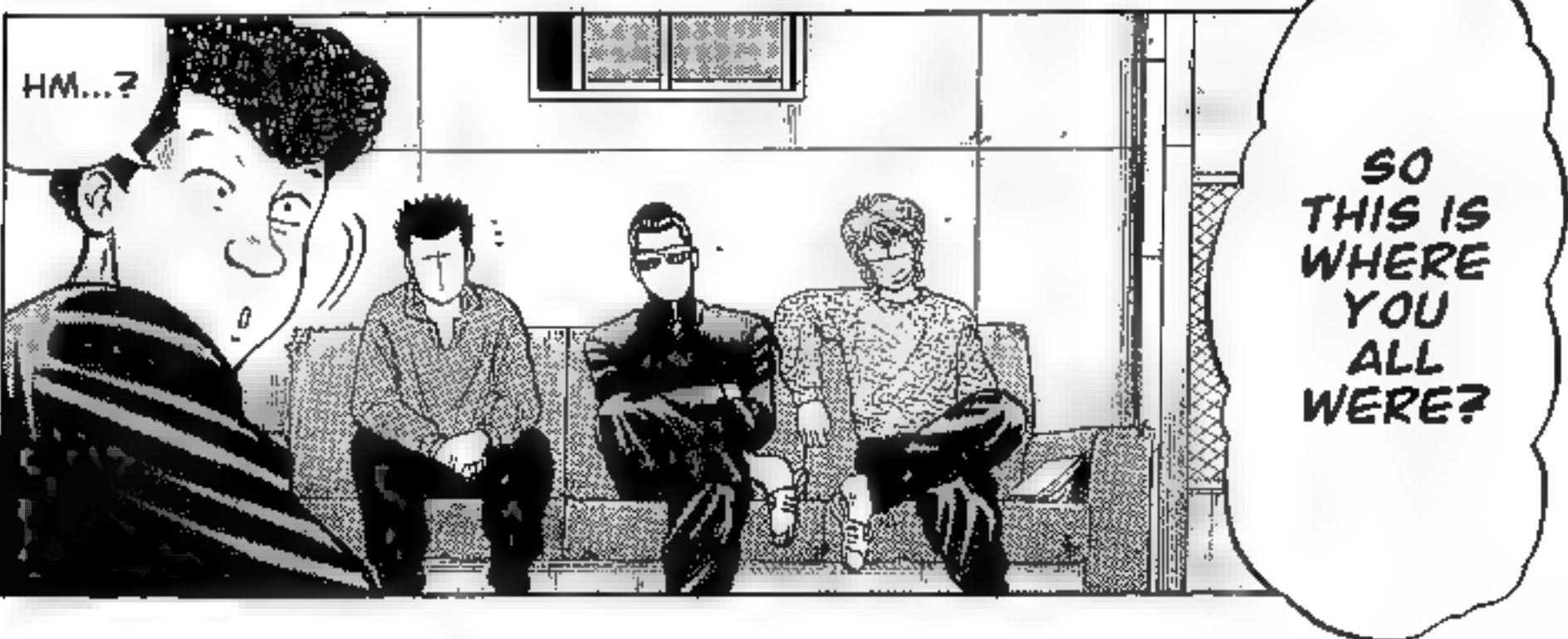
HENG!  
IDIOTS.  
GEEZ.  
YOU  
CAN'T  
TRUST  
SHEEP  
LIKE  
THAT!



NO WAY!  
I'VE  
JUST  
GOTTEN  
BACK TO  
NORMAL  
FROM  
THAT  
MOHICAN  
LOOK



DO YOU WANT  
TO DYE YOUR  
HAIR BLONDE  
TOO, YASU?



HM...?

SO  
THIS IS  
WHERE  
YOU  
ALL  
WERE?



WH-  
WHAT'S  
WITH  
THE  
HAIR?!



HEH  
HEH  
HEH  
...

SA-  
SAGA-  
WA!!

Sagawa Susumu transferred to Suzuran a week ago on his own and ever since then he's made himself at home with his characteristic manner and utter lack of humility.

AS YOUR  
BROTHER,  
MY HEART  
IS HEAVY!



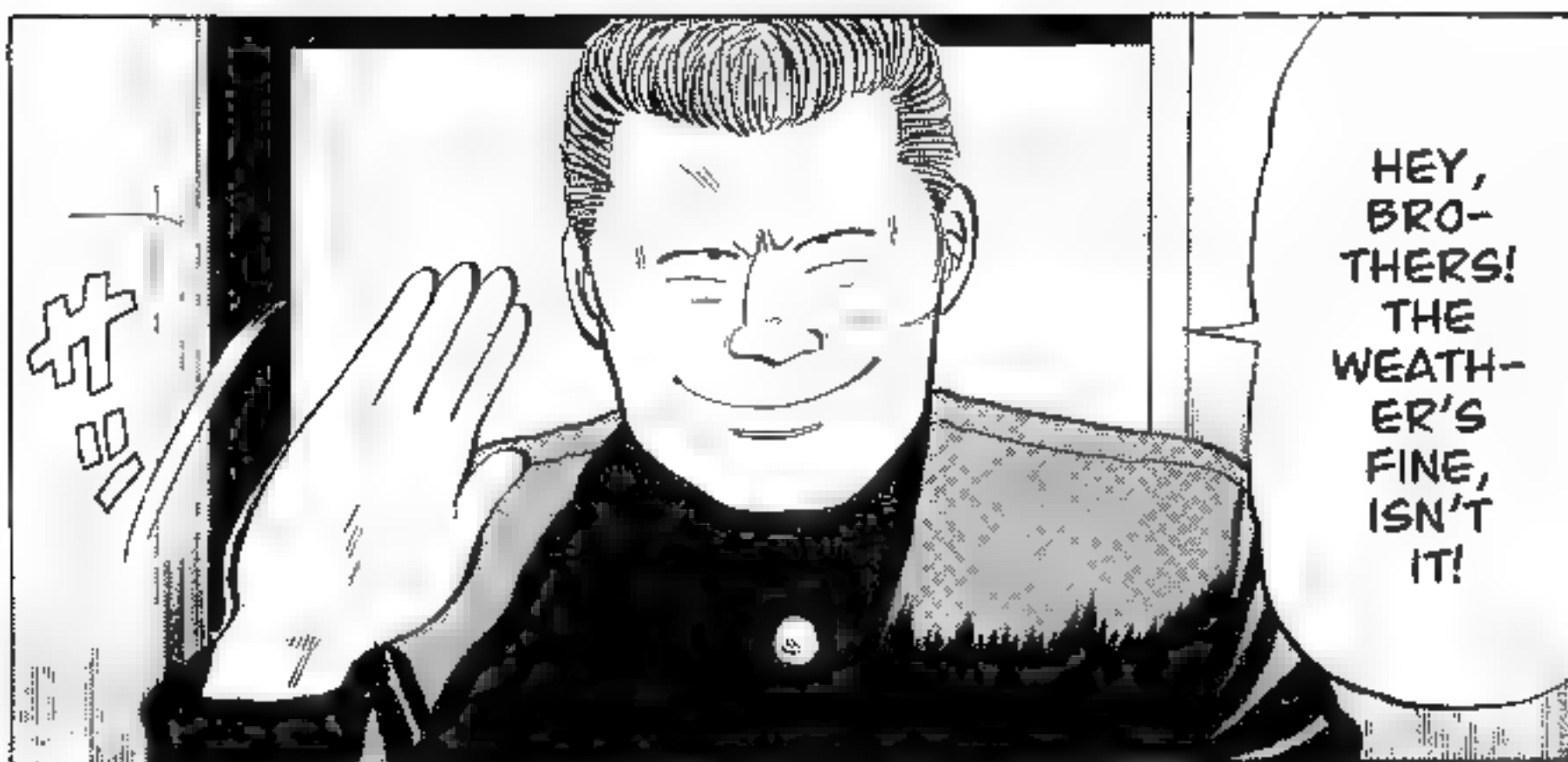
AH, I WENT TO  
A HAIR SALON  
AFTER WE  
PARTED WAYS.  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK? DOES  
IT SUIT ME?

ONE THING'S  
FOR SURE,  
THROUGHOUT  
HISTORY,  
THERE HAVE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
PEOPLE LIKE  
HIM, AND  
THEY'RE THE  
ONES THAT  
ALWAYS COME  
OUT ALIVE...

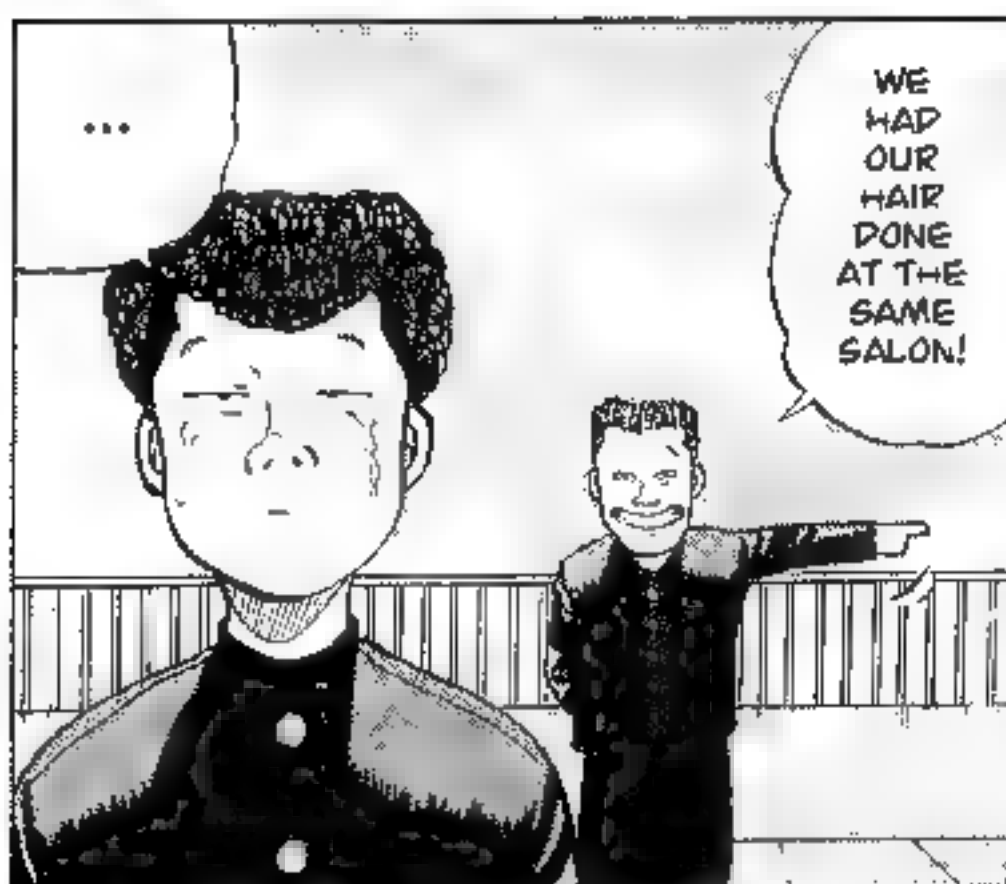
HE SEEMS  
MORE LIKE  
THE BACK-  
STABBIN'  
TYPE. I'D  
RATHER HE  
RAN...

IF A FIGHT  
WERE TO  
BREAK OUT,  
THIS GUY  
WOULD BE  
THE FIRST  
TO RUN.





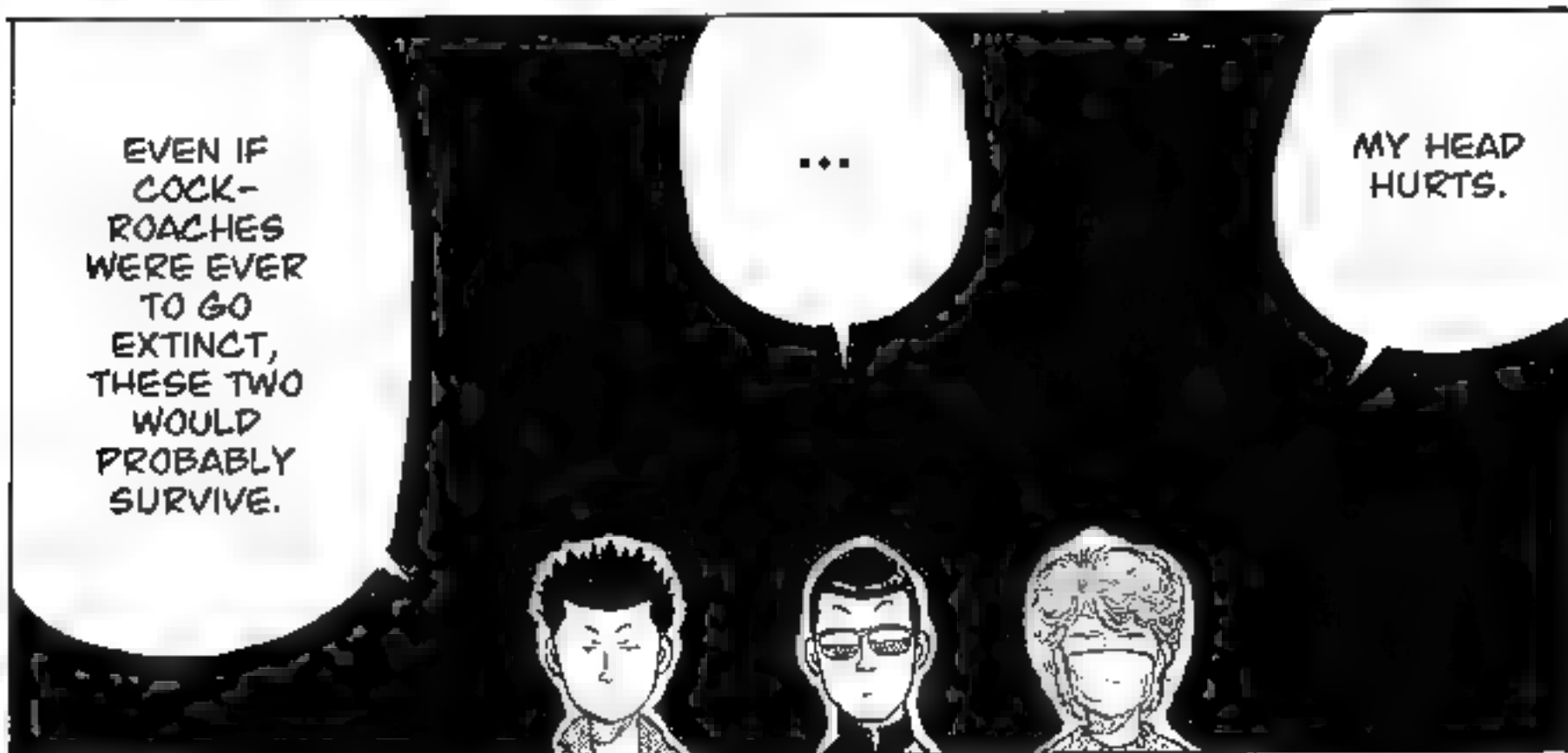
HEY,  
BRO-  
THERS!  
THE  
WEATH-  
ER'S  
FINE,  
ISN'T  
IT!



WE  
HAD  
OUR  
HAIR  
DONE  
AT THE  
SAME  
SALON!



AH,  
AKUTSU-  
SAN,  
THANKS  
FOR  
YESTER-  
DAY!



EVEN IF  
COCK-  
ROACHES  
WERE EVER  
TO GO  
EXTINCT,  
THESE TWO  
WOULD  
PROBABLY  
SURVIVE.

...

MY HEAD  
HURTS.





Since the  
battle with  
The Front of  
Armament,  
peaceful days  
followed at  
Suzuran...

But the name  
'Bouya Haru-  
michi' was  
spreading  
through other  
schools like  
wildfire...



WHAT?  
BOUYA  
HARU-  
MICHİ?



H-  
HE'S  
THAT  
STRONG  
?

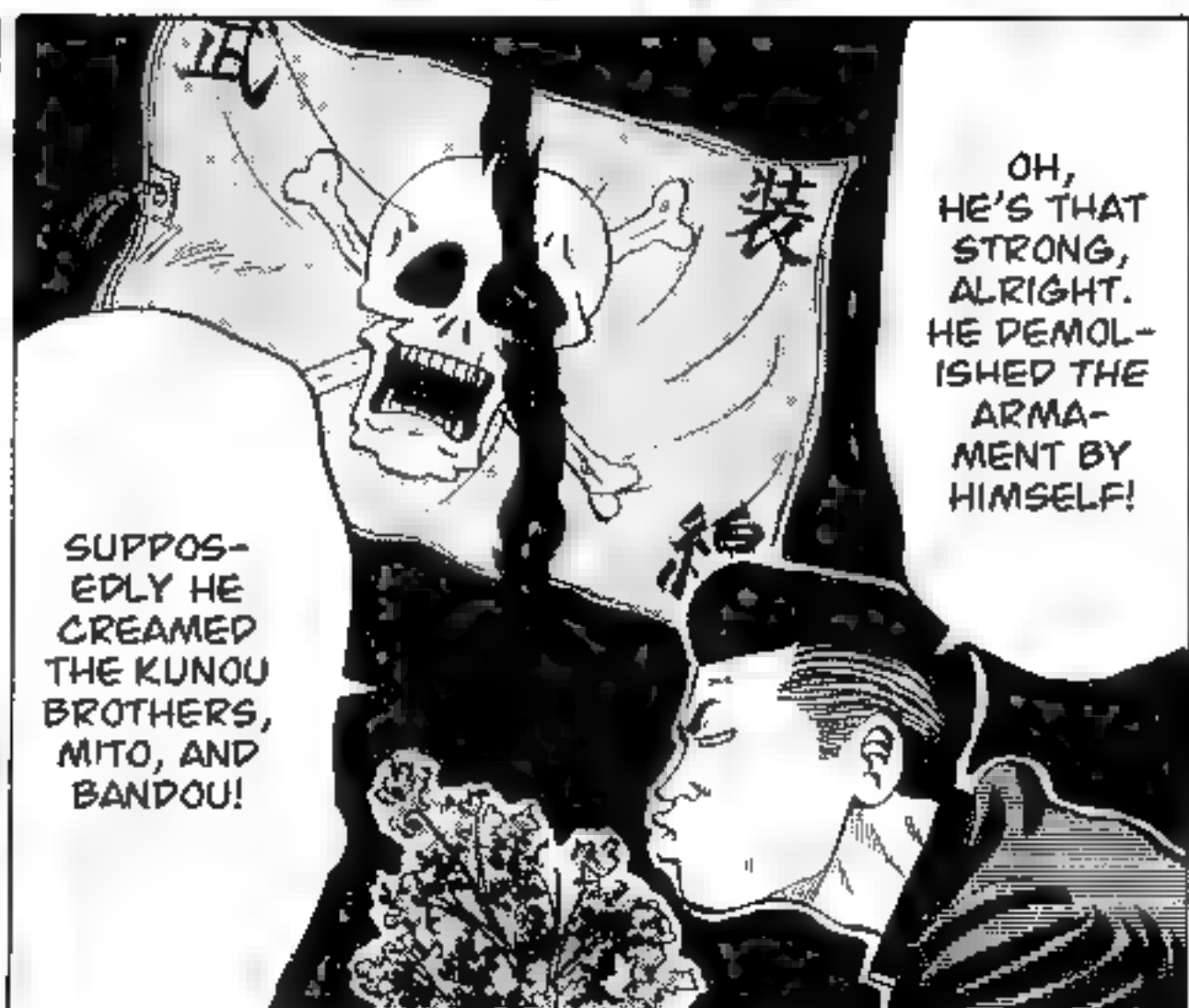


A REAL  
MON-  
STER  
HAS  
REARED  
HIS  
HEAD!

YEAH, HE'S  
THE GUY  
STANDING  
ON TOP OF  
THAT HELL-  
HOLE  
SUZURAN!

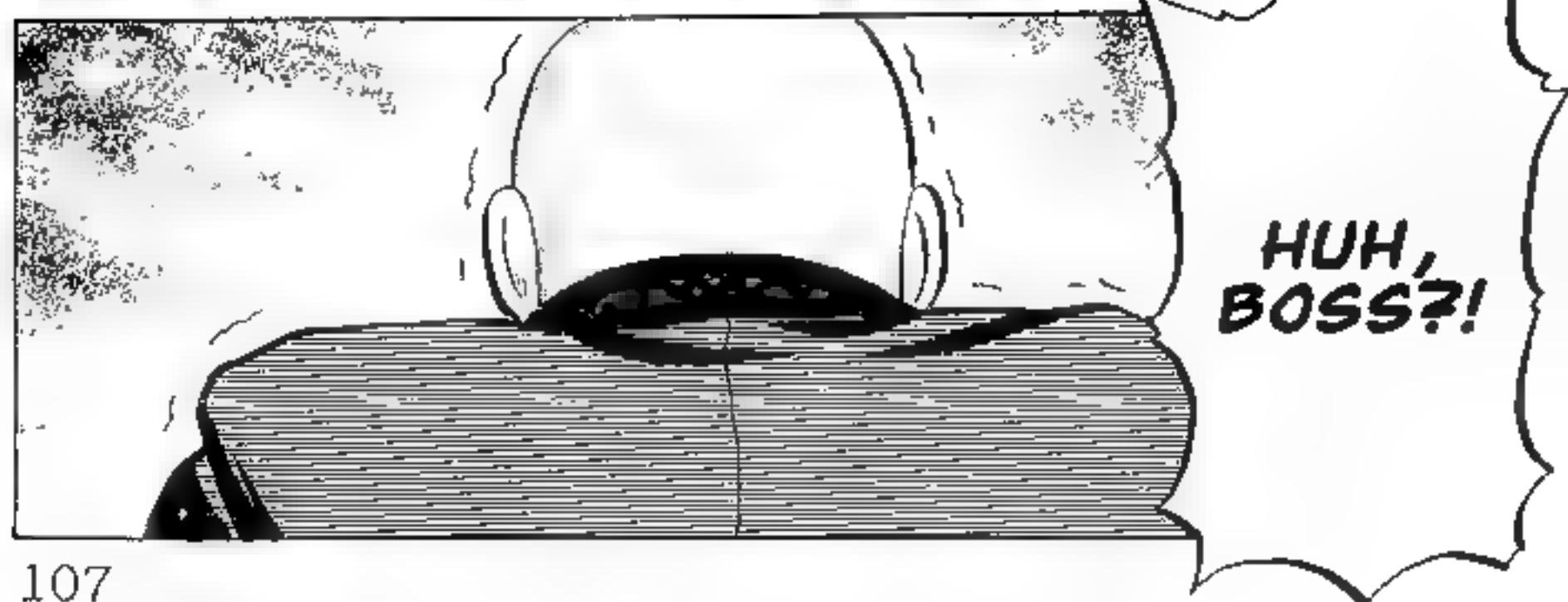
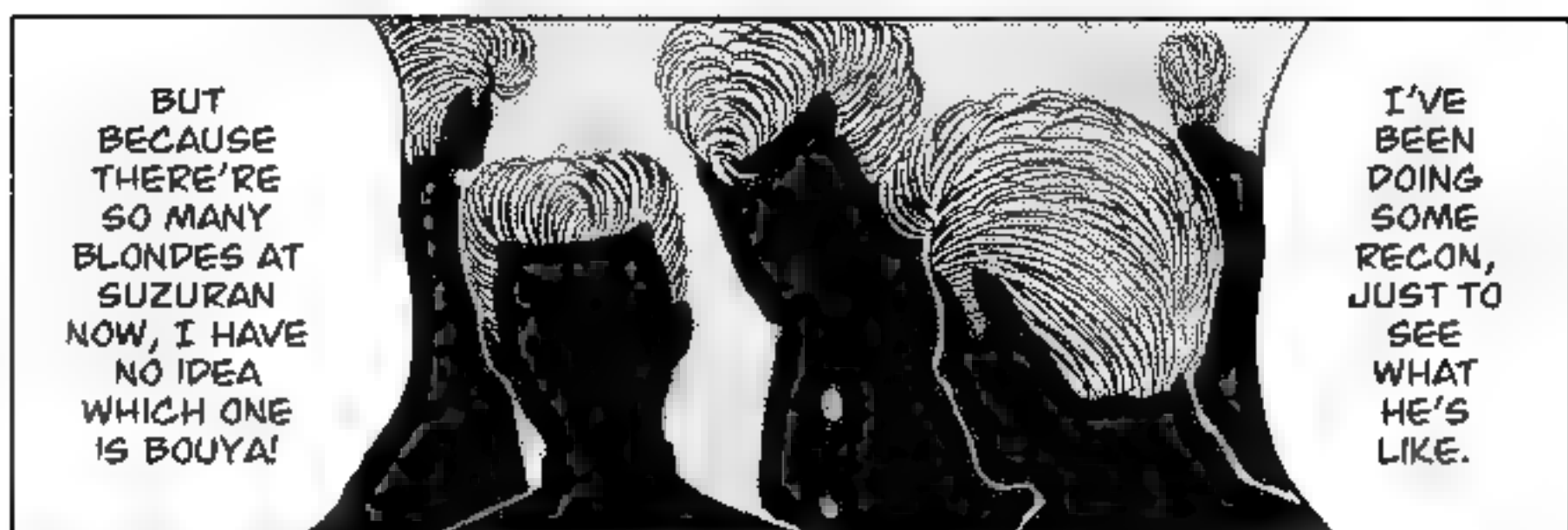


AND?  
WHAT'S  
HE  
LIKE?  
HAVE  
YOU  
EVER  
SEEN  
HIM?



SUPPOS-  
EDLY HE  
CREAMED  
THE KUNOU  
BROTHERS,  
MITO, AND  
BANDOU!

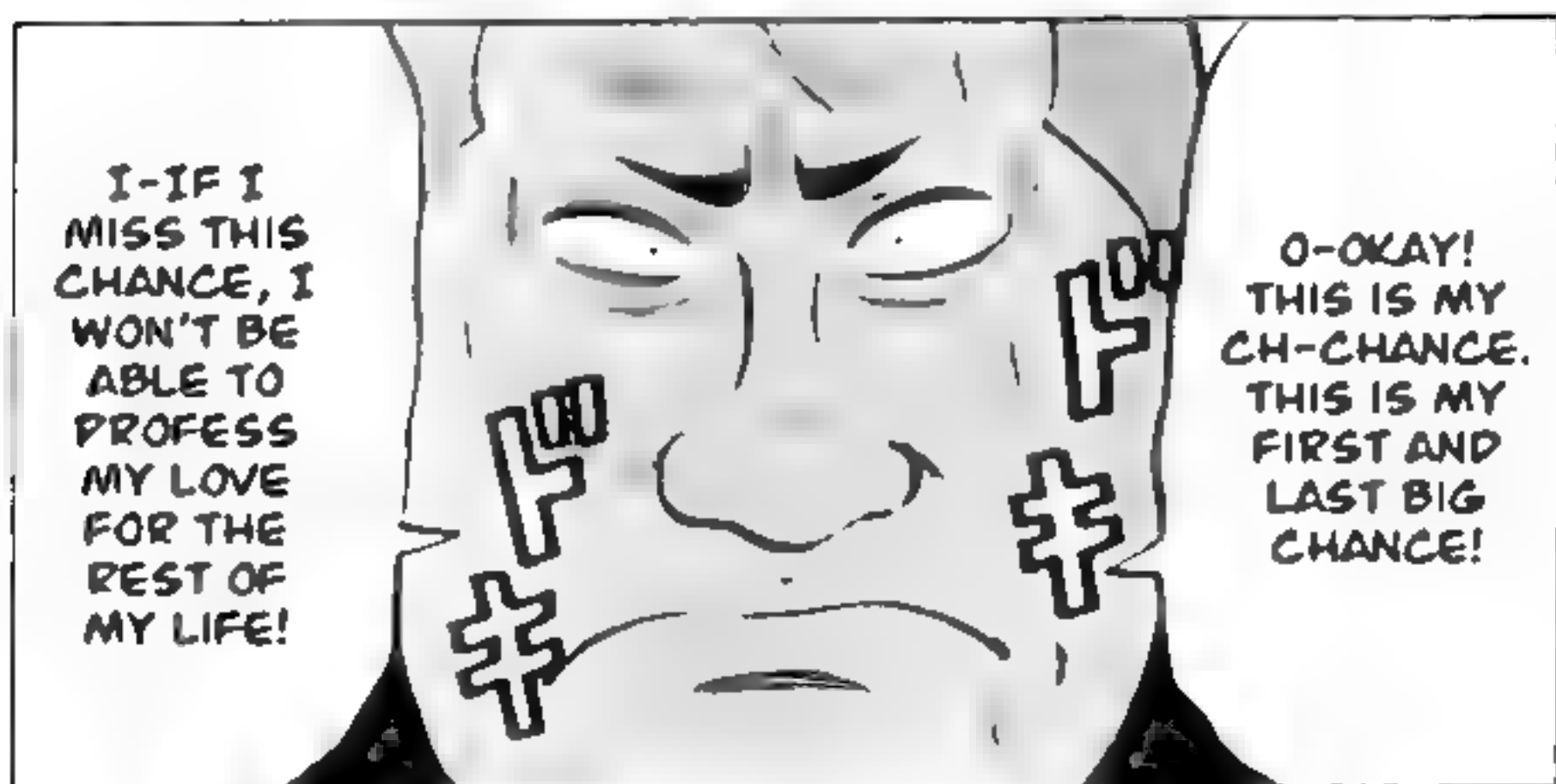
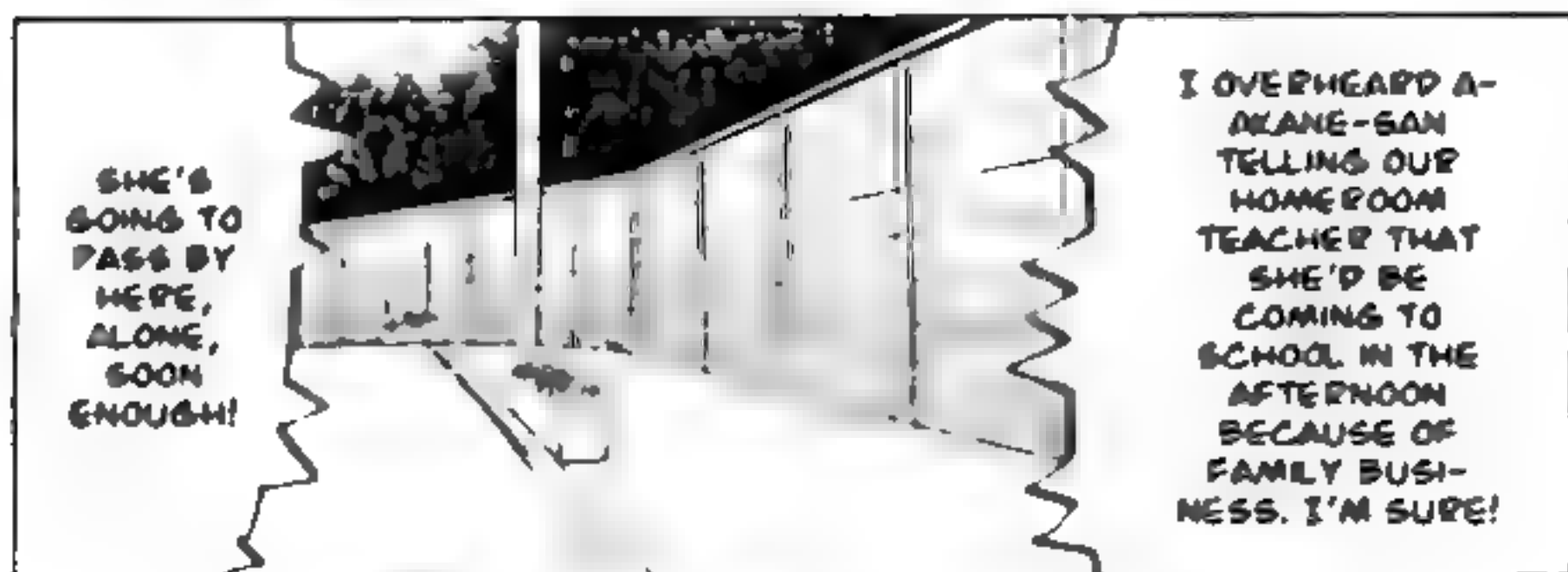
OH,  
HE'S THAT  
STRONG,  
ALRIGHT.  
HE DEMOL-  
ISHED THE  
ARMA-  
MENT BY  
HIMSELF!





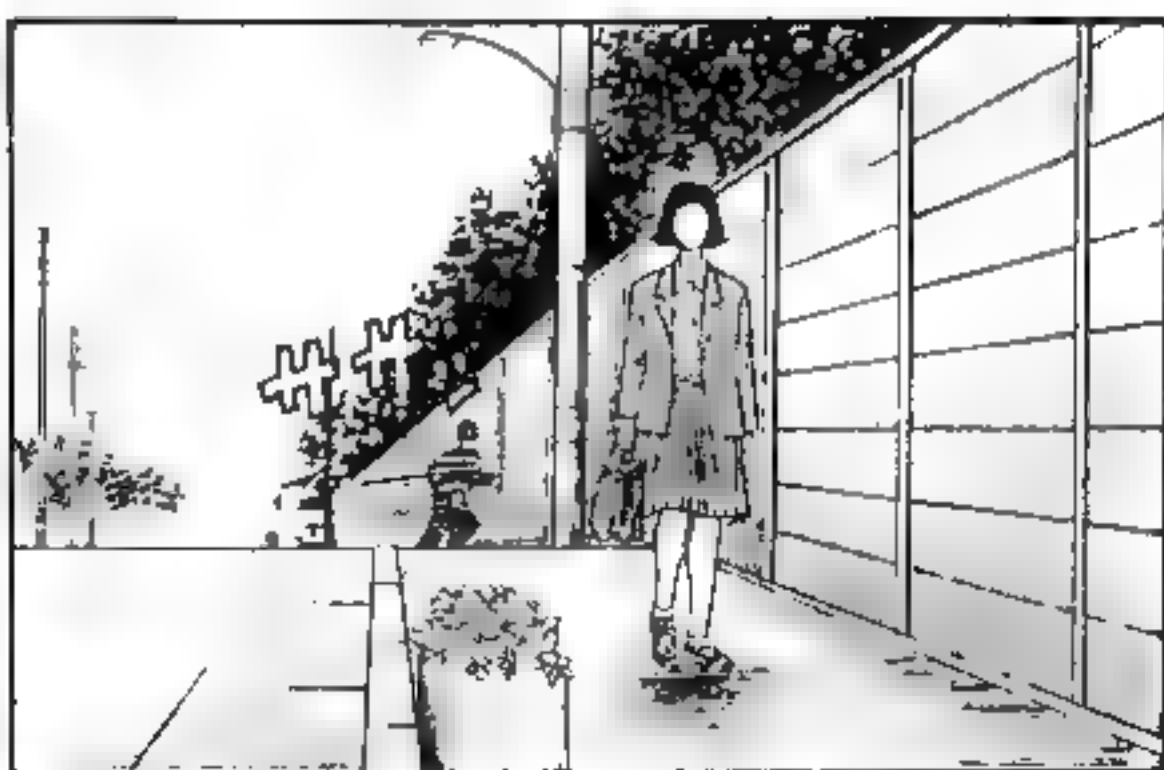
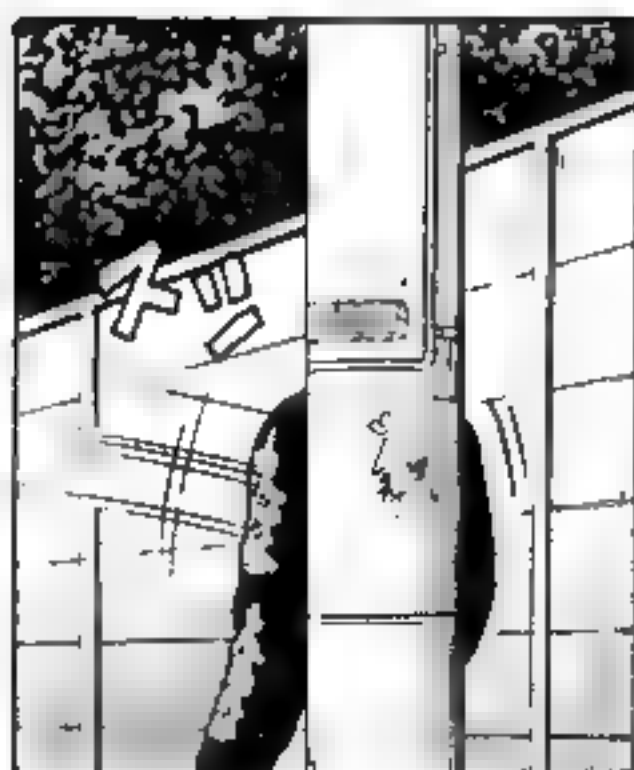












WH-  
WHAT IS  
THIS?!  
WHO IS  
THAT  
BAST-  
ARD?!



**WHAT?!  
A PERV-  
ERT!**

**H-HE  
COULD BE  
A  
PERVERT  
...**

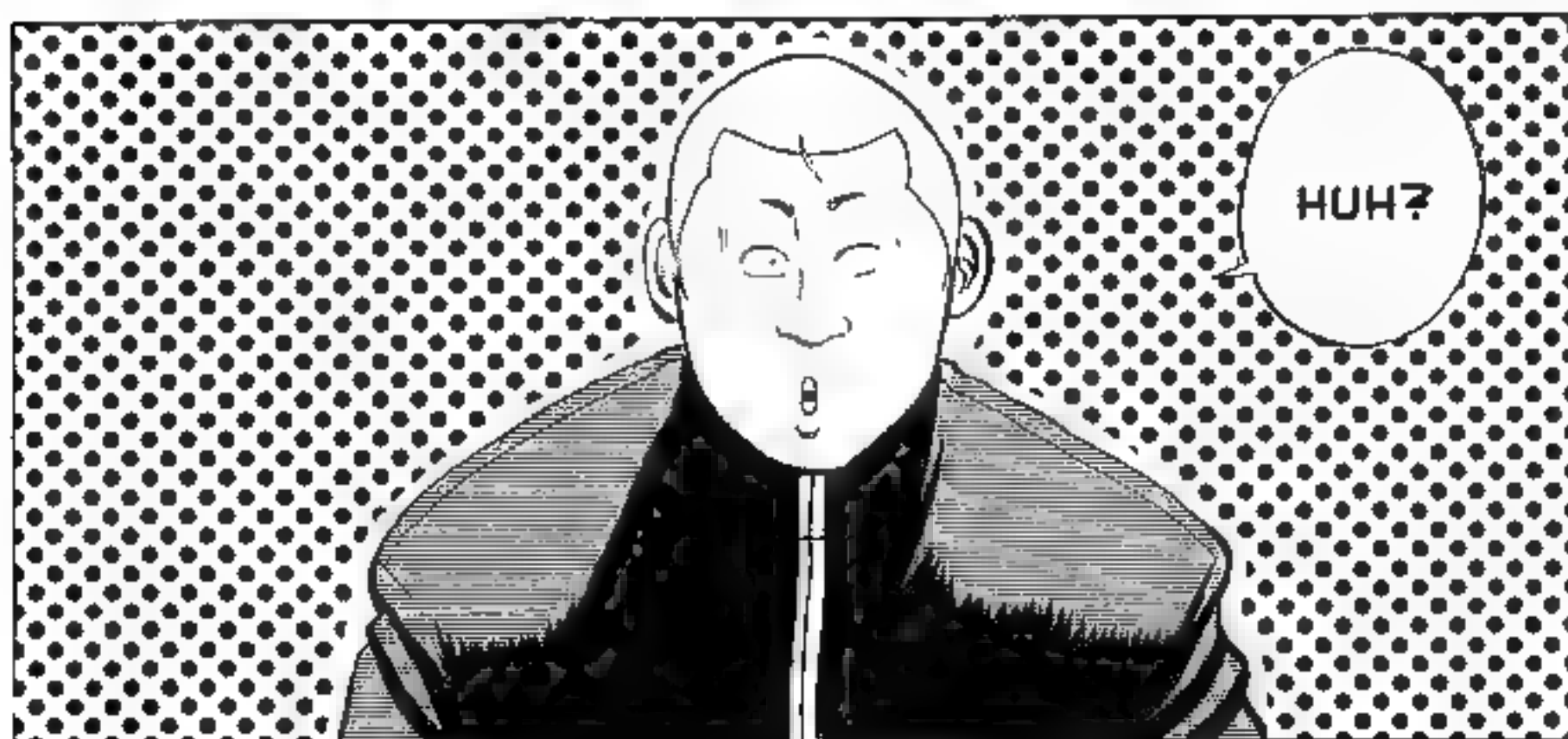
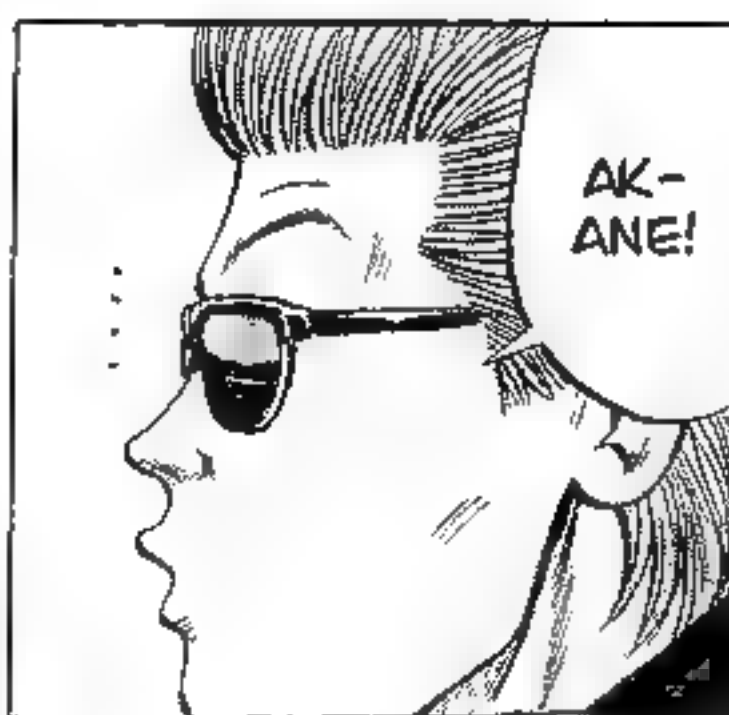


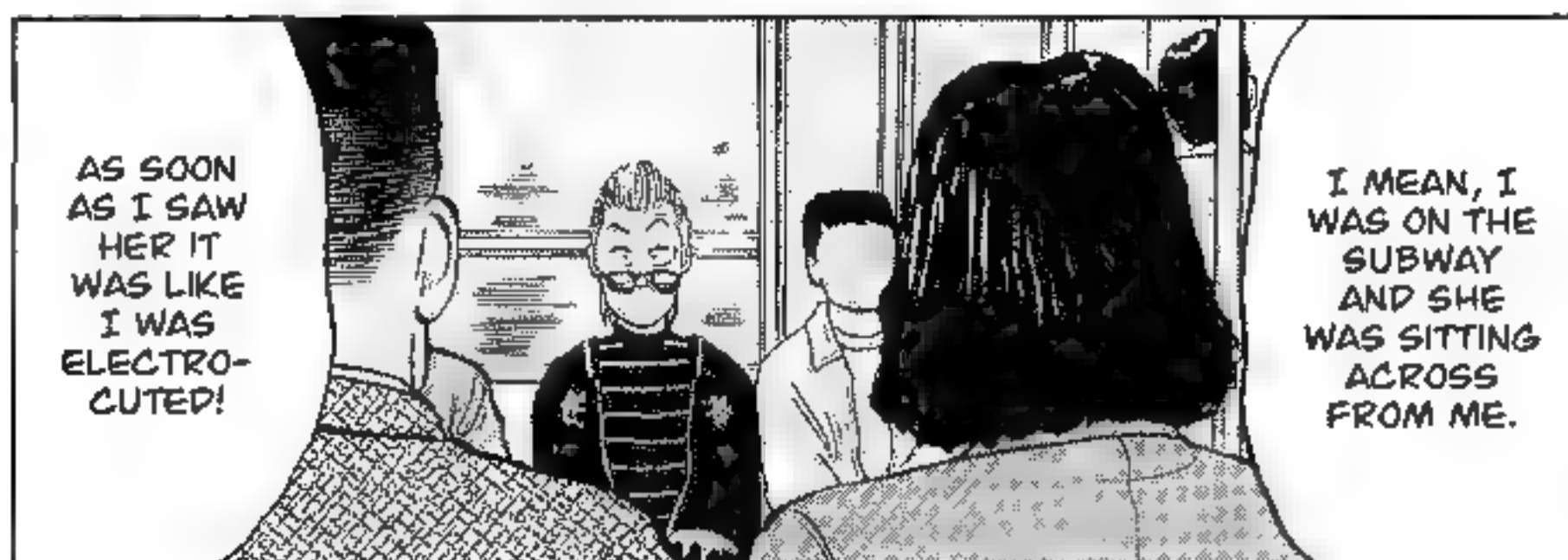
**G-G-G-  
GRAB HIM  
AND BRING  
HIM HERE  
NOW!**

**Y-  
YES  
SIR!**















HUH?

TH-  
THANKS.  
I'M AT  
EASE  
BECAUSE  
OF YOU!



YOU  
CAN  
DO IT,  
ANIKI!



AL-  
RIGHT!  
JUST  
WATCH  
ME!



OHH  
?!



WELL,  
ANIKI'S LIKED  
AKANE FOR  
THE PAST  
TWO YEARS  
AND HE'S  
GONE TO  
FINALLY TELL  
HER SO!

HEY,  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?  
WHAT'S  
HE  
GONNA  
DO?

POOR  
ANIKI!









HMM?



YOU  
REALLY  
DID LIKE  
HER.

A-  
ANIKI  
...



I KNOW  
EXACTLY  
HOW YOU  
FEEL!

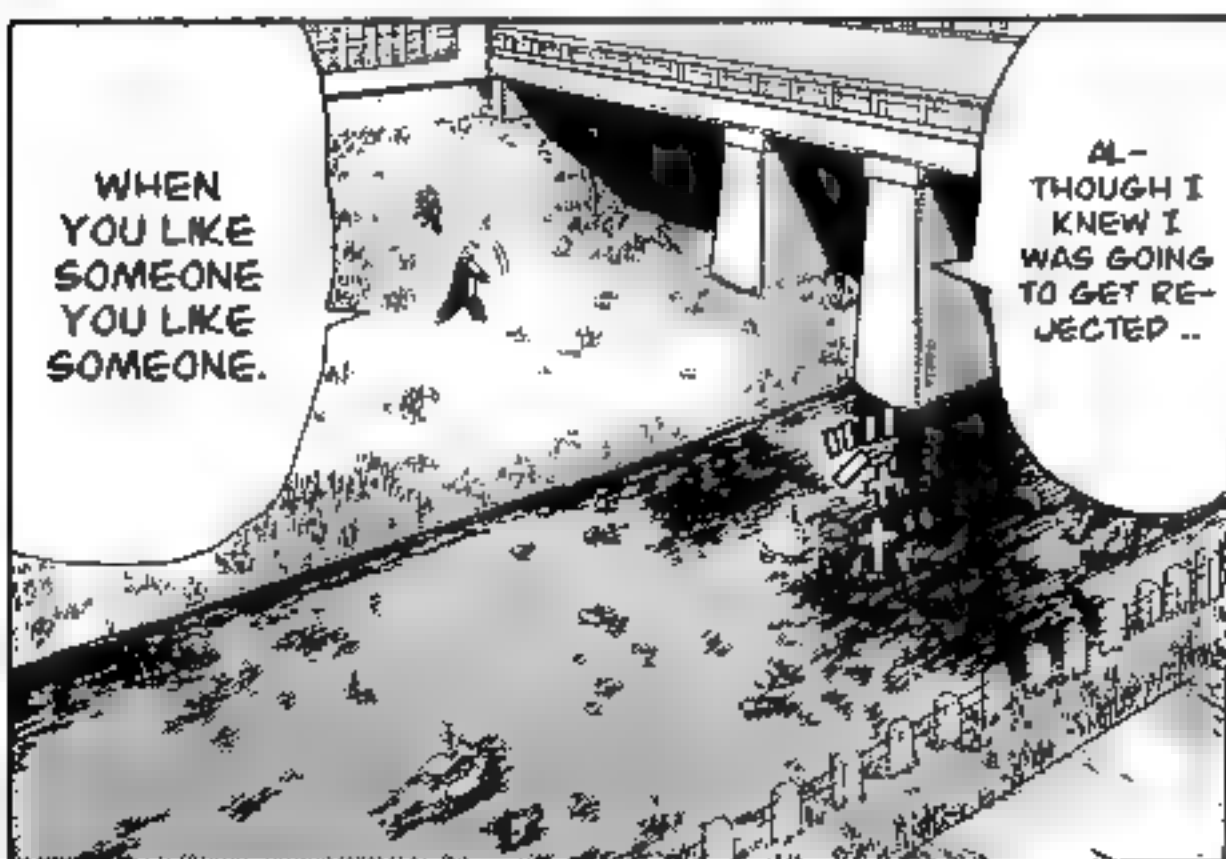
\*SNIFF SNIFF\*  
I KNOW!  
I KNOW,  
BROTHER!







SHE SAID  
THERE'S  
SOMEONE  
ELSE SHE  
LIKES.



WHEN  
YOU LIKE  
SOMEONE  
YOU LIKE  
SOMEONE.

AL-  
THOUGH I  
KNEW I  
WAS GOING  
TO GET RE-  
JECTED ..



水しぶき

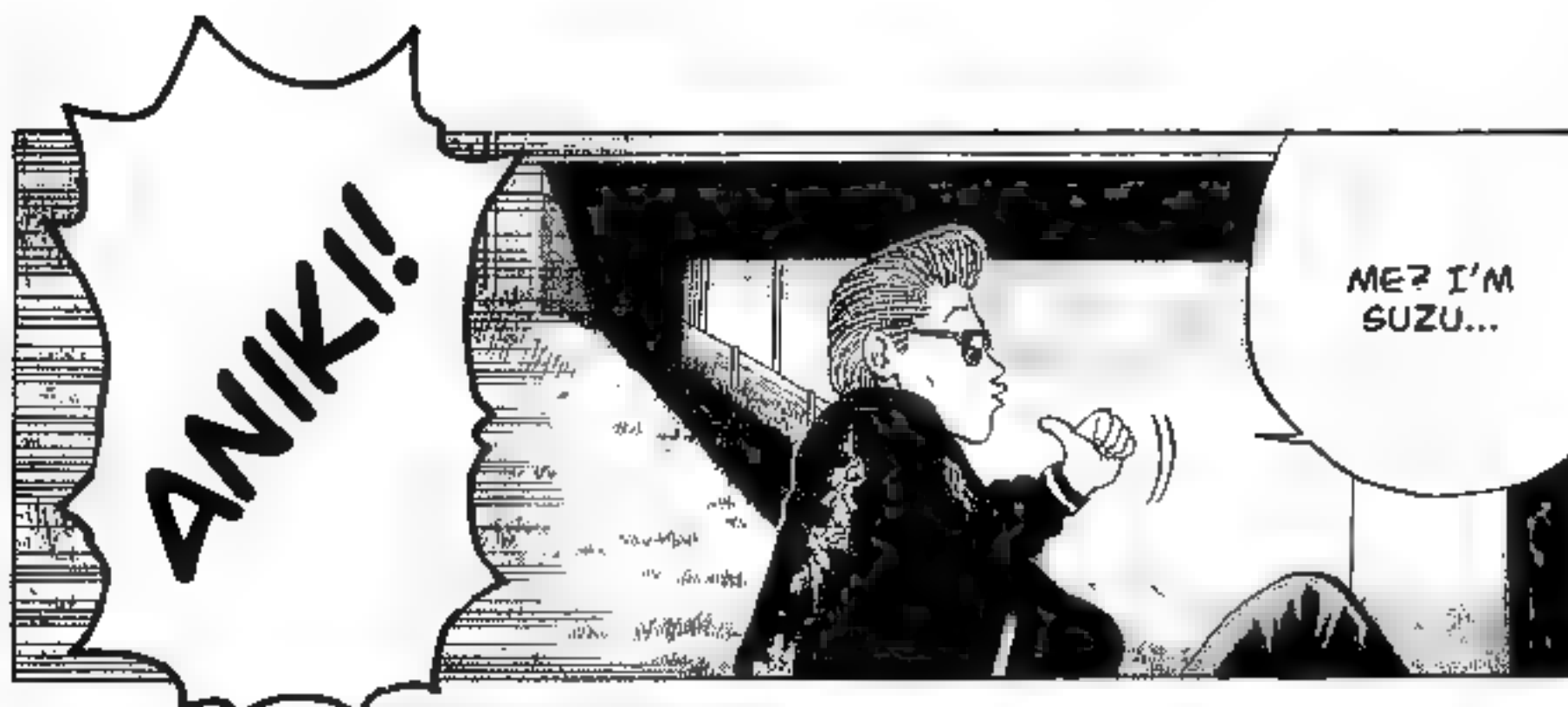


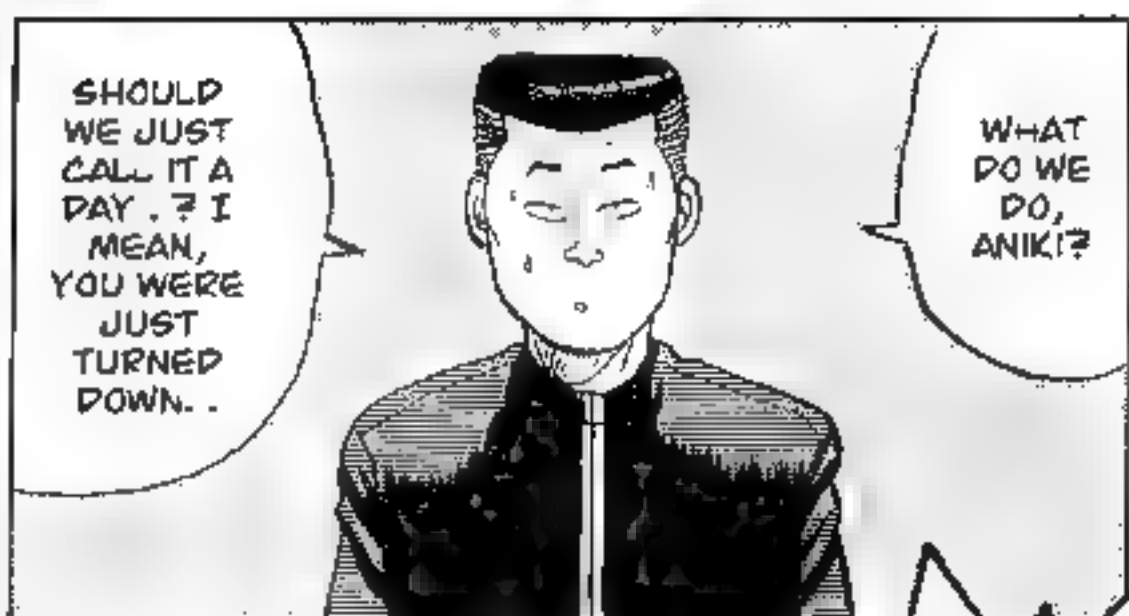
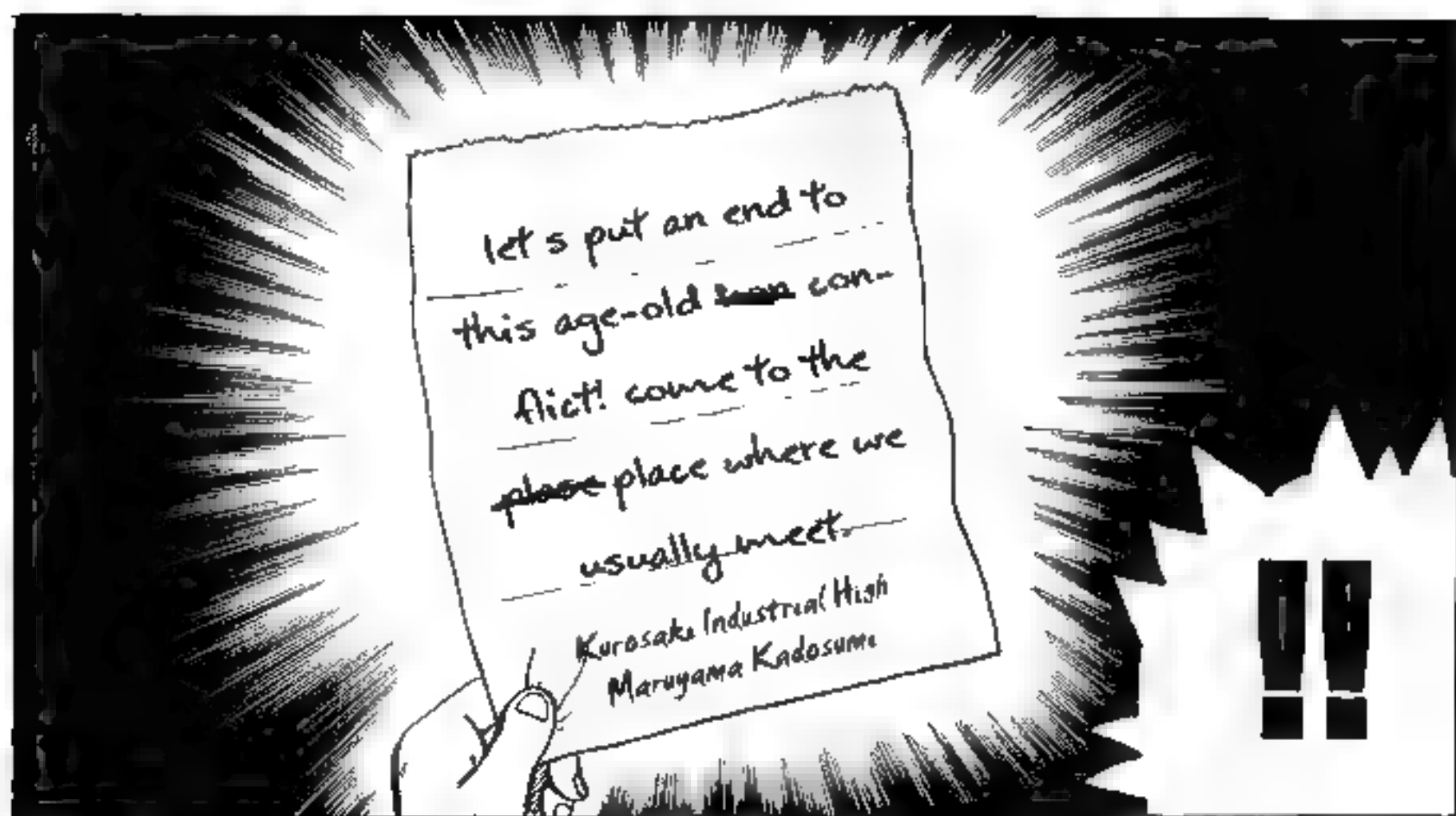
I'M FURUKAWA  
OSAMU FROM  
TAKIYA COM-  
MERCE SCHOOL.  
EVERYONE CALLS  
ME BULLDOG, SO  
YOU CAN CALL  
ME THAT TOO!

WHAT  
ABOUT  
YOU,  
BRO-  
THER?



I'VE LOST  
COUNT  
HOW MANY  
TIMES  
I'VE BEEN  
TURNED  
DOWN.





WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY?  
"I WAS REJECTED BY A GIRL TODAY AND I'M NOT FEELING ALL THAT GREAT, SO CAN WE POSTPONE IT TO SOME OTHER DAY?!"

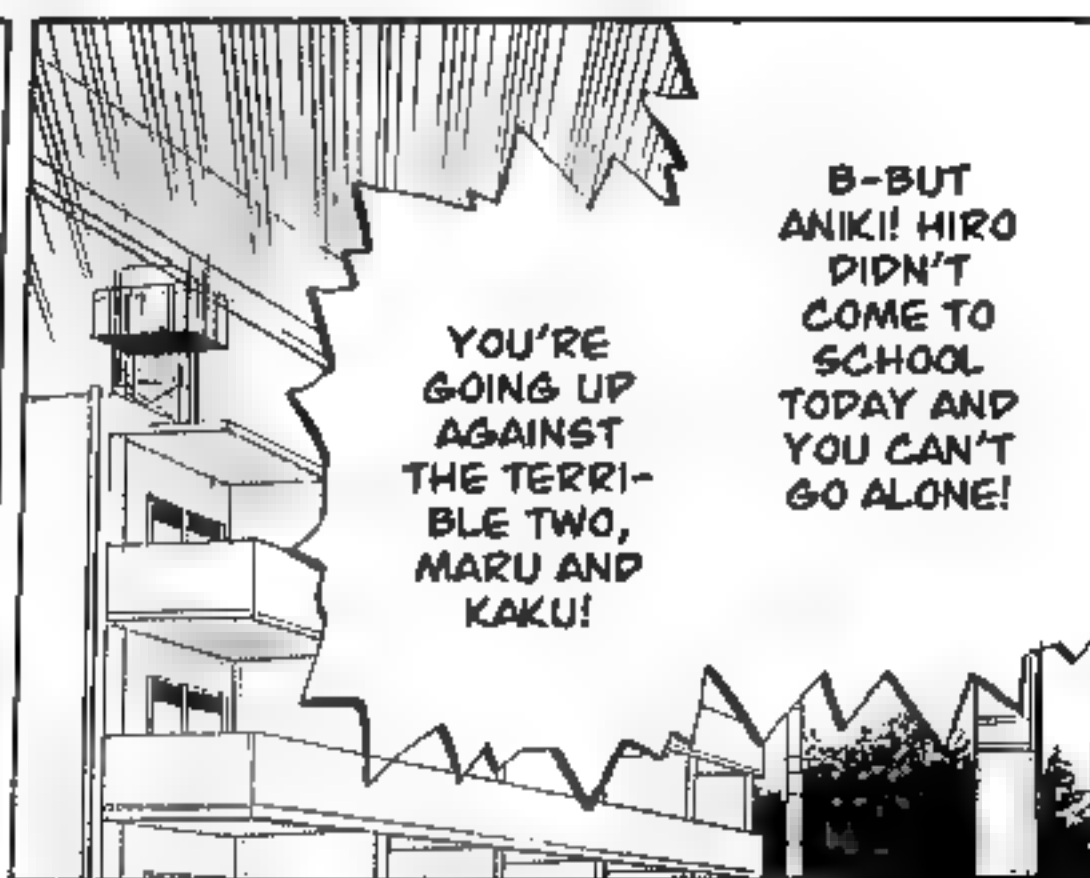


MORON!





SHUT IT!  
I CAN  
HANDLE  
THOSE  
TWO  
IDIOTS  
MYSELF!



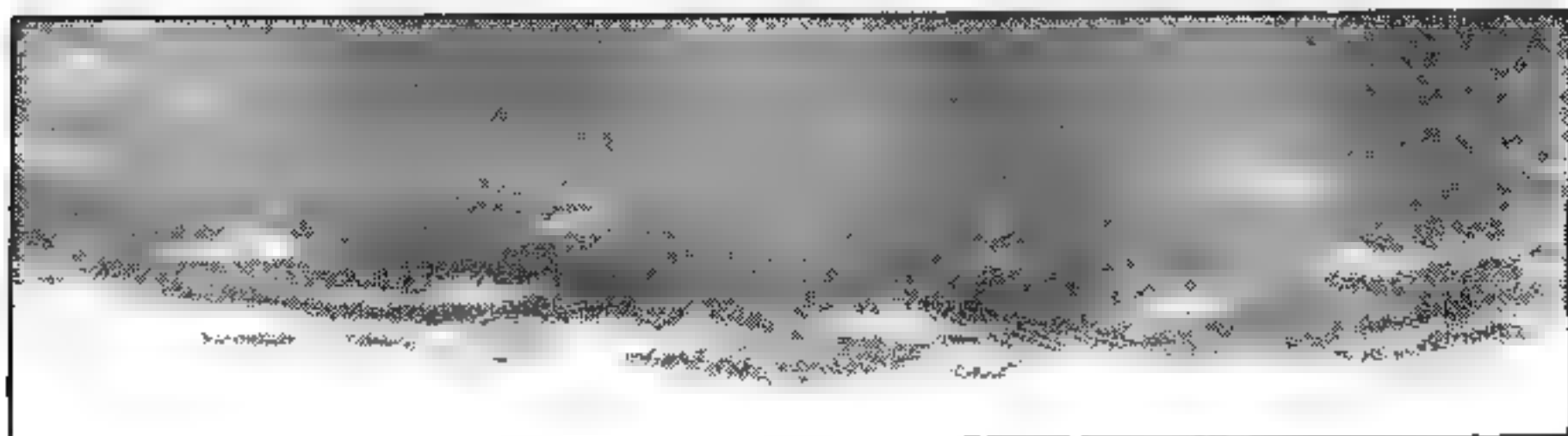
YOU'RE  
GOING UP  
AGAINST  
THE TERRI-  
BLE TWO,  
MARU AND  
KAKU!

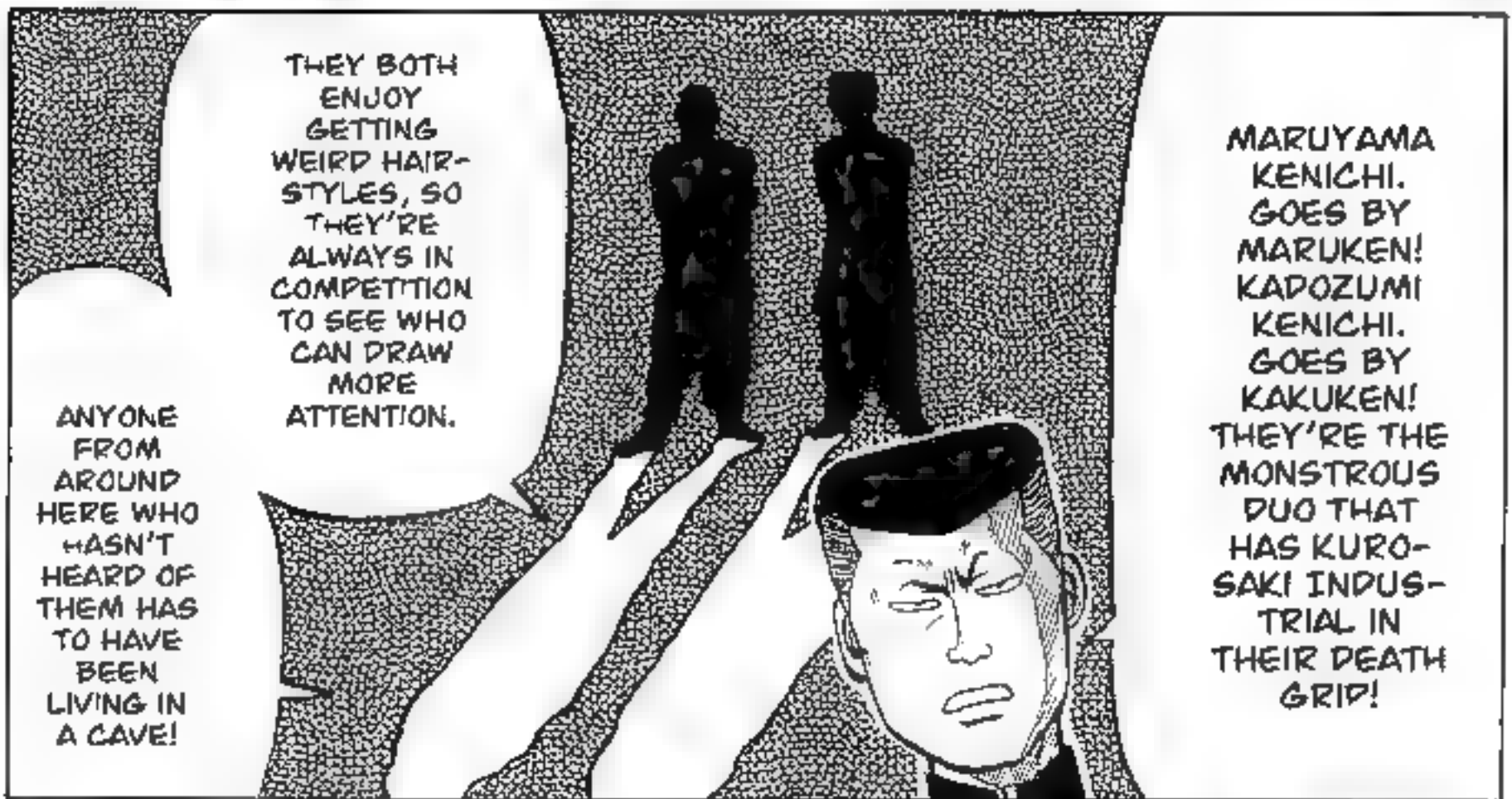
B-BUT  
ANIKI! HIRO  
DIDN'T  
COME TO  
SCHOOL  
TODAY AND  
YOU CAN'T  
GO ALONE!

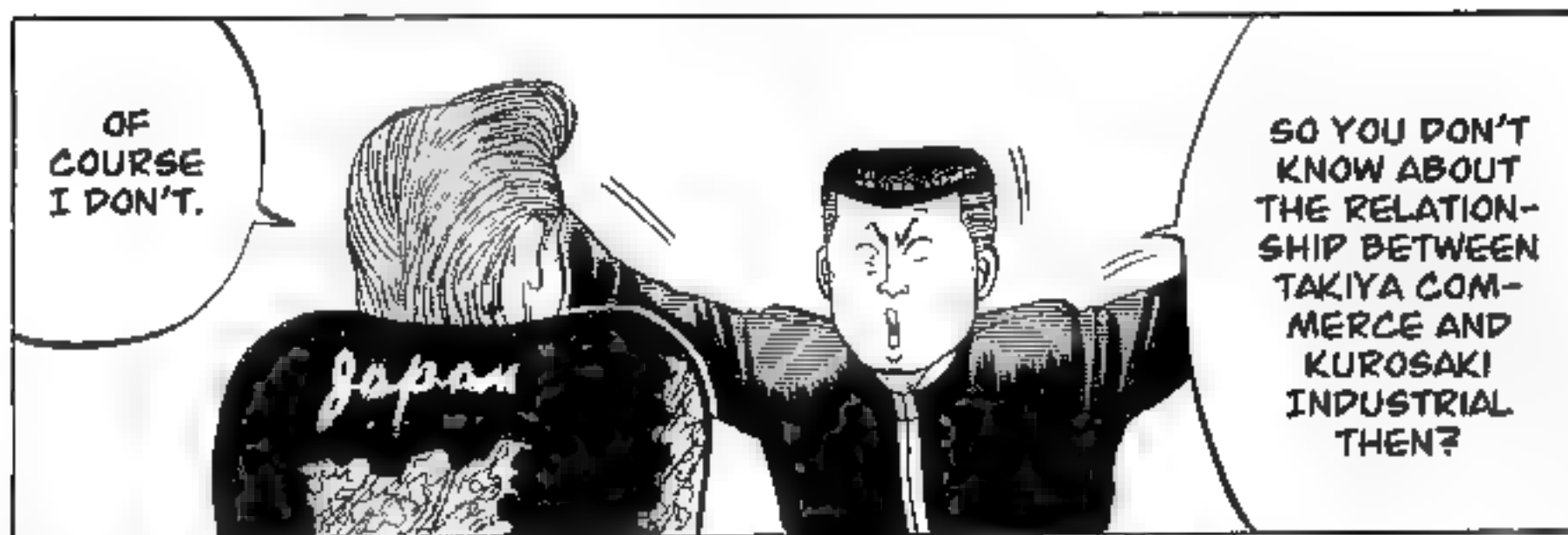


I'VE  
GOT  
A LOT  
OF  
FREE  
TIME

DO YOU  
WANT ME  
TO LEND  
YOU A  
HAND,  
BRO-  
THER?

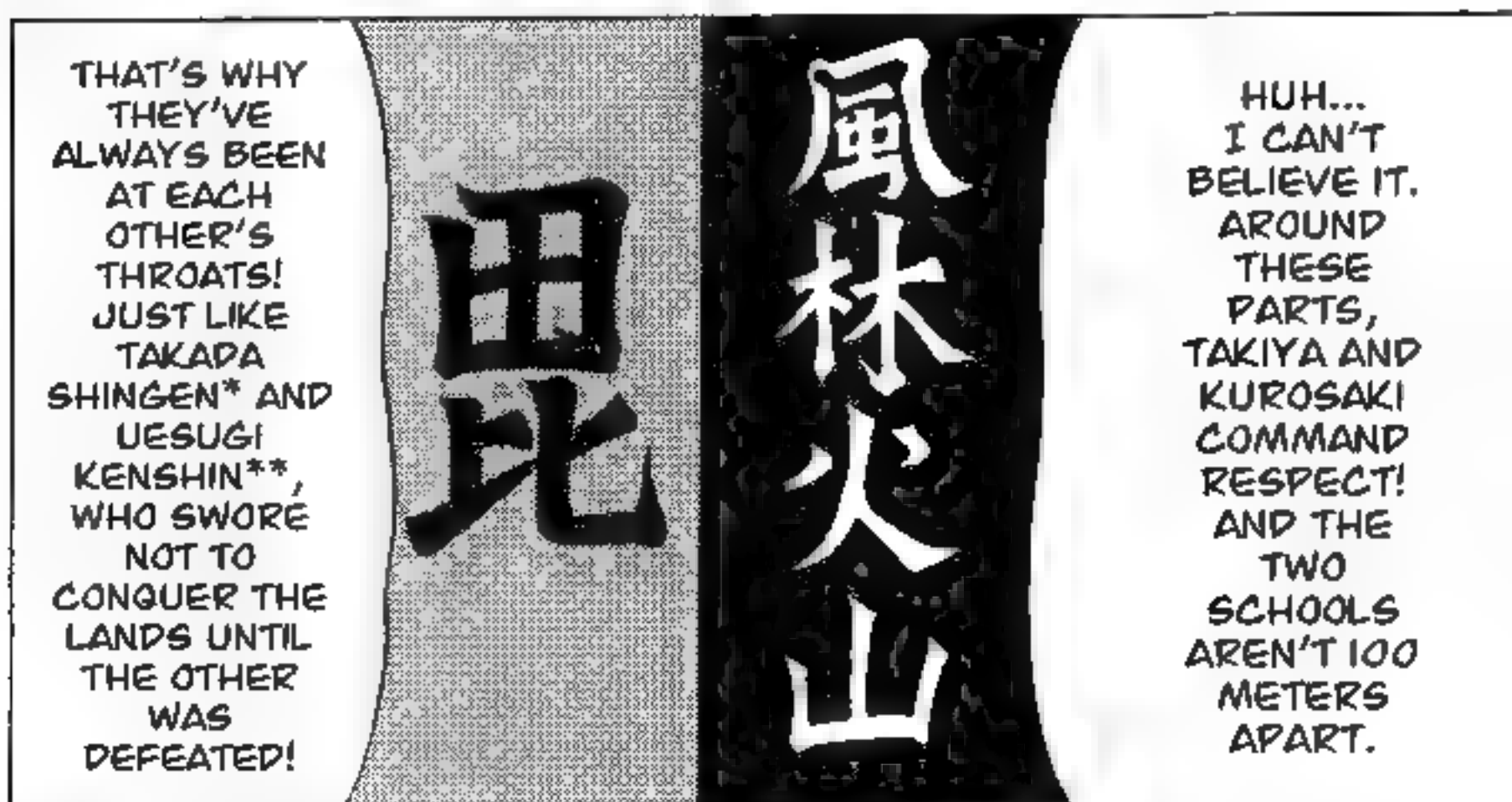






OF  
COURSE  
I DON'T.

SO YOU DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
THE RELATION-  
SHIP BETWEEN  
TAKIYA COM-  
MERCE AND  
KUROSAKI  
INDUSTRIAL  
THEN?



THAT'S WHY  
THEY'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
AT EACH  
OTHER'S  
THROATS!  
JUST LIKE  
TAKADA  
SHINGEN\* AND  
UESUGI  
KENSHIN\*\*,  
WHO SWORE  
NOT TO  
CONQUER THE  
LANDS UNTIL  
THE OTHER  
WAS  
DEFEATED!

HUH...  
I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT.  
AROUND  
THESE  
PARTS,  
TAKIYA AND  
KUROSAKI  
COMMAND  
RESPECT!  
AND THE  
TWO  
SCHOOLS  
AREN'T 100  
METERS  
APART.

\*FEUDAL JAPANESE LORD FROM SENGOKU PERIOD

\*\*SHINGEN'S PRIMARY RIVAL



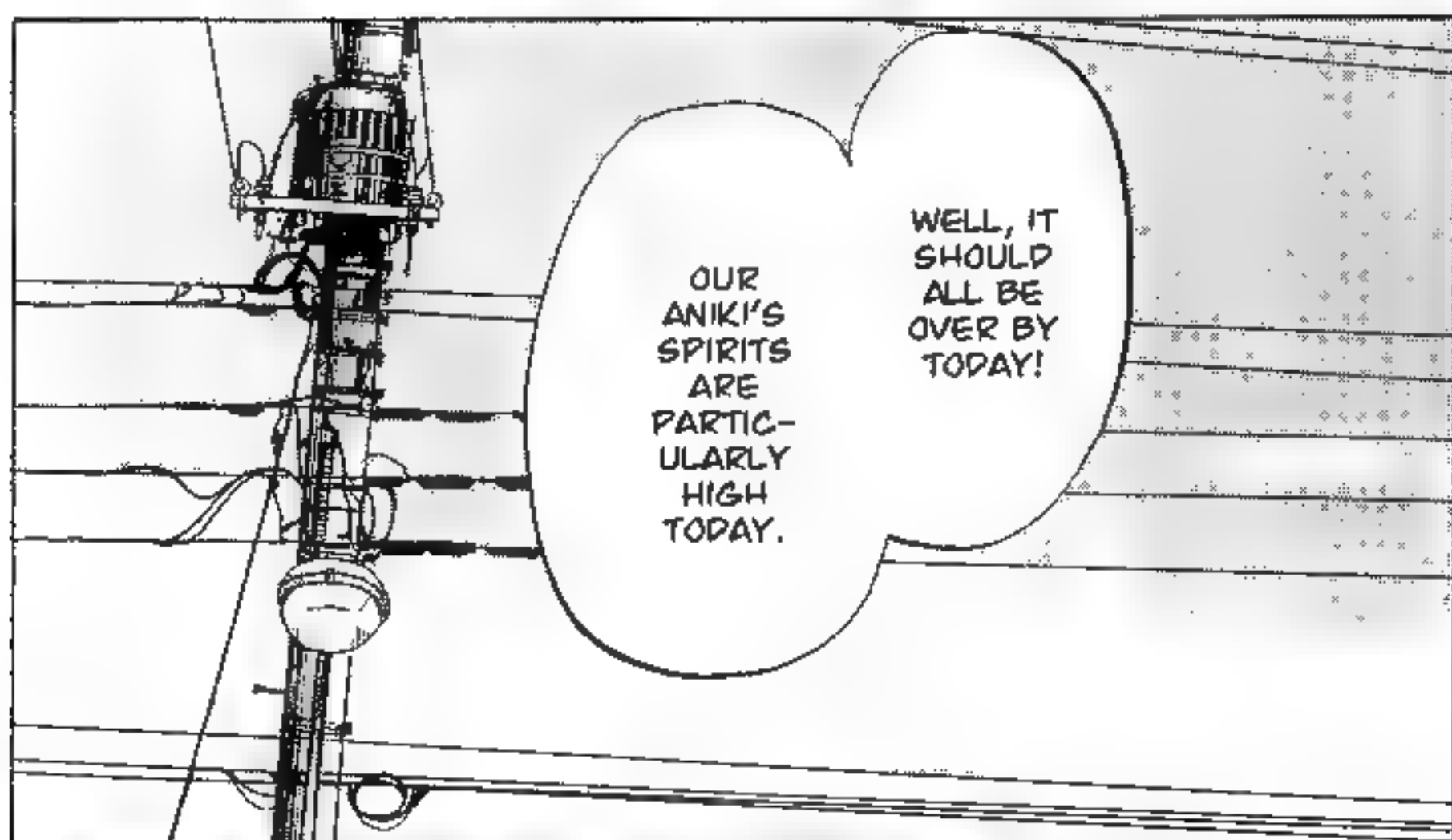
THEY'VE  
FOUGHT  
NUMEROUS  
TIMES.  
BUT NO ONE  
HAS MANAGED  
TO CLAIM  
VICTORY

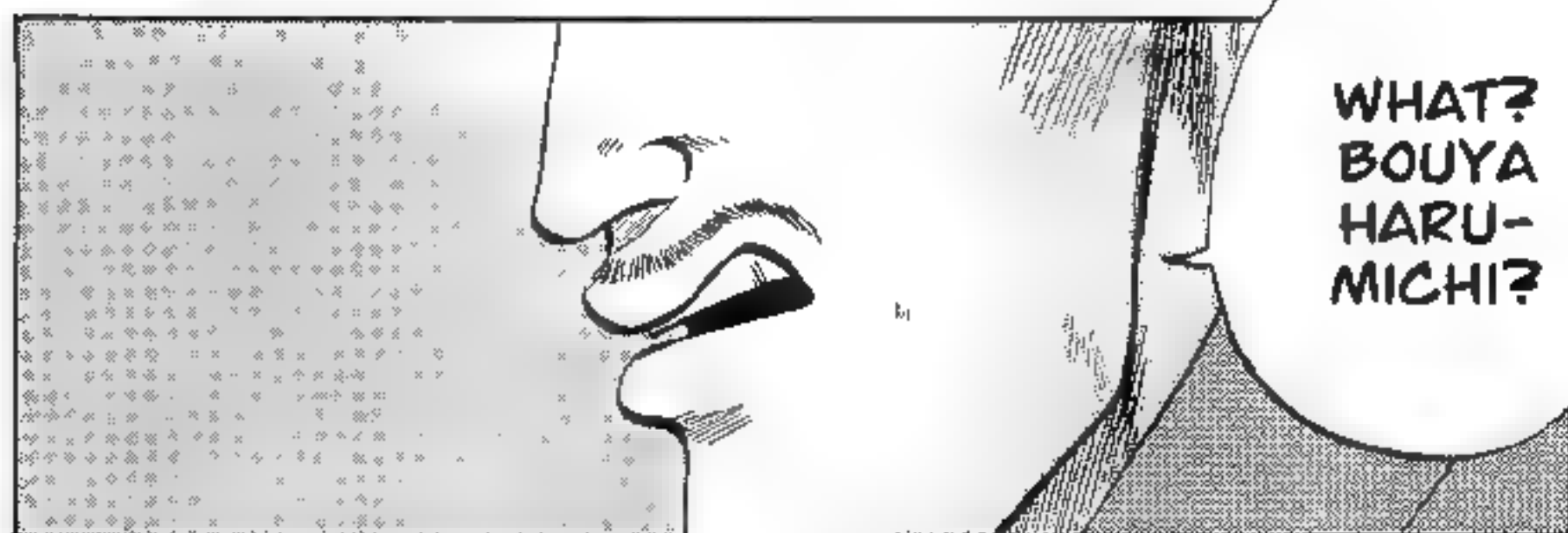
THEY'RE  
PRETTY  
STRONG  
THEM-  
SELVES.

AT  
KURO-  
SAKI  
THERE'S  
MARU-  
KEN AND  
KAKU-  
KEN.

OUR BOSS IS  
THE STRON-  
GEST MAN IN  
THE TAKIYA  
COMMERCE  
SCHOOL'S  
HISTORY, THE  
"TAKIYA  
BULLDOG"  
FURUKAWA  
OSAMU...







WHAT?  
BOUYA  
HARU-  
MICHİ?

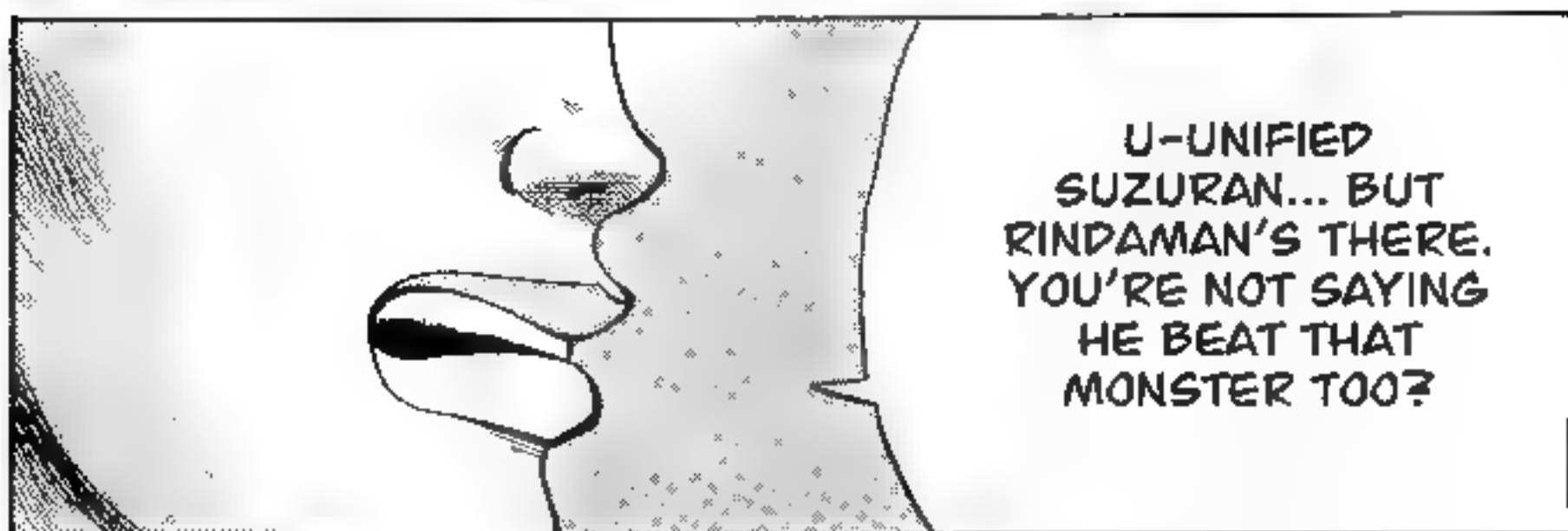


NUH-  
UH!  
FOR  
REALS  
?

THEY  
SAY  
THAT  
THE  
ARMA-  
MENT'S  
RYUU-  
SHIN  
WAS  
SQUASH  
-ED!



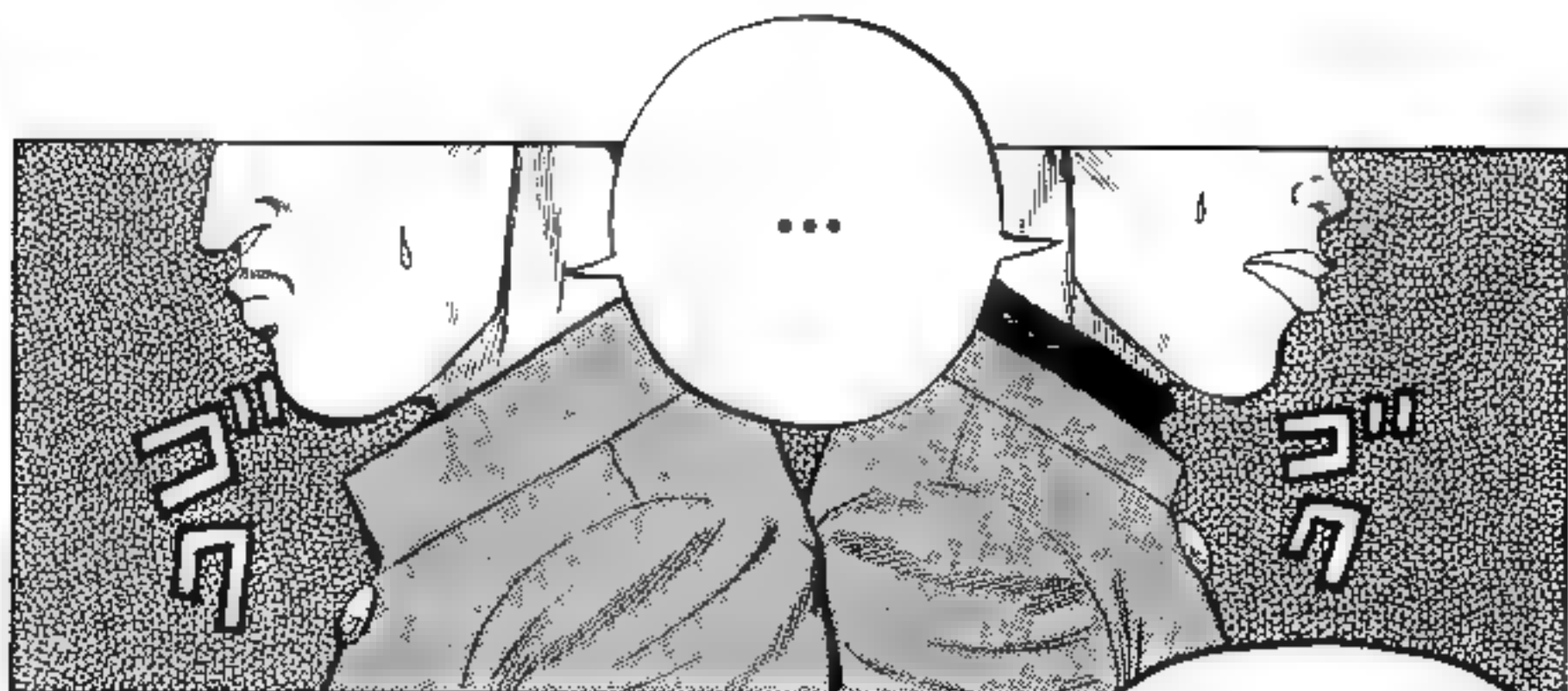
THEY SAY  
HE SINGLE  
HANDEDLY  
CRUSHED  
THE FRONT  
AND  
UNIFIED  
SUZURAN!



U-UNIFIED  
SUZURAN... BUT  
RINDAMAN'S THERE.  
YOU'RE NOT SAYING  
HE BEAT THAT  
MONSTER TOO?



NO, WE'RE NOT  
SURE ABOUT  
THAT, BUT THERE  
ARE RUMORS  
THAT RINDAMAN  
IS BACKING  
BOUYA'S PLAY!





Kadozumi  
Kenichi  
(Kakuken)

TH-  
THAT'S  
RIGHT.  
EVERY-  
THING  
ELSE  
COMES  
AFTER WE  
TAKE  
CARE OF  
THAT  
PIG...

HM...

...

DO YOU  
HAVE  
SOME-  
THING  
TO SAY,  
KAKU-  
CHAN?

...



FU FU  
FU...  
WELL,  
THIRD  
PERIOD  
WAS  
STUDY  
HALL,  
SEE ..

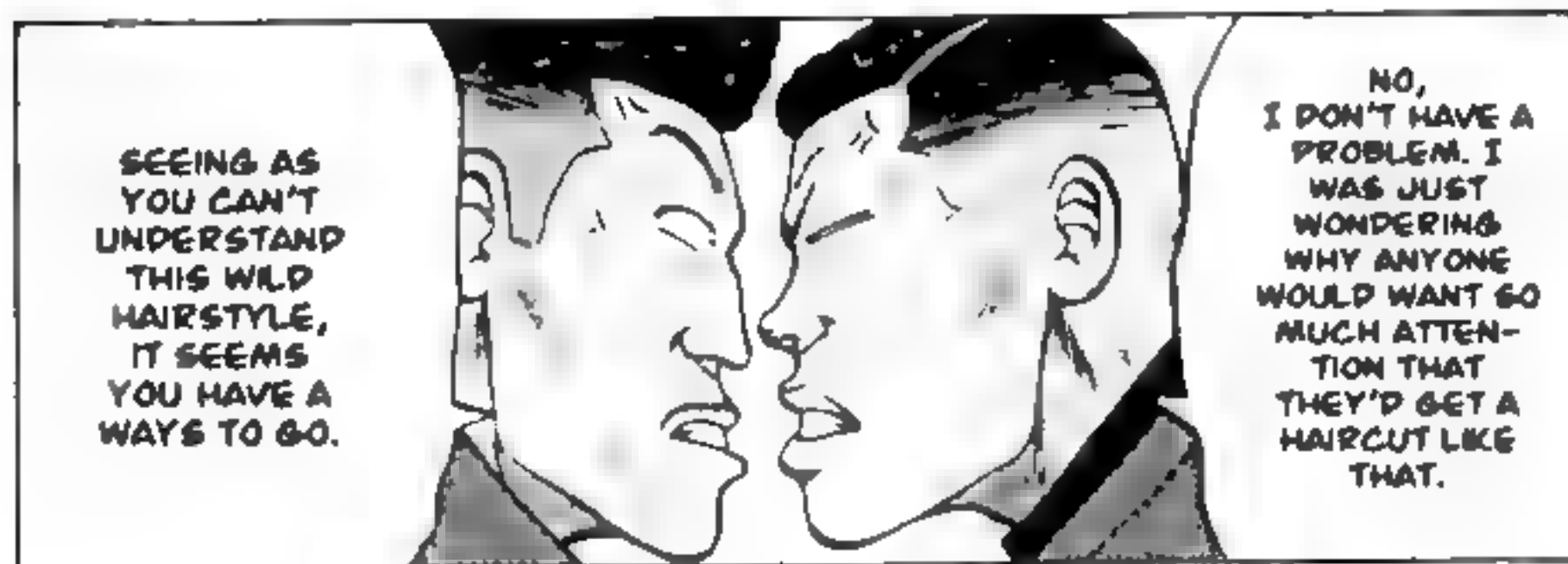


WELL, IT'S  
JUST YOUR  
HAIR WAS DIF-  
FERENT THIS  
MORNING, SO I  
WAS WONDER-  
ING WHEN YOU  
WENT AND GOT  
IT DONE...



WHAT? YOU  
GOT A  
PROBLEM  
WITH THAT?

OH? THIRD  
PERIOD?  
AND YOU  
DIDN'T  
TELL ME?



SEEING AS  
YOU CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
THIS WILD  
HAIRSTYLE,  
IT SEEMS  
YOU HAVE A  
WAYS TO GO.

NO,  
I DON'T HAVE A  
PROBLEM. I  
WAS JUST  
WONDERING  
WHY ANYONE  
WOULD WANT SO  
MUCH ATTEN-  
TION THAT  
THEY'D GET A  
HAIRCUT LIKE  
THAT.



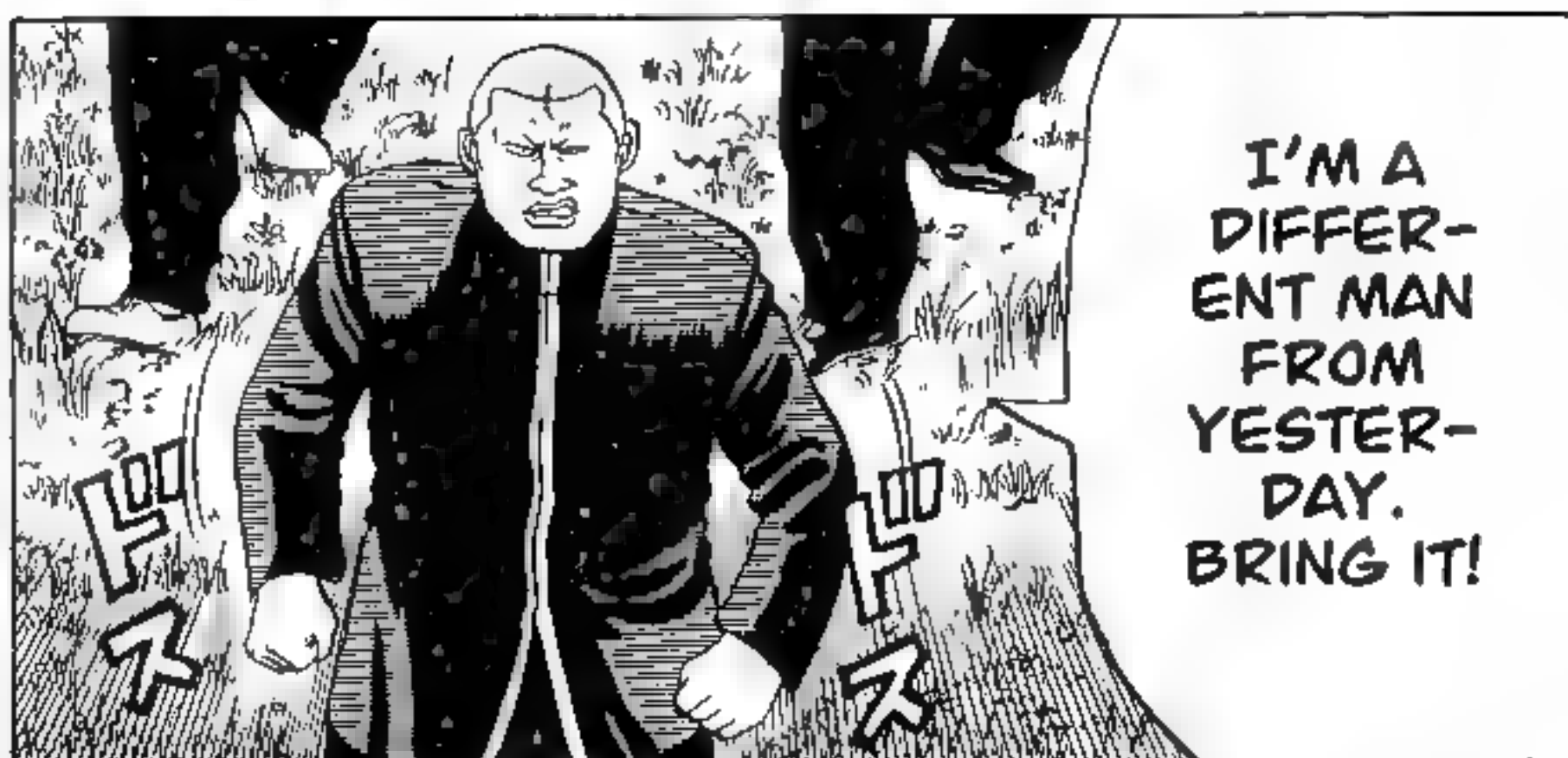
FROM  
WHERE  
WE  
STAND  
THEY  
BOTH  
LOOK  
FUNNY.

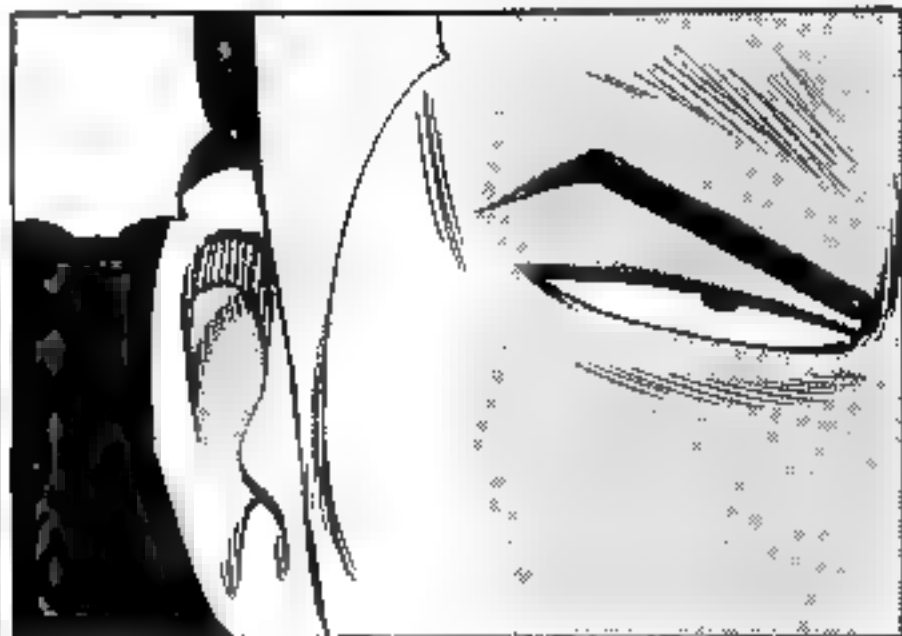
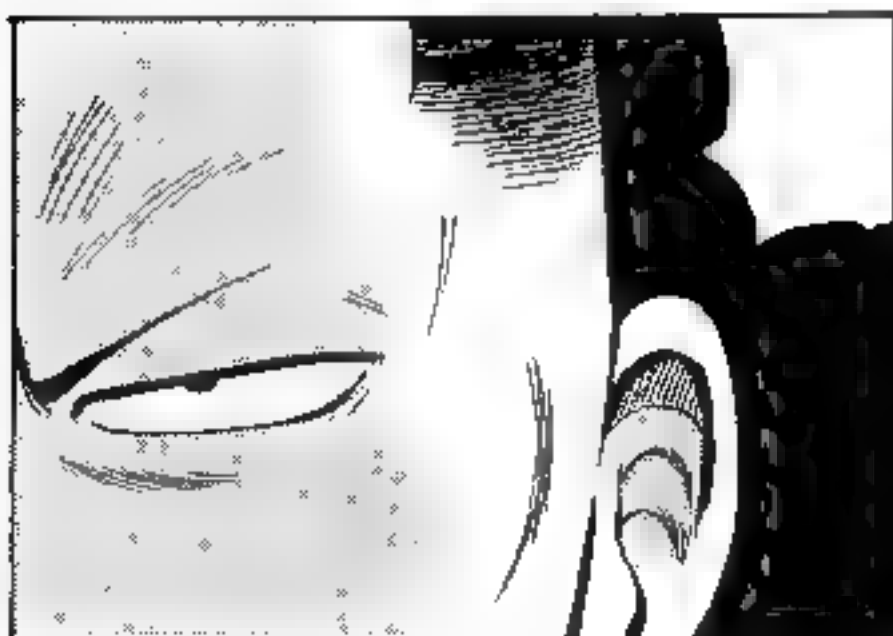
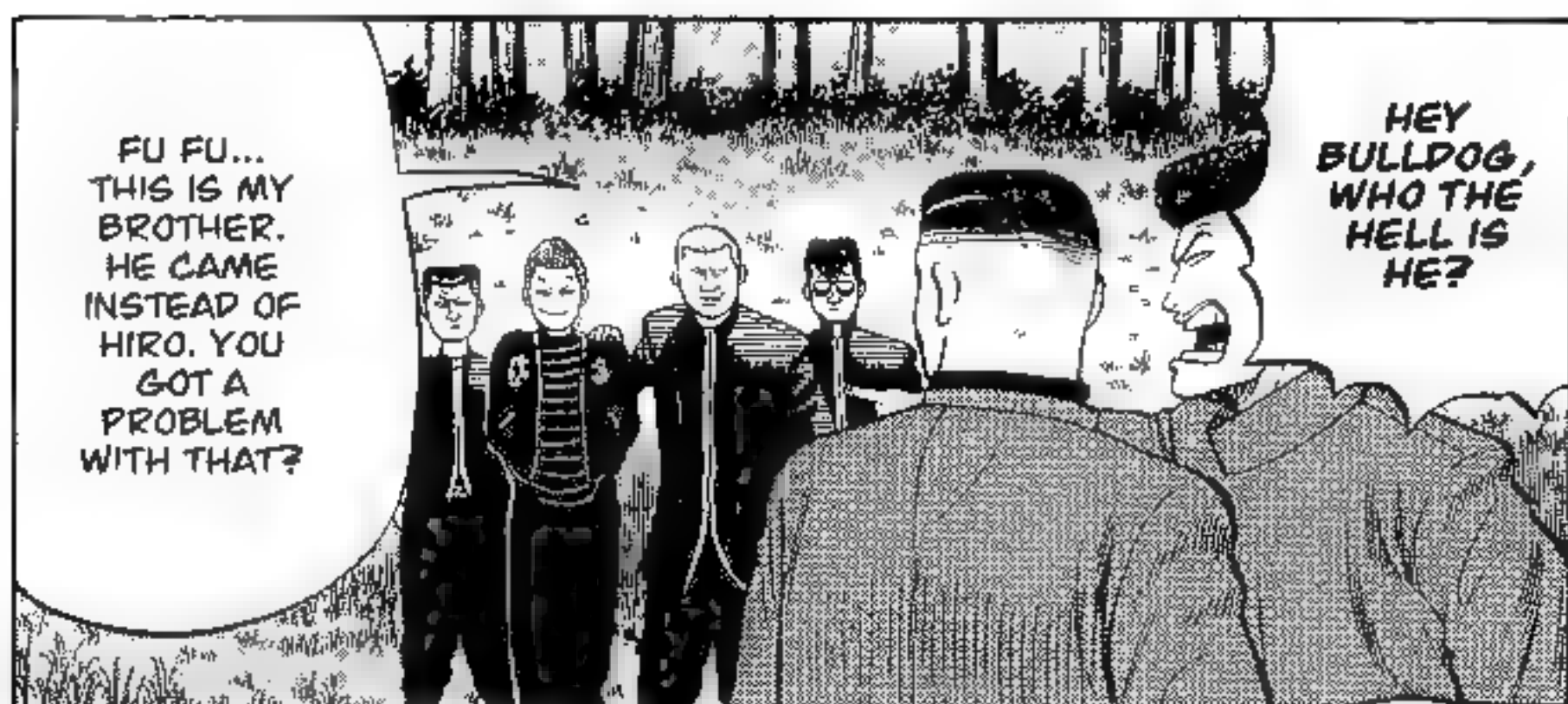
HOW MANY  
TIMES HAVE  
THEY CHANGED  
THEIR HAIR-  
STYLES NOW  
?

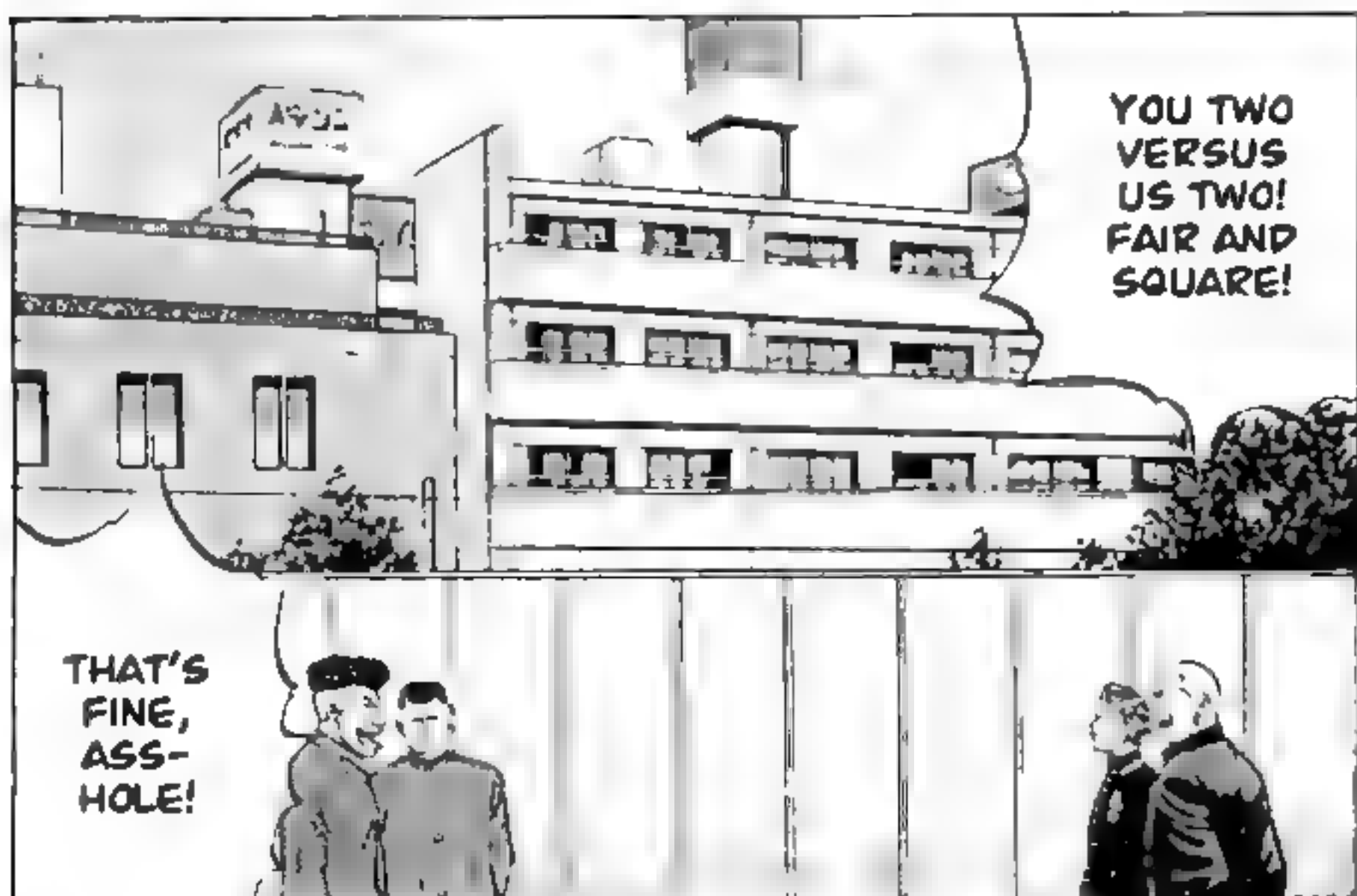
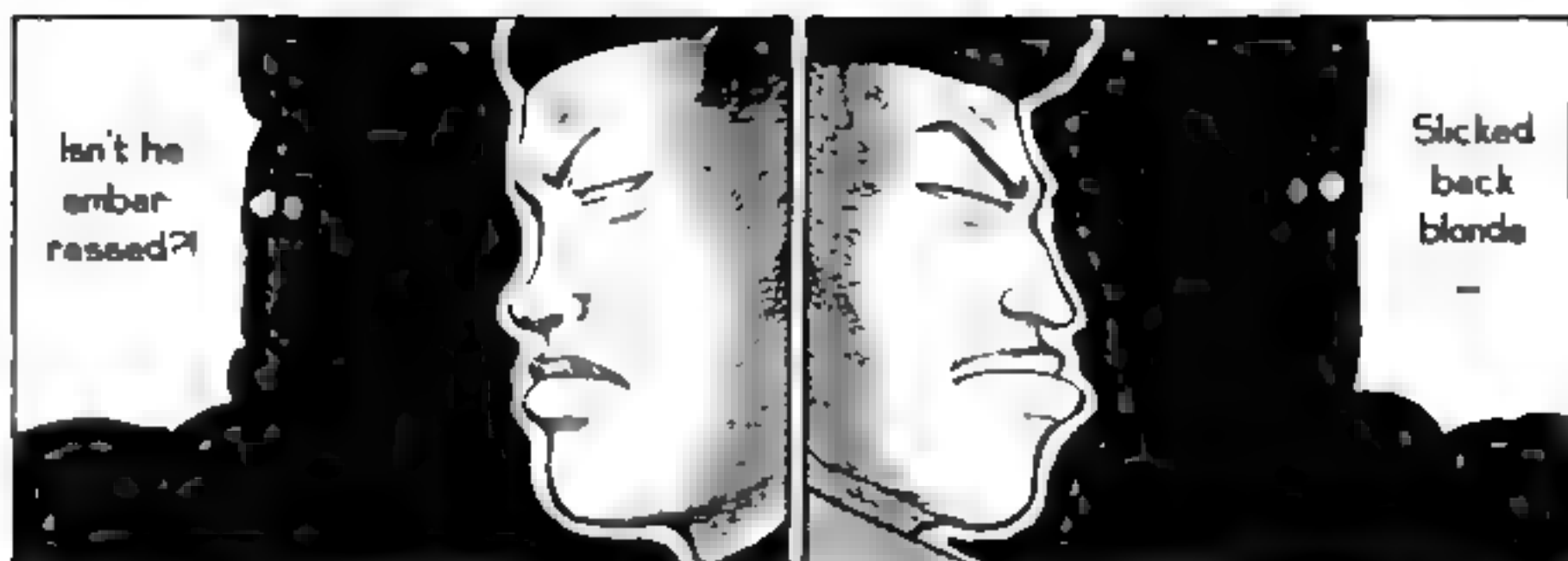
AHHH...  
THERE THEY  
GO AGAIN.  
THEY SEEM TO  
GET ALONG  
JUST FINE,  
BUT AS SOON  
AS SOMEONE  
TALKS ABOUT  
HAIR...

















YOU,  
SIRS,  
ARE  
HILARI-  
OUS...



I'LL  
KILL  
YOU!



HERE I  
COME,  
BULL-  
DOG!



HEY,  
HEY.  
YOU  
KNOW,  
YOU...



I'LL  
MAKE  
SURE  
YOU  
NEVER  
SMILE  
AGAIN!

WIPE  
THAT  
SMIRK  
OFF  
YOUR  
FACE,  
YOU  
BLONDE  
BAST-  
ARD!









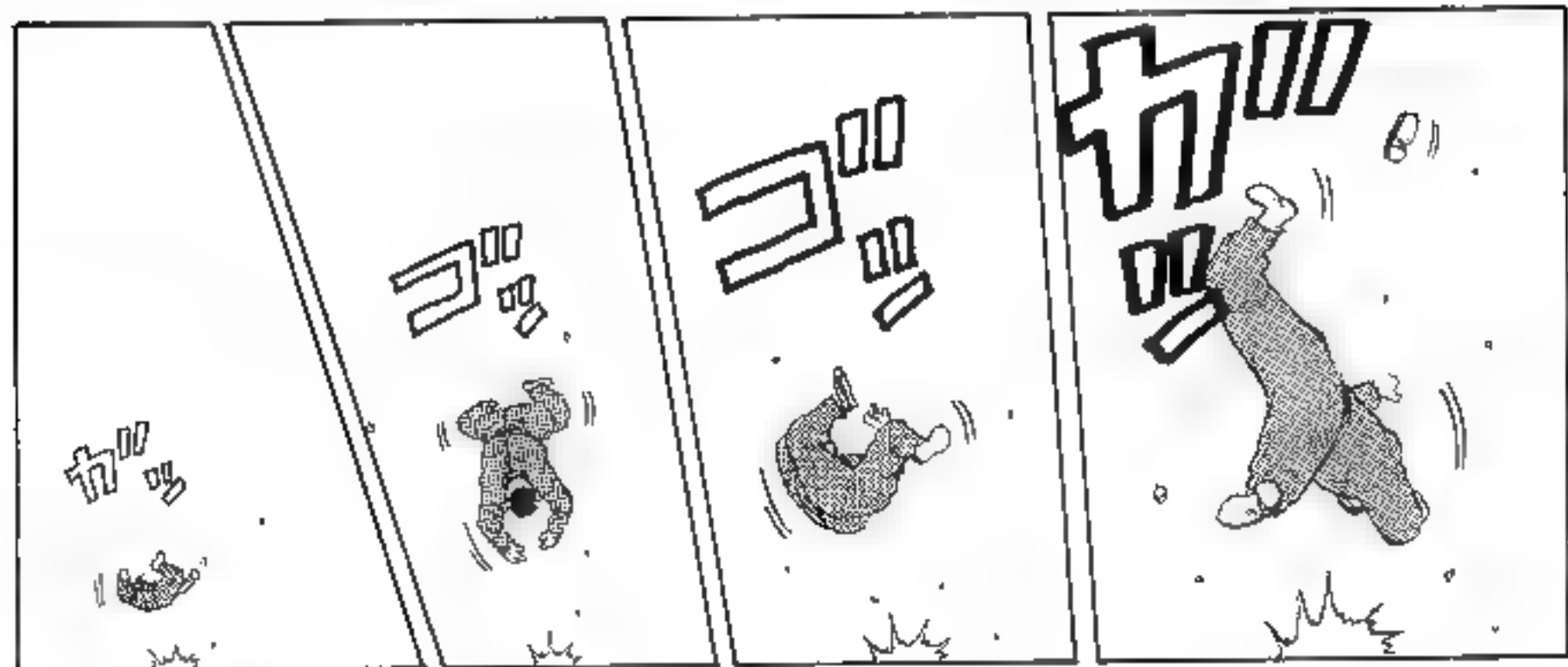
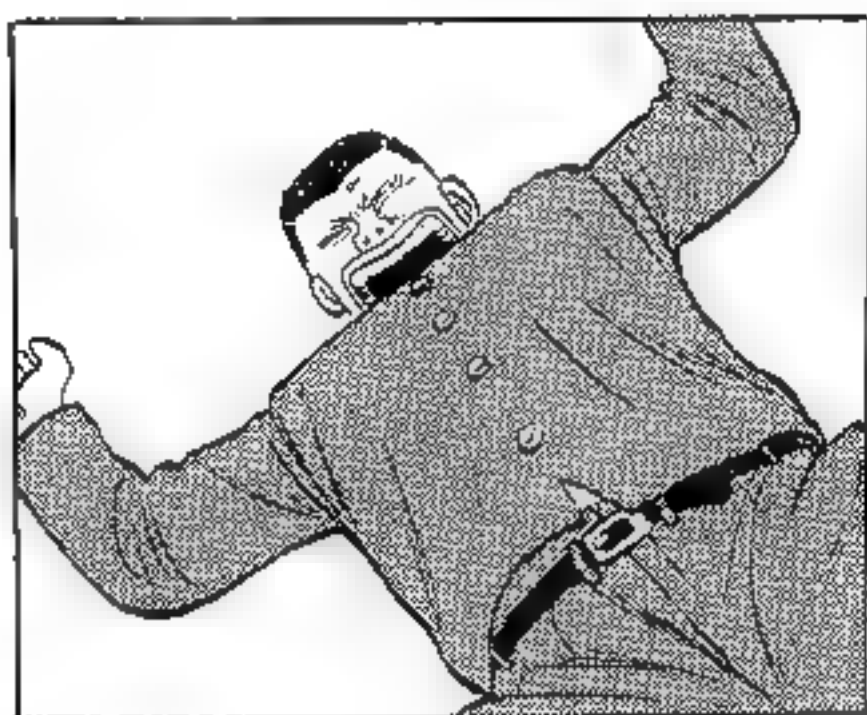


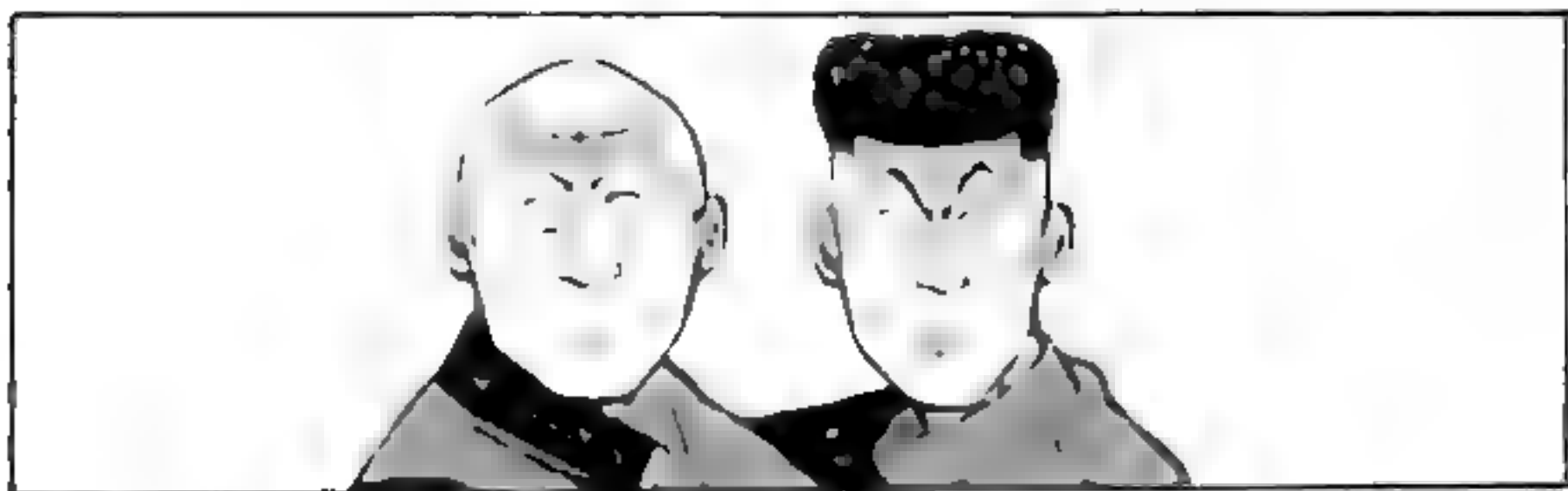




**PLAY  
AROUND,  
IDIOT!**













## IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

### PART19

I had safely(?) gotten out of the restaurant but there was still the issue of my parents who were boiling over with rage, desperation, and anxiety. From their point of view, their gang-banger-like son had said he wanted to be a chef, so they had given their hard-earned money to put him through professional school, have him barely get a job at a restaurant, a job that, I might add, he left hardly a month later. Ha ha ha. I told you it wasn't funny!

Anyway, I asked them to let me be for just three years, and that if I didn't have anything after three years that I'd come home and do manual labor or help out with the family business if it came to that. If it came down to that, I'd be their robot, doing whatever they told me to! So I barely managed to convince my parents.

And among all of the hatred and criticism coming at me from all sides, I was barely able to take that first fateful step!

A few days later, I gathered as many classifieds as I could. First and foremost I needed to be able to provide for myself. And that's how I took a part-time job in a coffee shop in Shinjuku (I don't think I need to say that the coffee shop was on the opposite side of town as the restaurant). When I think about my misspent youth I can't leave out the coffee shop. A time when I would shake that frying pan in that ridiculously hot kitchen. A time where I would run to the pachinko parlor every break I had. A time where I used to run to the outdoor vendor to buy tickets for horse races. A time when I used to drink the night away at Shimokata Station or at Kouenji. My coworkers were great, and my boss is someone who remains as one of the top 5 people that I respect! I haven't been able to see any of them lately but I wonder if everyone is doing well? Back then, you could say what I lacked in money I made up for in energy.



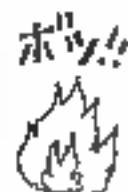
IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

PART20

I was working day and night and it was sometime when I had become 21 that I decided to become a mangaka

The first thing I did was enter a new talent competition. The work received overwhelming support from the judges and I won 1,000,000 yen! The comic was immediately published and was an instant success with offers coming in from publishers from all over the country! And that year I had one of the top 10 highest incomes in the country. I was pretty much what I was dreaming of!

Alright, let's get cracking. is also what I thought But even though I had made up my mind to become a mangaka, I had no idea what I had to do. What kind of paper should I use? What kind of ink? I had no idea... Amidst all the confusion I found what could normally be found on advertisements for new talent competitions. It was a note that read, "Please contact the editor with any questions." I immediately called him and asked and the answer I got was, "Just use what you have and bring it with you, please." "Yes!" I ran to the publisher. I asked them a plethora of questions. That's when they showed me the pages of a mangaka. It was so great and so clean. I was touched. The fact that a plain piece of paper could be turned into such a great work... I don't remember how long I just stared at it. "Umm.. how much do you pay per sheet?", I asked. "It depends on the company, but for new artists it's usually 5,000 to 7,000 yen?" "Ack! \*\*\*\*\* alright, I'm going to do it! I'm going to become a mangaka, even if it kills me!"



# PAULA AND DANGERERS ARE

pauldde: Translator/Proofer

Harumichi Bouya: Translator/Proofer

nokeats: cleaner

KSC: Typesetter

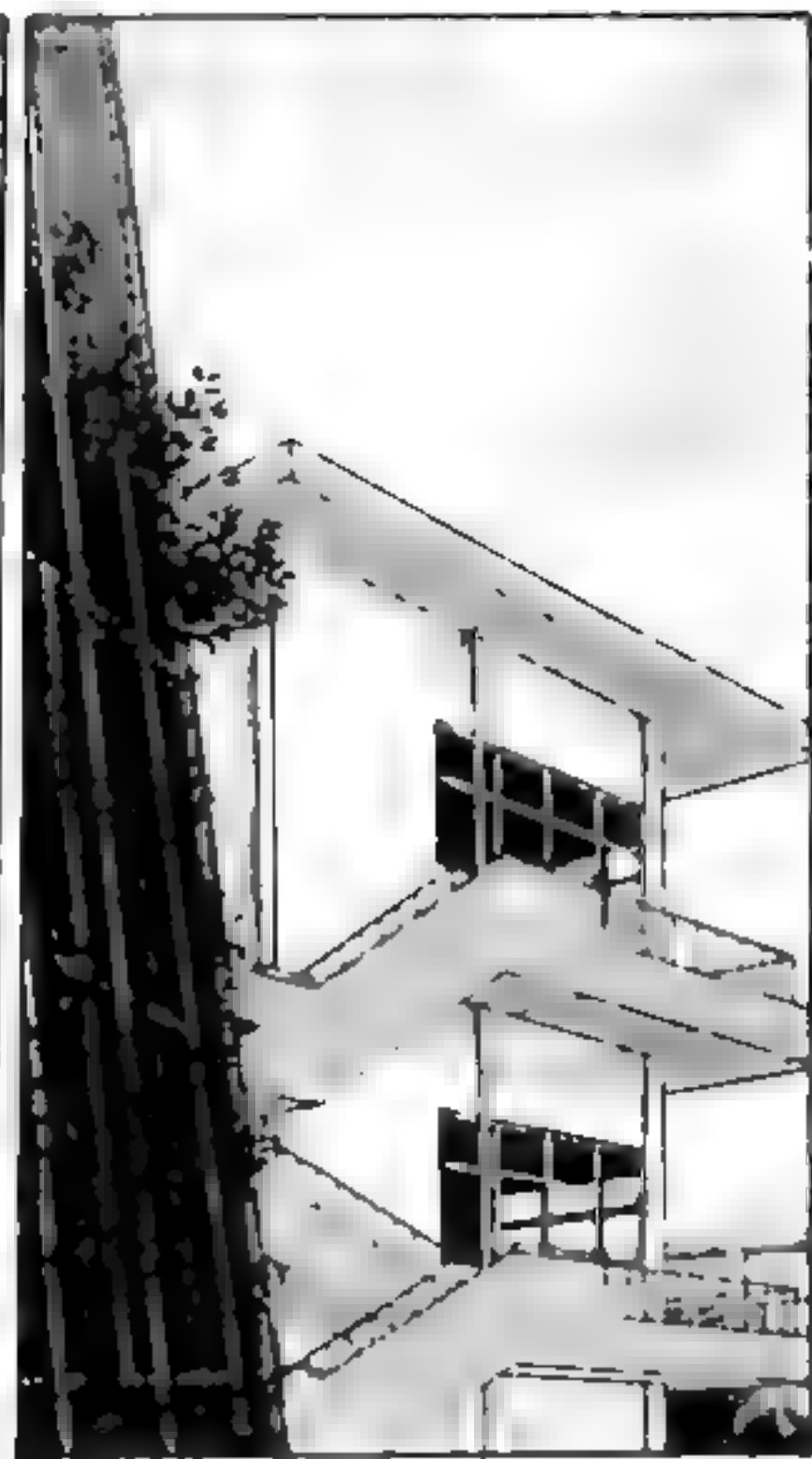
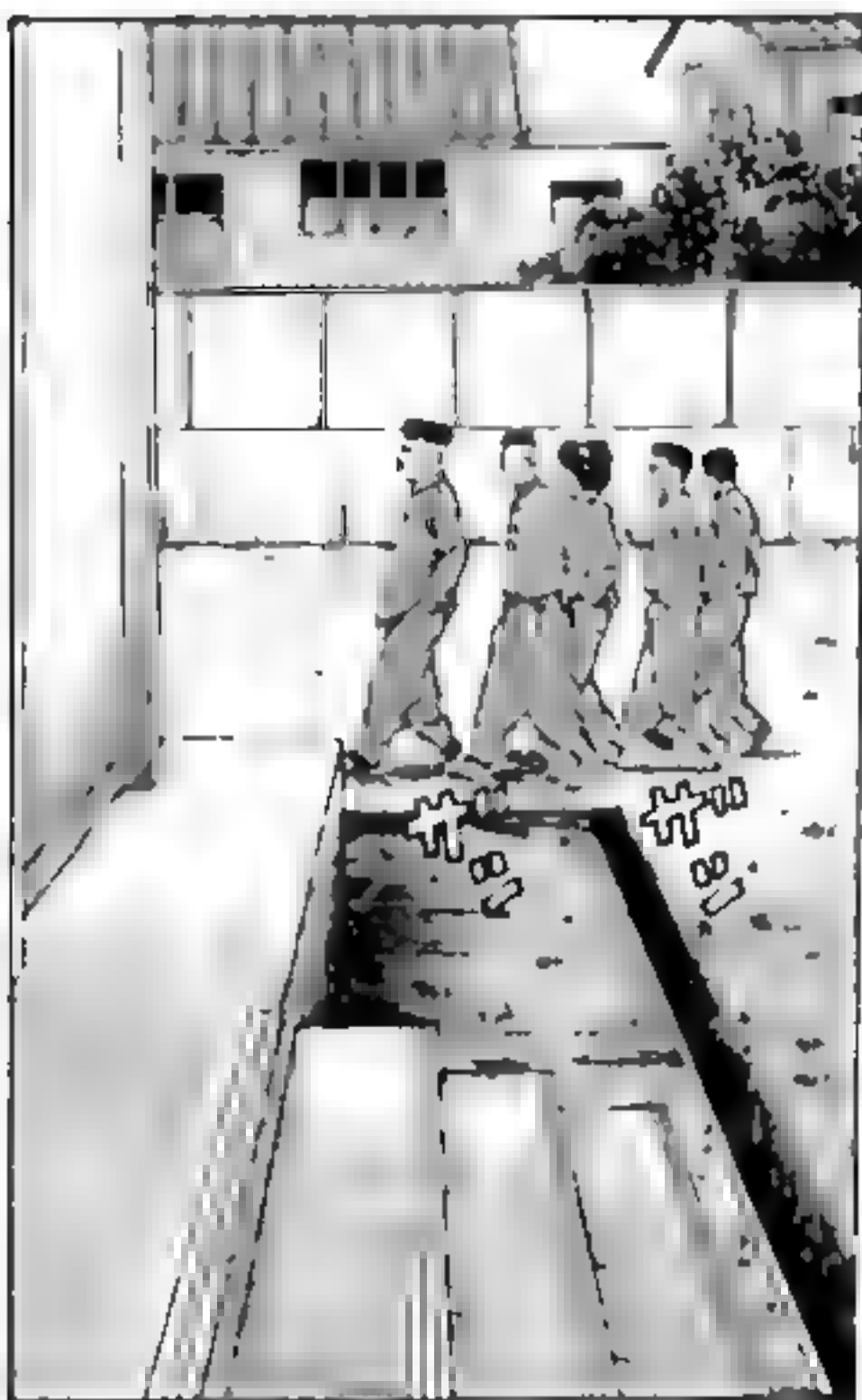
**IT'S SO EARLY TO HAVE A COVER PAGE...**

JUST STARTUP OUR WFLCROWDSOURCE.COM  
THE ONE THAT STARTED IT ALL:  
[HTTP://VOLUNTEER-MAGELLANFORRENT.COM/](http://volunteer-magellanforrent.com/)



# CHAPTER 22: DEAR BROTHER!

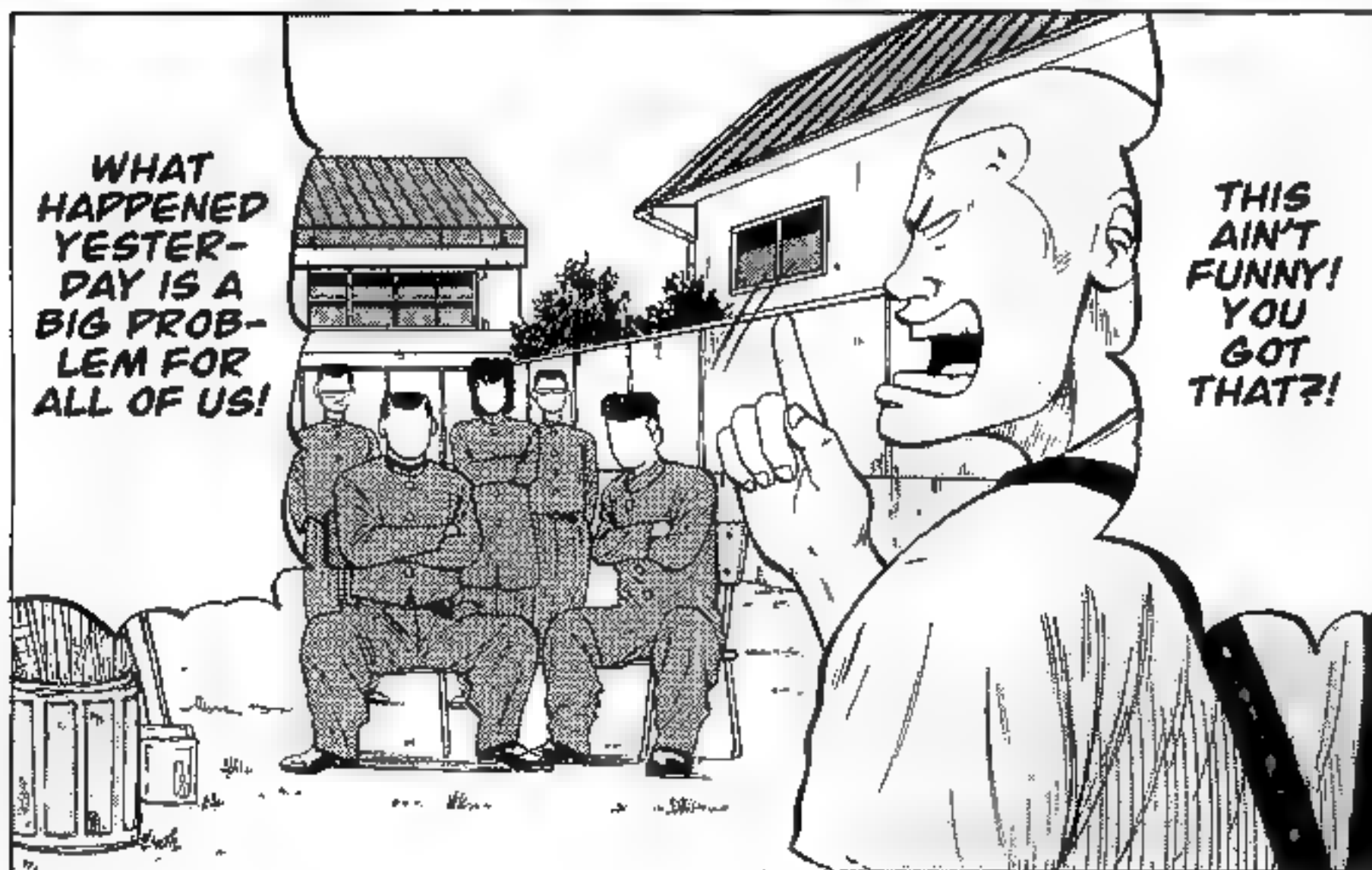
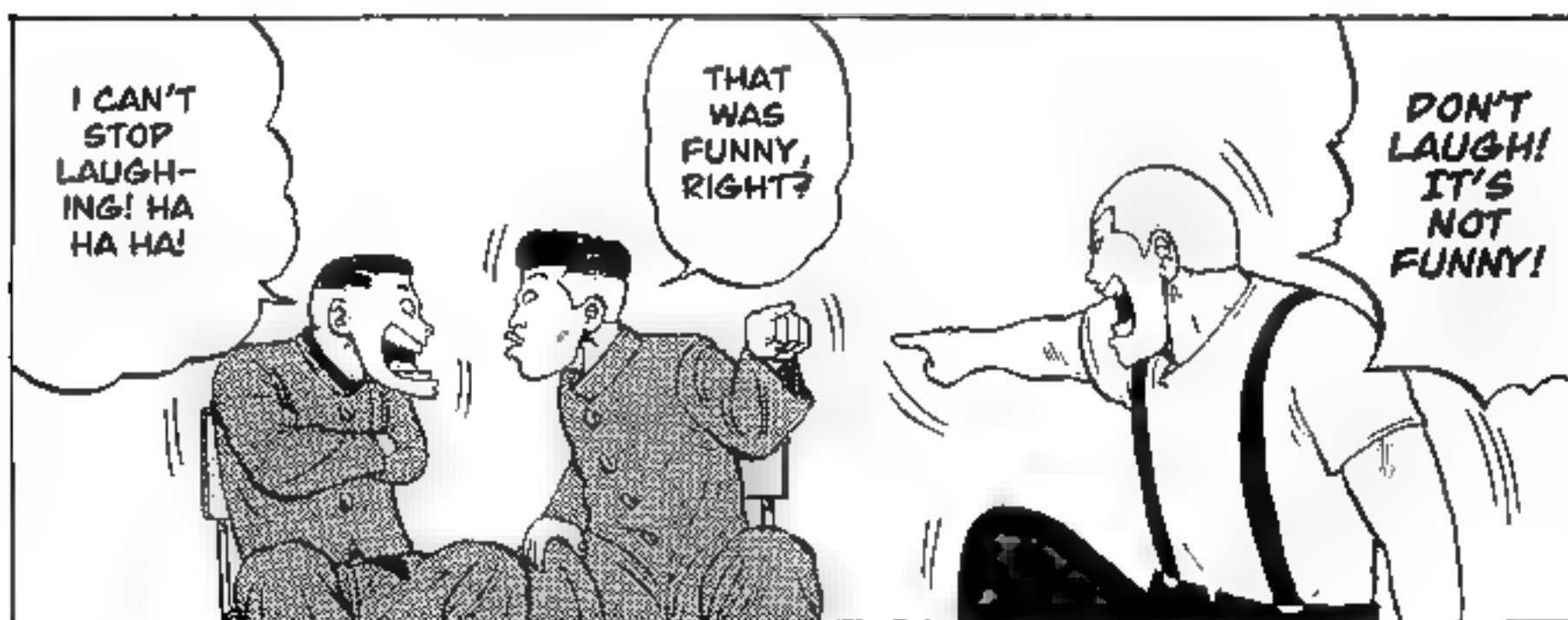




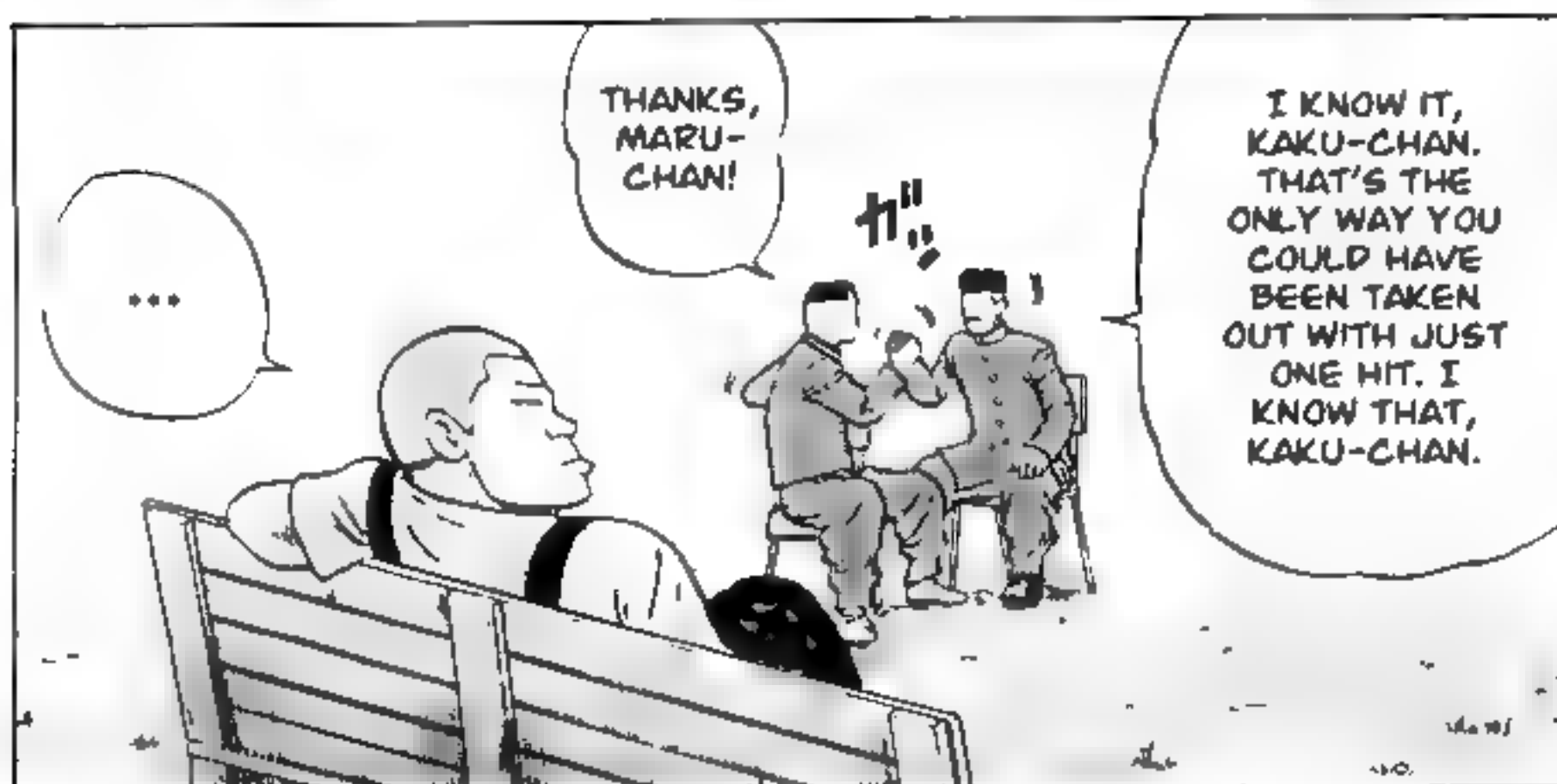


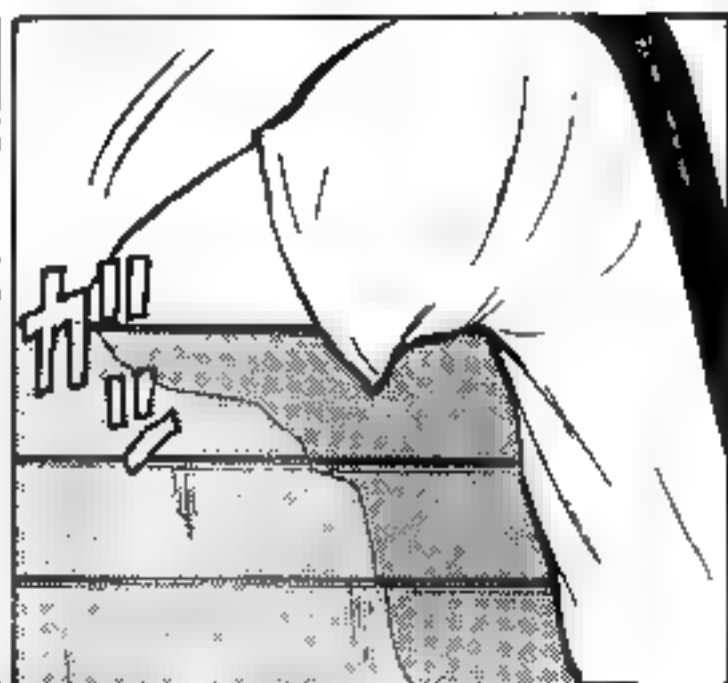




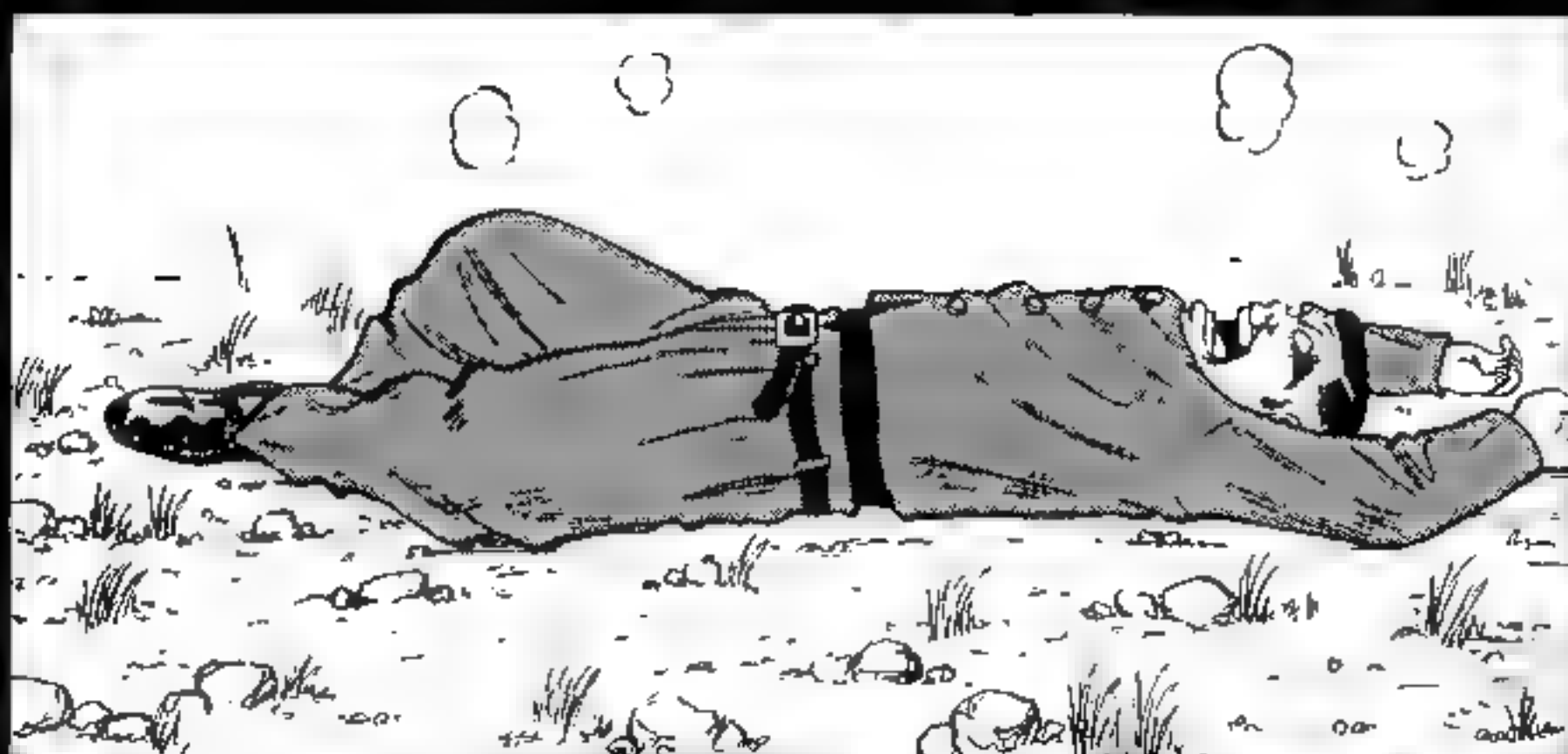


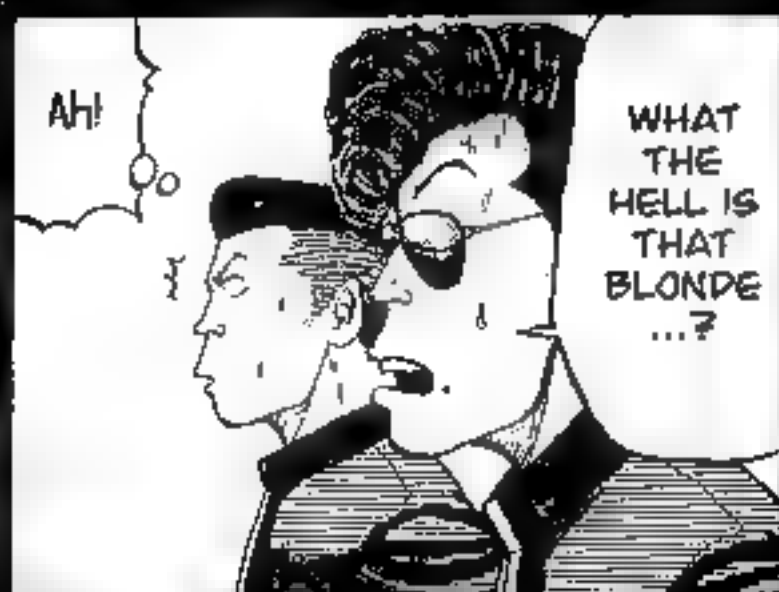












BOUYA...

BO...  
BO...

BOUYA  
HARU-  
MICH  
... IT'S  
BOUYA  
HARU-  
MICH!!

IT'S  
SUZU-  
RAN'S  
BOUYA  
HARU  
MICH!!

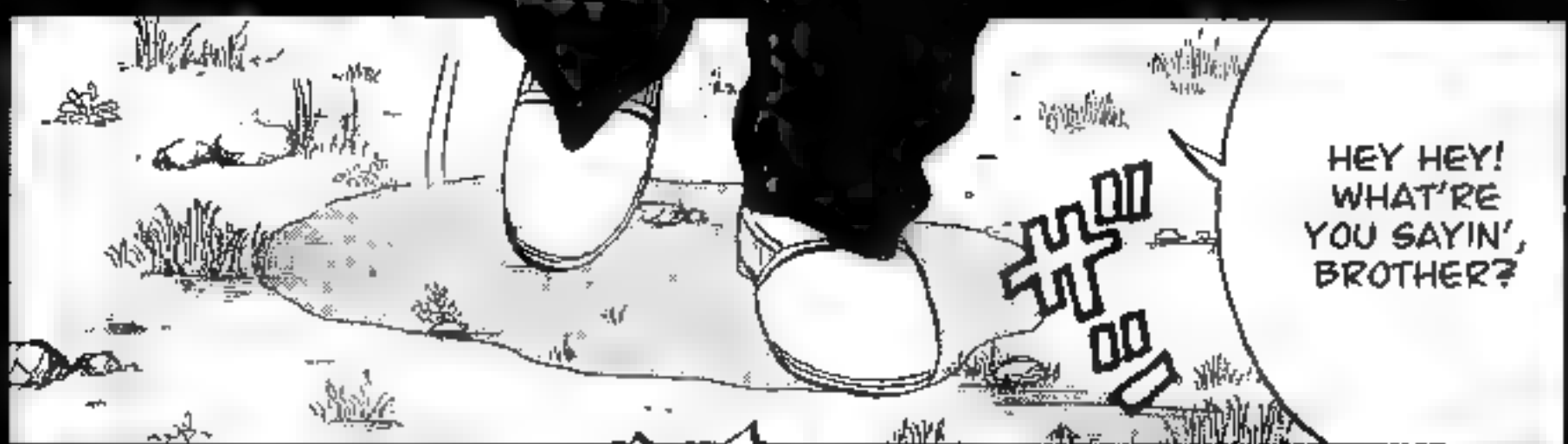






MY  
BROTHER IS  
SUZURAN'S  
TOP...

B-  
BRO-  
THER  
...



HEY HEY!  
WHAT'RE  
YOU SAYIN',  
BROTHER?



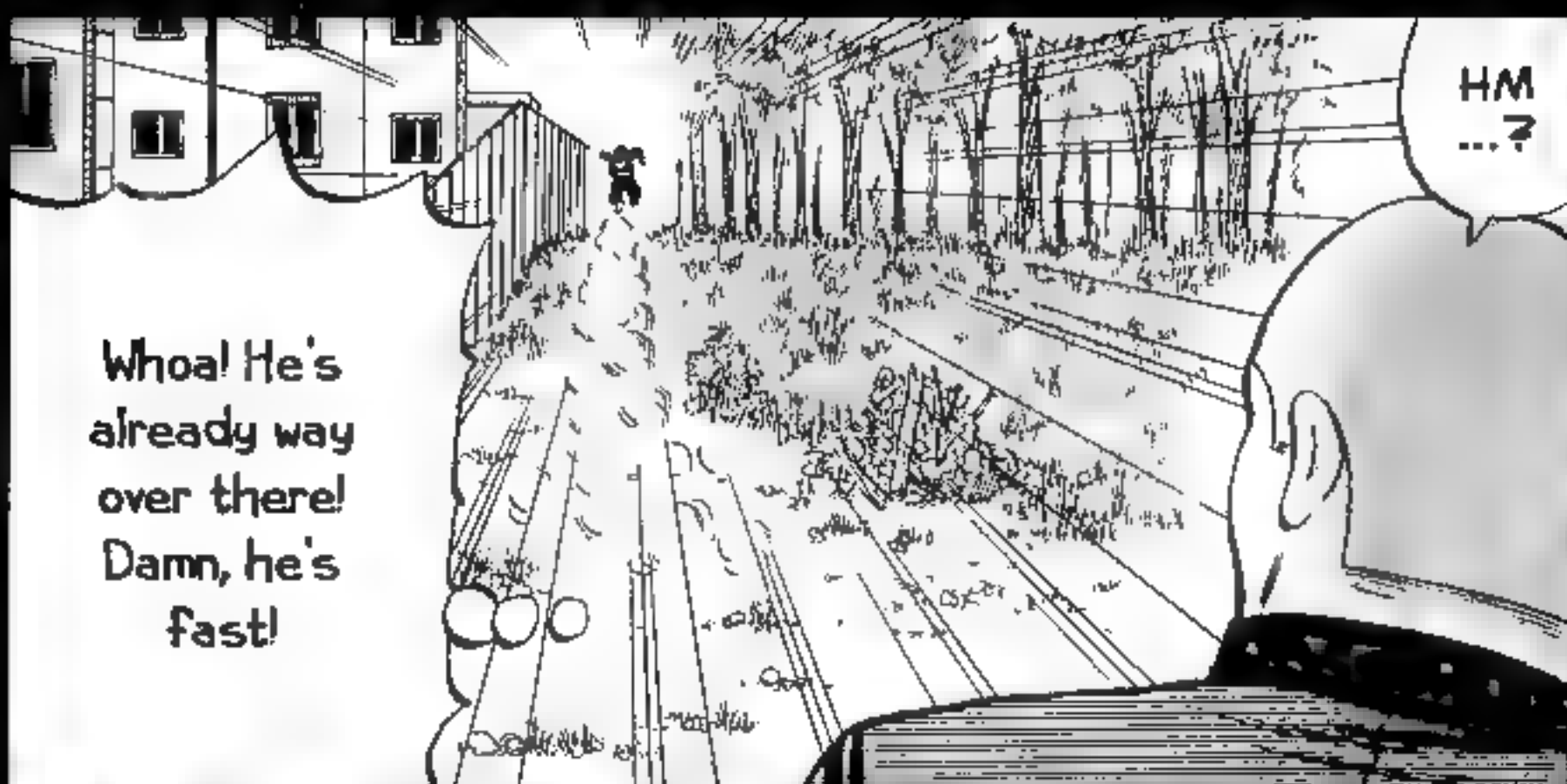
!!

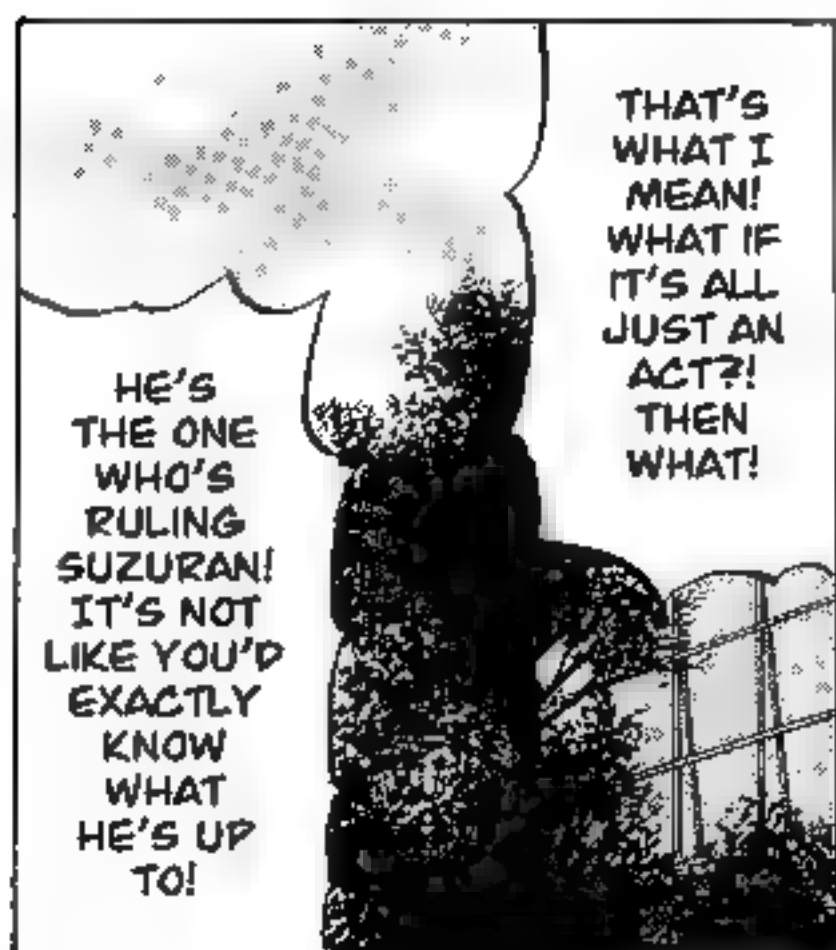
HM  
...?

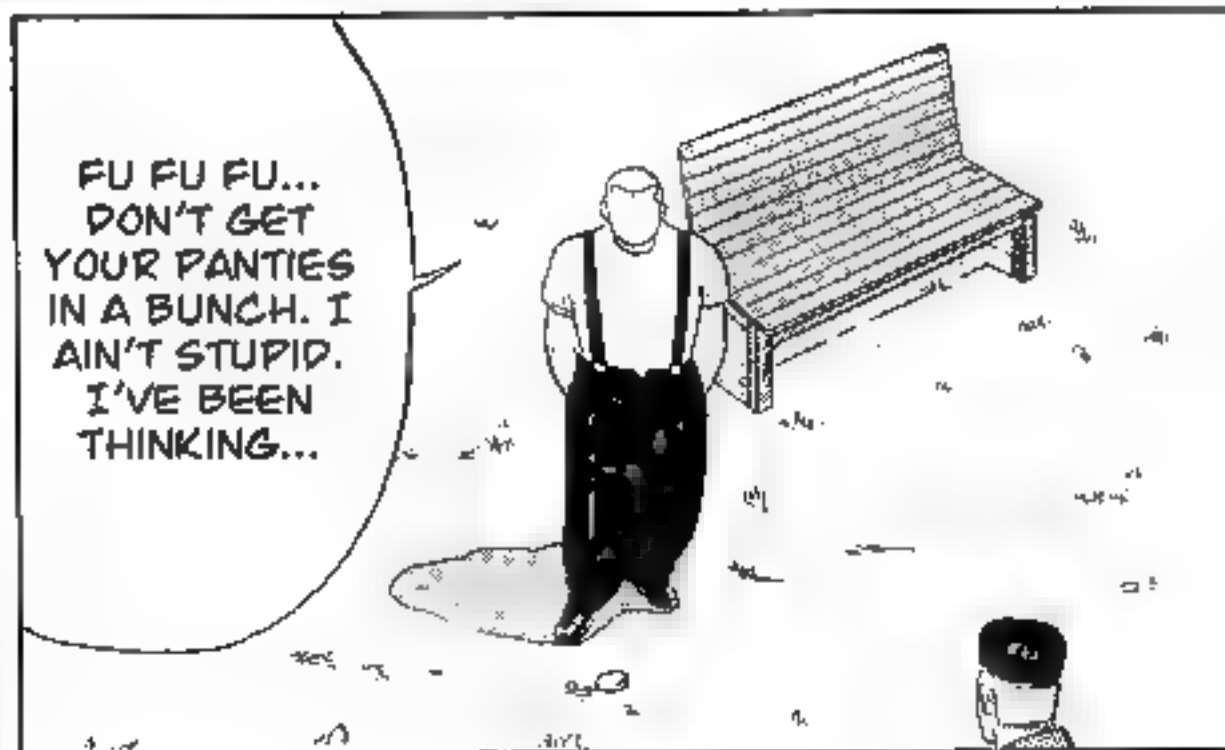


HEY!  
YOU  
PUNKS  
...!

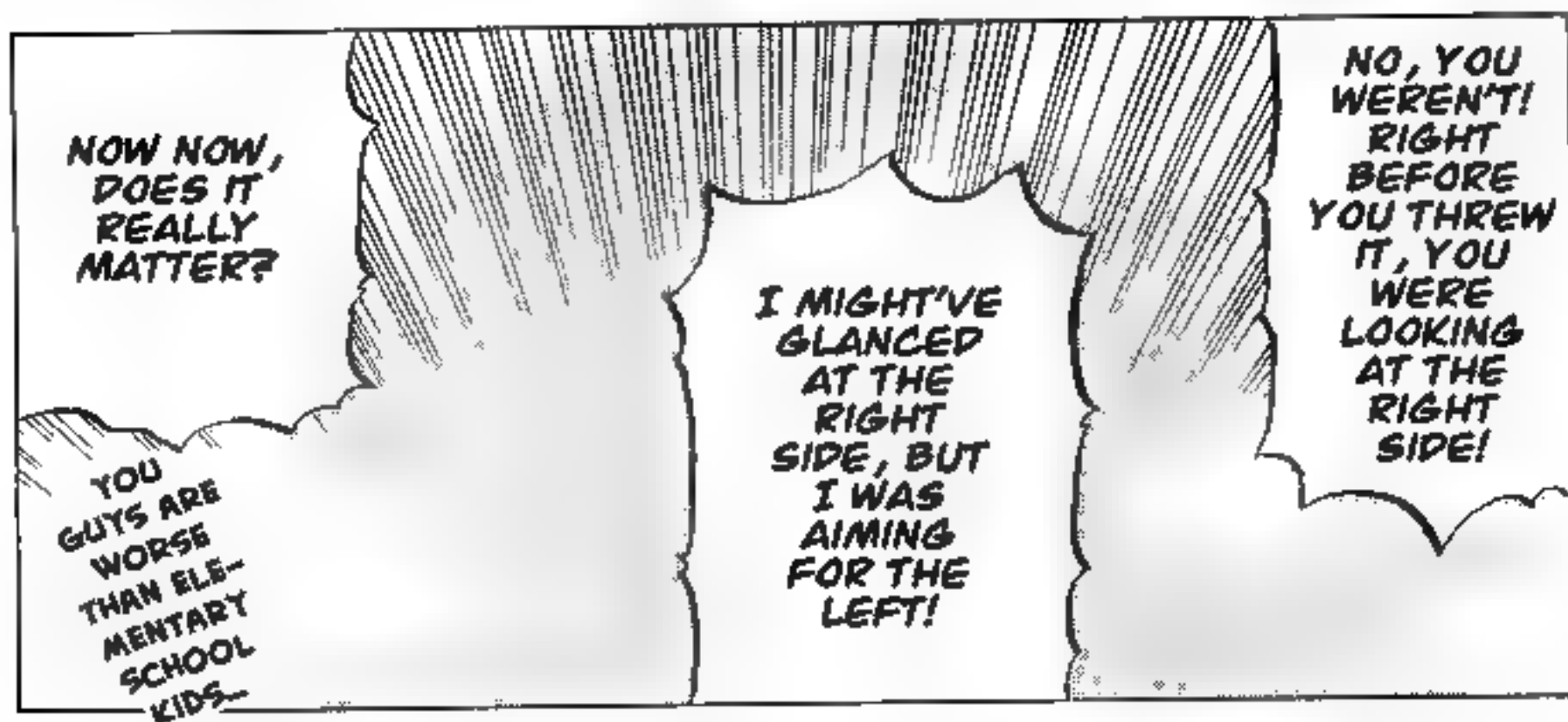
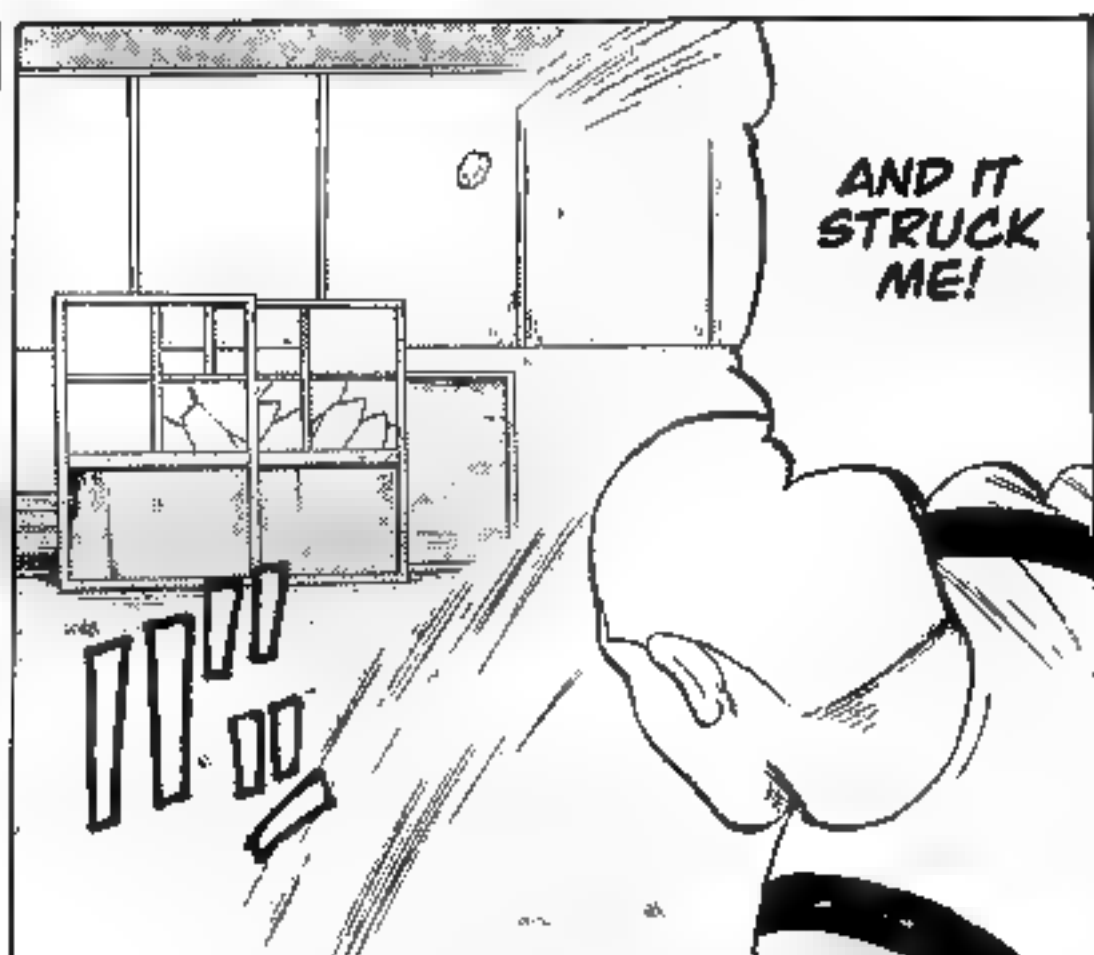
I'M NOT  
THE TOP OF  
SUZURAN...

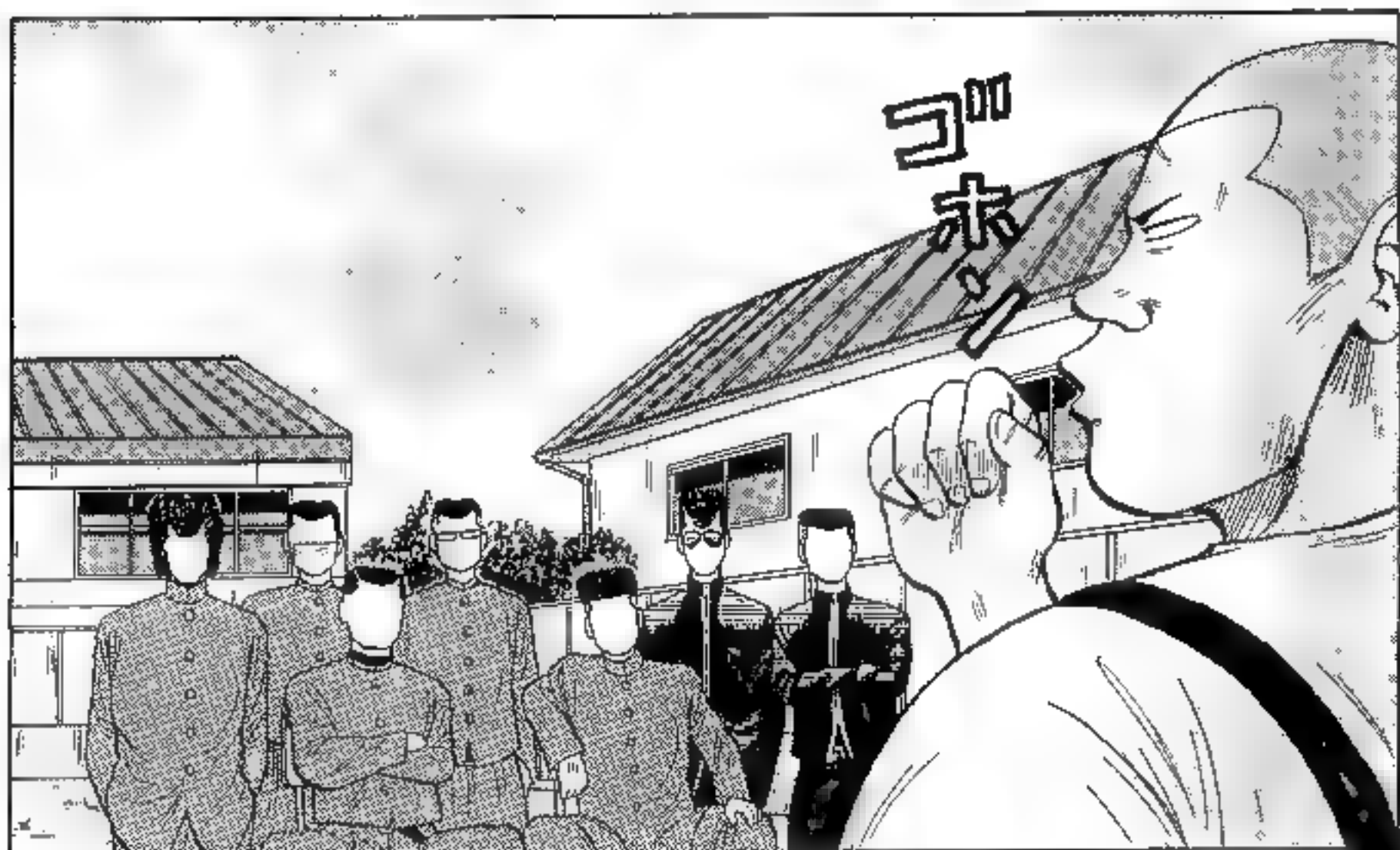














NOW,  
LISTEN  
CARE-  
FULLY  
TO WHAT  
I'M  
ABOUT  
TO SAY.



LET'S PUT  
THE RIVALRY  
BETWEEN  
TAKIYA AND  
KUROSAKI  
BEHIND US.  
LET'S JOIN  
FORCES.





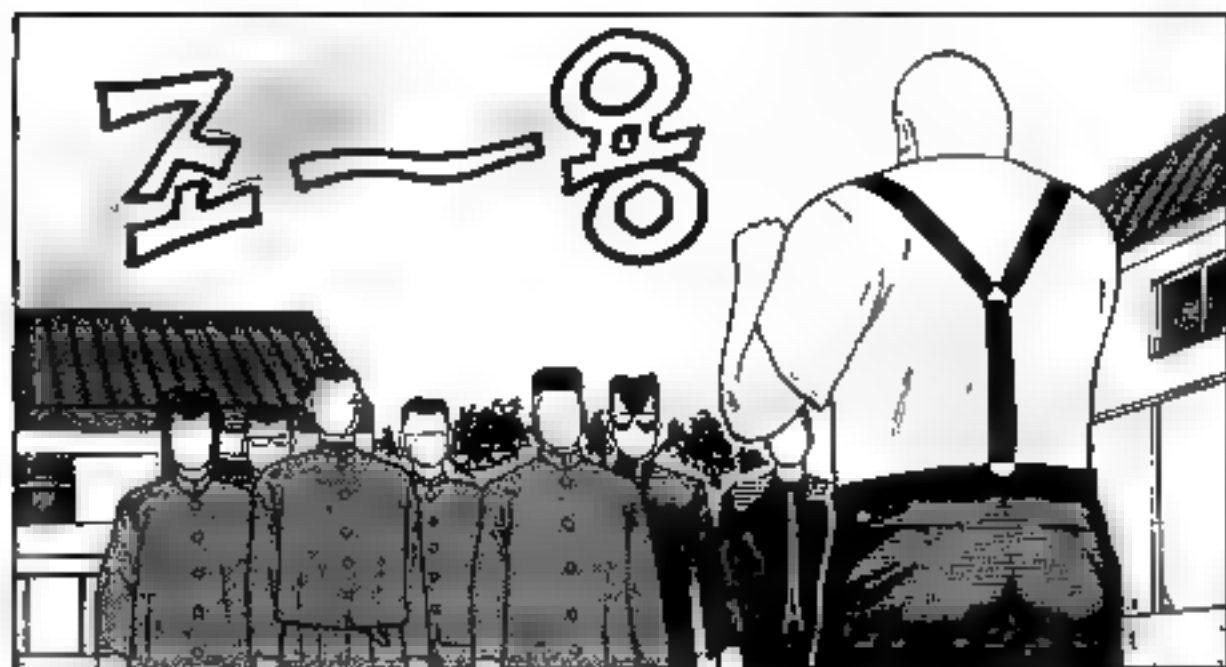
TODAY,  
RIGHT  
HERE,  
LET'S  
ESTABLISH  
THE TAKIYA-  
KUROSAKI  
ALLIANCE!

WE  
NEED  
TO  
OPEN  
OUR  
EYES!

WE'VE  
BEEN SO  
OBSESSED  
WITH  
WHAT'S IN  
FRONT OF  
US THAT  
WE'VE  
BEEN BLIND  
TO WHAT'S  
BEEN HAP-  
PENING  
AROUND  
US!

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
THOUGHT  
WHEN I  
HEARD  
THAT HE  
WAS  
SUZU-  
RAN'S  
BOUYA  
HARU-  
MICHII!







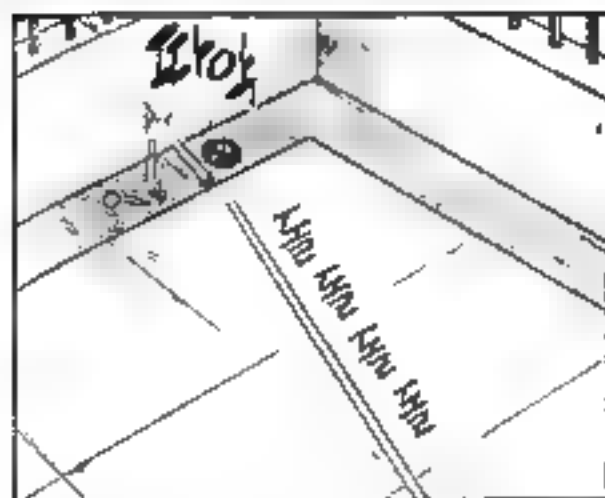


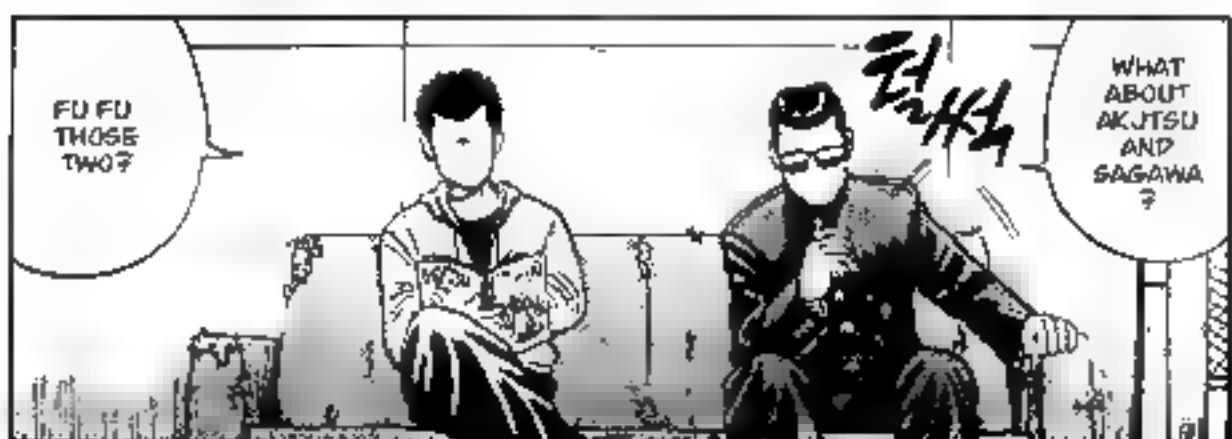


The Kurotaki  
Alliance was  
born.

This is how the  
powerhouse  
faction that  
would later  
stand toe-to-  
toe with  
Suzuran...













YEAH,  
WHAT?



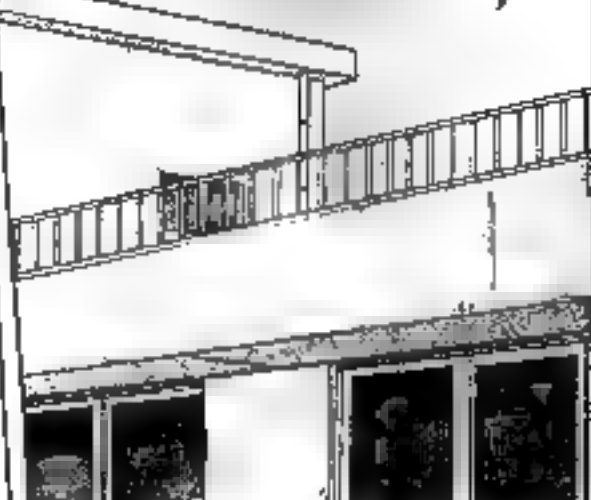
HEY,  
HARU-  
MICH!

DID YA  
SEE  
THAT?  
YOU SAW  
THAT,  
RIGHT?



THAT  
YOU'VE  
BECOME  
BROTHERS  
WITH  
BULL-  
DOG?

WHAT  
YOU  
WERE  
SAYING  
BEFORE,  
IT'S  
TRUE  
RIGHT?



IT SORTA  
HAPPENED  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN,  
BUT HE'S A  
GOOD GUY

OH,  
BULLDOG?  
YEAH,  
HE'S MY  
BROTHER  
NOW!

AND THAT  
MARU AND  
KAKU,  
THEY'RE  
FUN, TOO.  
I HAD A  
GOOD  
TIME YES-  
TERDAY

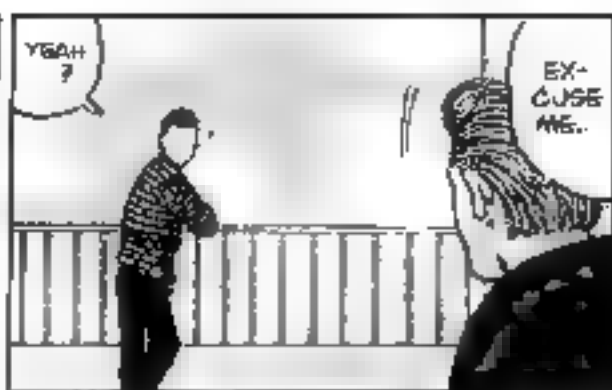


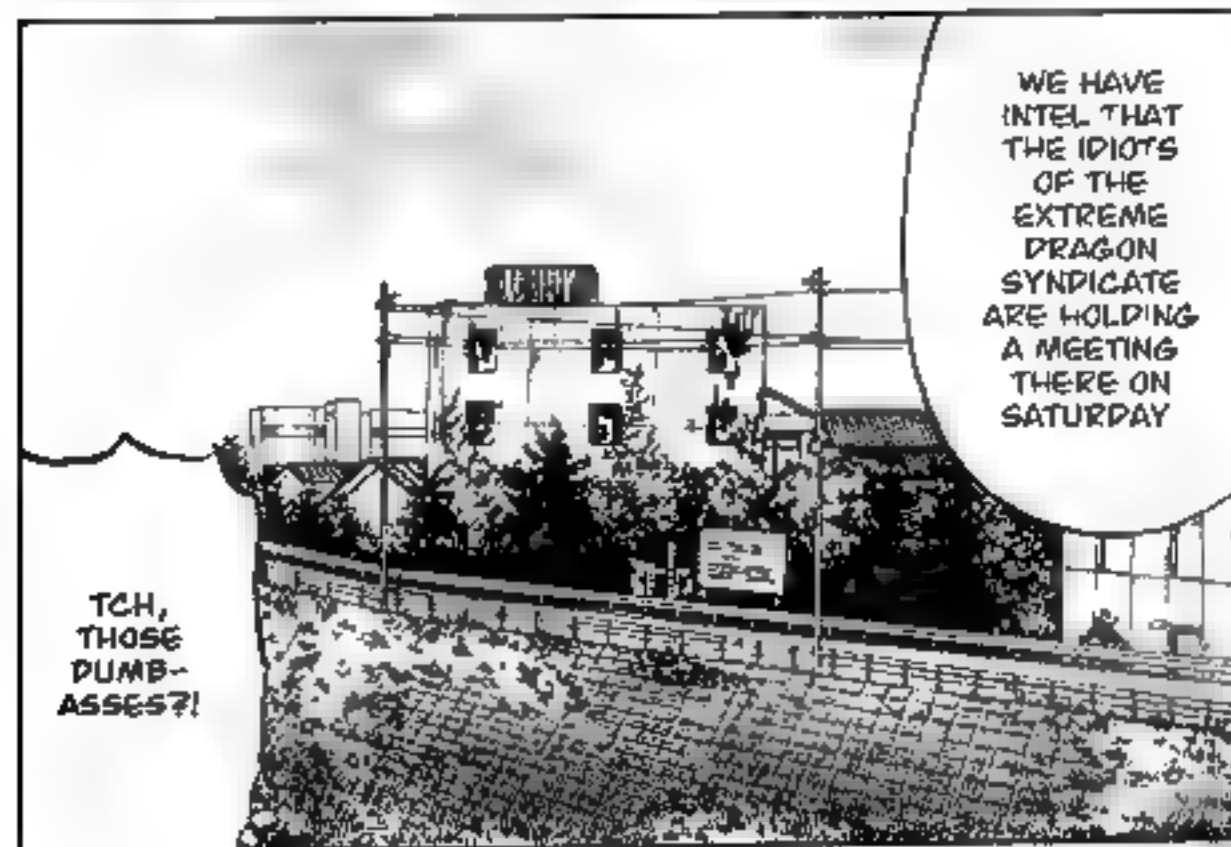
AND  
THEY'RE  
ALL OKAY  
GUYS,  
TOO.

BULLDOG  
OF TAKIYA,  
MARUKEN  
AND  
KAKUKEN OF  
KUROSAKI,  
THOSE ARE  
ALL NAMES  
THAT WE  
RESPECT,  
TOO!

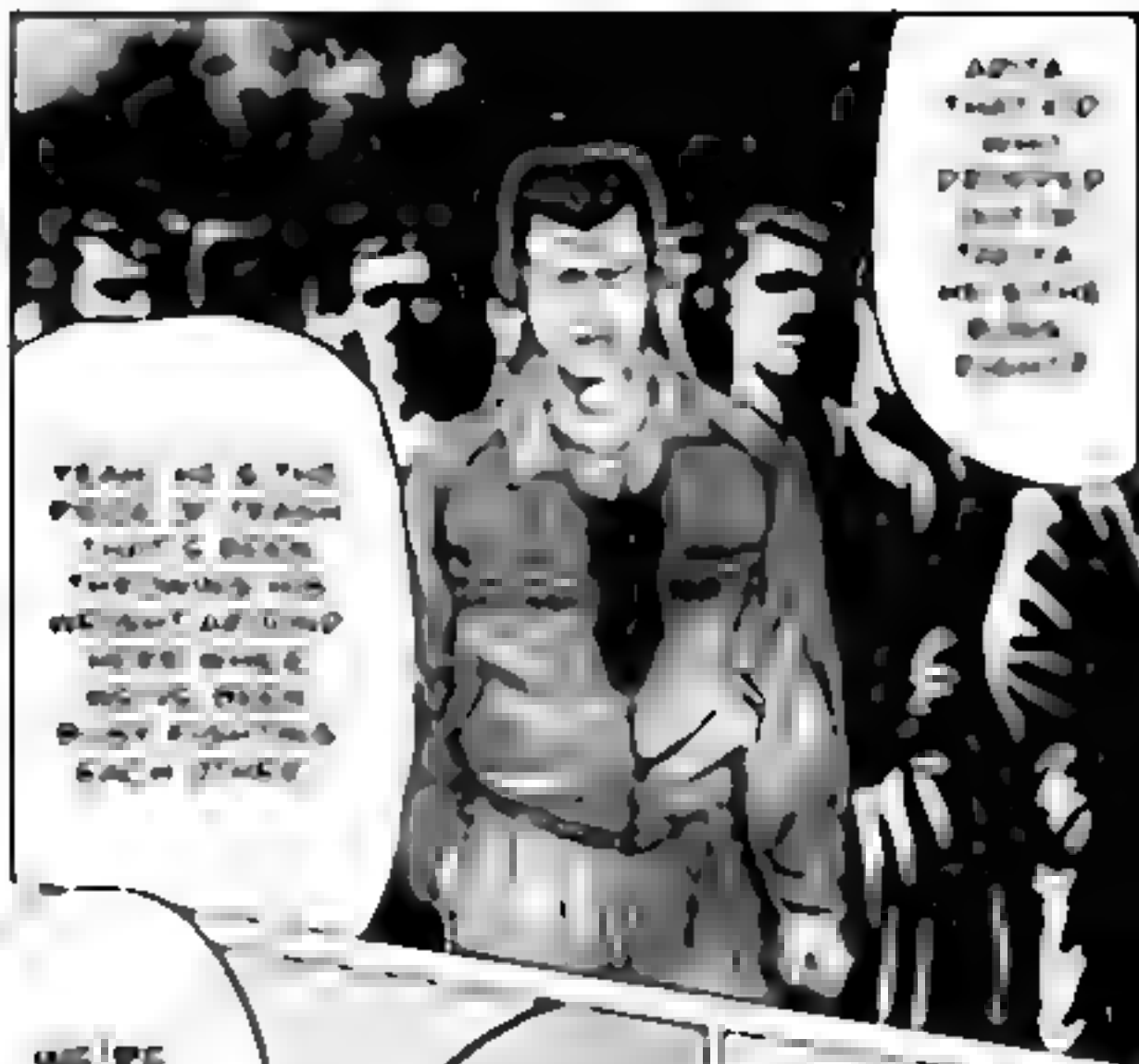


I WONDER  
WHAT THOSE  
GUYS HAVE  
BEEN UP TO  
SINCE THEN.









ADITYA  
THAT'S A  
GOOD  
DEVELOP  
MENT  
FOR A  
MILITARY  
LEADER

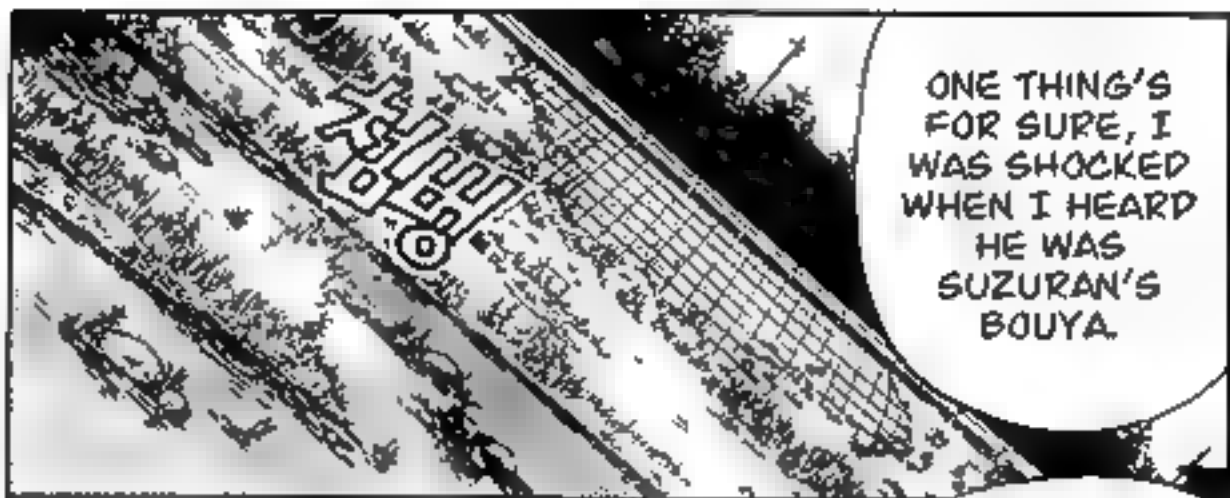
TEAM AND THE  
POWER OF TEAM  
THAT'S BEEN  
THE KEY TO  
OUR SUCCESS  
AND WE'LL  
KEEP FIGHTING  
FOR OUR  
COUNTRY

WE'RE  
GOING TO  
GO AND  
CRUSH IT



ADITYA  
THAT'S A  
GOOD  
DEVELOP  
MENT  
FOR A  
MILITARY  
LEADER





ONE THING'S  
FOR SURE, I  
WAS SHOCKED  
WHEN I HEARD  
HE WAS  
SUZURAN'S  
BOUYA.

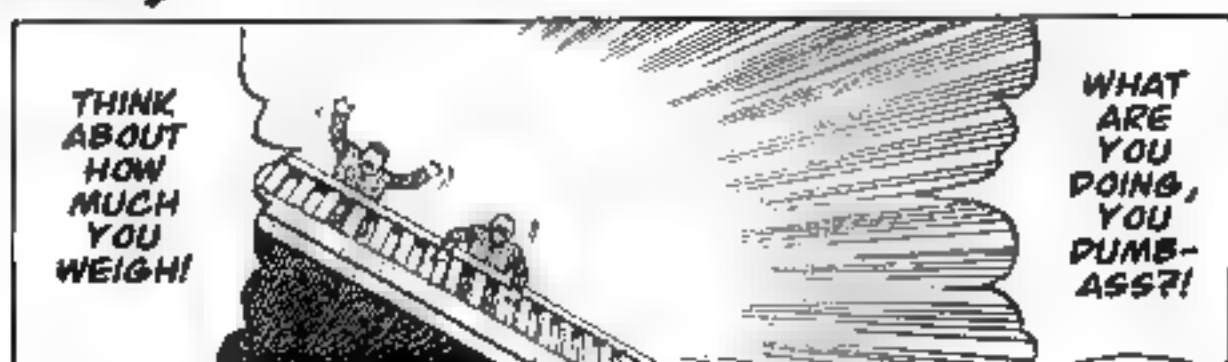
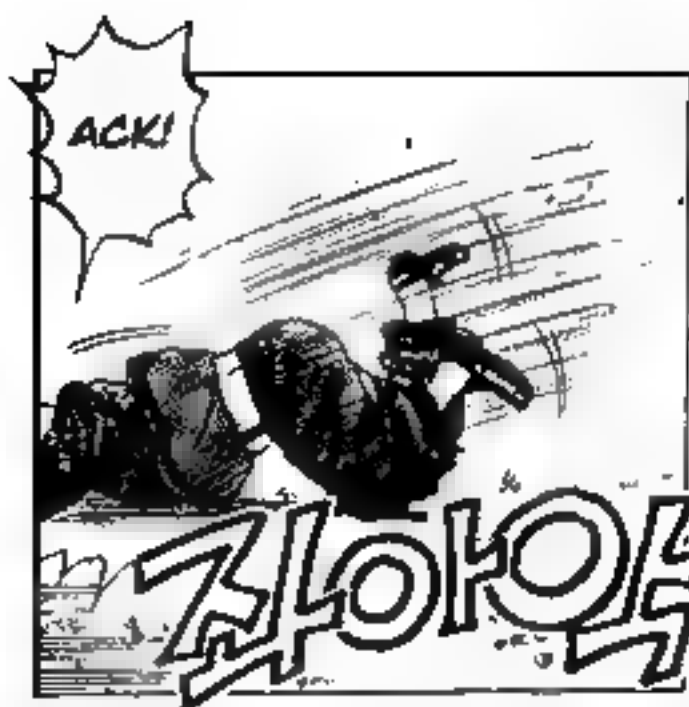


EVEN SO, I  
DON'T THINK  
HE'S THE  
TYPE OF  
GUY THAT  
YOU TWO  
MAKE HIM  
OUT TO BE.

HE  
CRIED  
FOR ME.  
AND  
THOSE  
TEARS  
WERE  
REAL!

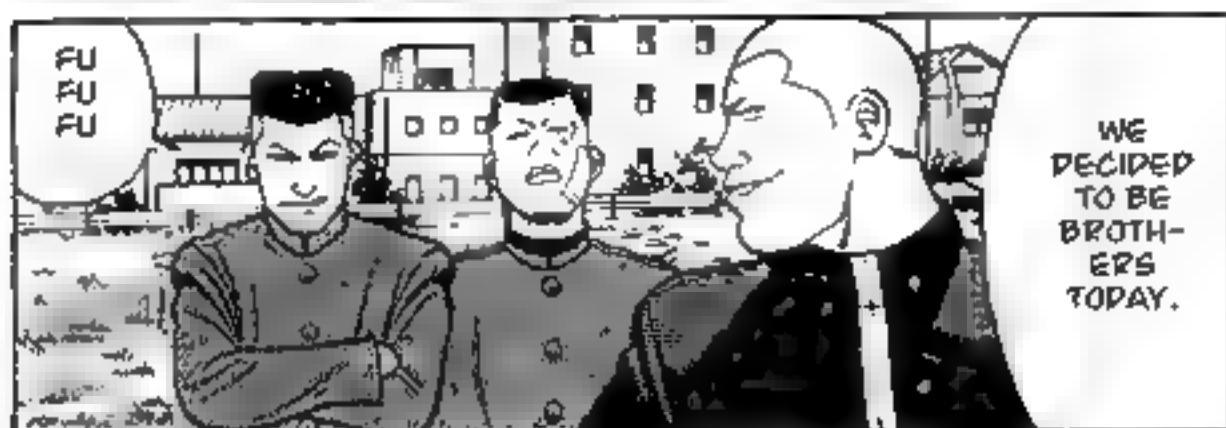








HEY, WHAT'S  
UP? SO MARU  
AND KAKU  
CAME, TOO?



FU  
FU  
FU

WE  
DECIDED  
TO BE BROTHER-  
ERS  
TODAY.



WELL, SATURDAY  
NIGHT WE'RE  
GOING TO TRASH  
SOME BAD GUYS.  
THEY'RE CALLED  
THE EXTREME  
DRAGON SYNDI-  
CATE.

HMM



AH,  
SO  
YOU  
MADE  
UP?  
HA HA  
HA.

SO  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?  
CALL-  
ING ME  
OUT  
HERE



SEEING THAT  
WE'RE BROTHERS  
NOW, INSTEAD OF A  
FORMAL GREETING,  
HOW ABOUT YOU  
COME ALONG?



SO YOU'RE  
SUZURAN'S  
TOP?

AHA,  
THAT  
SOUNDS  
LIKE FU-



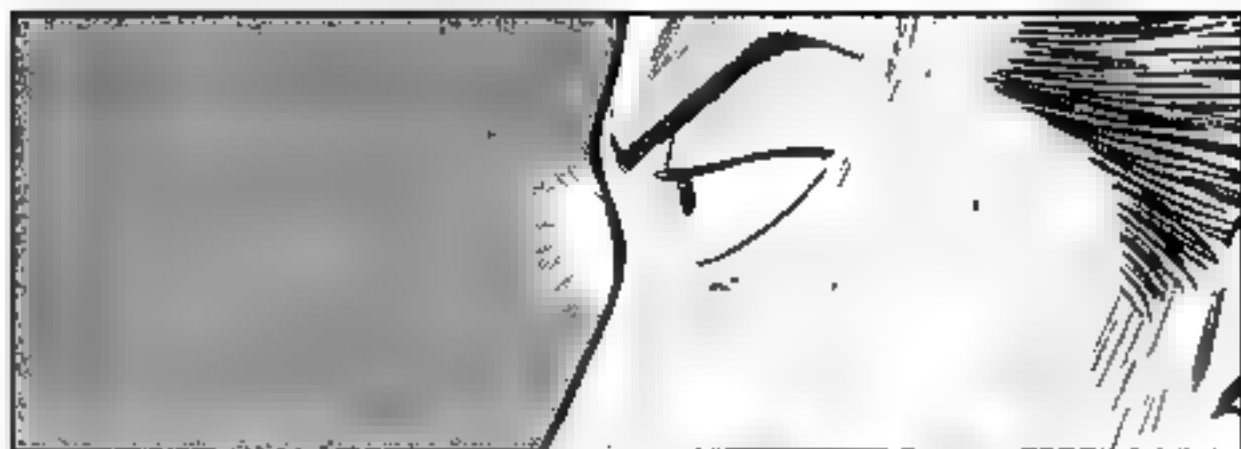
SO  
YOU'RE  
NOT  
SCARED  
OF ANY-  
THING?



HUH  
?



YOU WON'T  
TURN US  
DOWN, WILL  
YOU? THAT  
IS, IF YOU'RE  
REALLY  
BULLDOG'S  
BROTHER!











MOVE!



YOU  
LITTLE  
...

YOU  
TOO!  
MOVE!  
UNLESS  
YOU  
WANT  
SOME!



FOR-  
GET  
IT!

LET  
ME  
GO,  
BULL-  
DOG!



IF  
YOU  
ARE,  
THEN  
YOU'RE  
NEXT!  
YOU  
GOT  
THAT  
?!

YOU STOP  
RIGHT  
THERE!  
LET'S  
MAKE IT  
CLEAR  
RIGHT  
NOW! ARE  
YOU OUR  
ENEMY?



IF YOU  
WANT A  
FIGHT,  
THEN I'LL  
BE WAIT-  
ING. SO  
BRING IT!

I'LL TELL  
YOU RIGHT  
NOW...  
I'M NOT  
SUZURAN'S  
TOP! I'M  
JUST BOUYA  
HARUMICHI.







IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

PART 21

Hmm. Wait a second. Let me do the numbers. Even if it were 5,000 yen per page, if I were to be published in a weekly publication it'd be around 20 pages, and so for one month. \*Beep\* \*Beep\* Ack! Then one year would be. \*Beep\* \*Beep\* Aaaaaack! Th-this is a lot of money! While I had heard that if you became a mangaka and had one big hit that you could become a millionaire. This meant that you didn't even need a hit, all you need was continuous publication! I didn't know. There's no time to waste on working for 600 yen an hour! In my head I was already a mangaka. And that's when I began brainstorming for the book that I was going to enter into the contest. Six days passed after I had taken a break from work and locked myself in my room! And I was finished. (Voila~!) Around sunrise I placed the completed comic on the small table (I didn't have a desk then) and lit a cigarette. "Fu fu fu... My legend begins. So long, crappy apartment!" I took the comic and ran to the publisher. "Come here~! Open~! Open the door~!" is what I wanted to say, but I didn't. Even so, I was confident!

But life just isn't that easy.



IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

PART22

"When you read this book the tables will be turned for you and me!" That's what was running through my mind as I passed the comic to the editor. He flipped through it and went, "Alright, why don't you enter it into the competition first. And then we'll call you once the results are in." "H-huh...?" (What? Is that it? Read it through! There are some good jokes! Good job. It's fun. It's great. Don't you have anything to say?) ...I came back home mumbling to myself... And a few days later, "You made it to the last round, but unfortunately you didn't win anything. Your name will be in the magazine, though, so better luck next time!" This was a comic that I had given my all, and it wasn't even a runner-up... Most people would give up, but I was different. It was obvious that the judges were all idiots, and they didn't have the keen eye to recognize true gems. The fact that I was a clueless jackass myself is a big reason why I was able to survive up until this point (Forget this place! Alright! Let's go to another publisher!). And this is how my first production made it to the last round of some magazine's new talent competition and died...



IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND...

PART23

That was around the time I moved from Shinjuku to Kouenji, and I stopped working at the coffee shop in Shinjuku and started working in a video rental store in Kouenji. Around then my head was only filled with the notion that I would become a mangaka. I needed time to concentrate on comics. So every other day I was skipping work. So of course I had no money. This was probably the poorest moment in my life.. (Of course I have no idea how things will turn out from here. I'm practically unemployed as is). A job that would help me learn the trade but had a steady income... I started checking all sorts of magazines for mangakas who were looking for assistants. But don't most people have a stereotype of a manga assistant, the very same that you can see on TV shows with thick bulletproof glasses, pale faces, and are a little bit crazy? I bought into the same stereotype, and I couldn't decide what to do... That's when I saw that a mangaka I respected was looking for assistants and said, what the hell, I have to do it now! So I made the call and was given a few cuts (by the editor and not the mangaka himself even though I wanted to meet him...) Alright! I'm an assistant now. I'm going to work hard and steal all of the tricks of the trade! Ring ring ring... "Hello, this is Takahashi speaking." "About the assistant position. We've gone with another person. Better luck next time! \*click\*" "Wh-whaaaat--?!" The end, for now.







# PAULA AND DANGERS ARE

**paulda: Translator/Proofer**

**Harumichi Bouya: Translator/Proofer**

**nkcats: cleaner**

**KSC: Typesetter**

**LOTS HAVE FEELS ABOUT THIS APT**

**JUST STARTIN' OUT: [WWW.CROWDIXWORLD.COM](http://www.crowdixworld.com)  
THE ONES THAT STARTED IT ALL:  
[HTTP://DELINQUENT-MANGA.LITORTENTTS.ORG/](http://delinquent-manga.litortorrents.org/)**